

Ex-Wife 1587

Chapter 1587

Owen sighed deeply. He wanted to tell Renee that it was better for her to die early given her condition.

Based on the blood test results and Renee's current fatigue, there was a high possibility that Renee

was suffering from heavy metal poisoning. If that was the case, Renee would eventually have organ

failure and nerve damage, and die a slow and painful death. In the initial stage, people would feel tired

and sleep all the time, then the nerve damage and organ failure would start to cause them excruciating

pain.

Her life would become a living hell.

Owen tried to think of the best way to phrase the cruel truth, and finally said, "You don't have to worry—

I'll cure you." Although he said that, it was extremely difficult to cure heavy metal poisoning. He would

also need to know the compound and its dosage so he could come up with a specific treatment plan.

"I want you to tell me the truth. What have your meals been like lately? Did you eat anything you

shouldn't have?" Owen asked Renee seriously.

"I've been poisoned, right?" Renee asked bluntly. "Can you tell what kind of poison it is?"

"I can't, but my first guess is heavy metal poisoning." Owen was a bit perplexed that Renee was aware she was being poisoned, and eventually decided to tell her everything. The treatment would be more effective if he could talk to her openly. Even if he found it hard, he had to tell her the truth.

"Heavy metal poisoning..." Those words made Renee's heart skip a beat, and despair filled her. She remembered reading a report where a top student from a good university died because her jealous roommate injected a heavy metal into her toothpaste, poisoning her over time. She became paralyzed, and also suffered from brain atrophy and neuralgia. At last, she died of organ failure, and the symptoms had gone on for twenty years.

It meant that she needed twenty years to cure the poison, and she would be tortured the whole time.

"Haha! Dr. Wagner, I think euthanasia's the best option. I'm a coward, and I can't take pain or see myself getting ugly. I heard that people suffering from that kind of poisoning will become ugly in the end, and it's also very painful. I think I should die while I still look good..." Renee said jokingly, then shook her head sadly. "No, I'm not pretty now. I've lost my eyes. I should have died long ago so I wouldn't suffer so much!" Overwhelmed by grief, Renee wished that her life had been simpler. Her

family of four had just been reunited, and she finally had the happy and harmonious life she had dreamed of, but it wouldn't last. Was happiness just a giant sugar-coated pill, and she'd have to suffer its bitterness after enjoying its sweetness? If that was the case, she would rather not have enjoyed the sweetness in the beginning.

"Ms. Everheart, calm down. I told you that I'll help you. This issue can be solved. Plus, the medical field is very advanced now, and we found out about your condition early.

The dosage isn't deadly at this point, and as long as I can identify the poison, I can find a way to cure you," Owen reassured Renee patiently. He knew that he could not tell her the truth, or she would get scared.

"How can you cure heavy metal poisoning, Dr. Wagner? You said that you can't work miracles, and I'm pretty sure even a doctor who could wouldn't be able to save me," Renee said agitatedly.