

Ex-Wife 1667

Chapter 1667

Quinton was happy that he had rushed back-it was obvious that the family was falling apart. "You don't have to worry so much. I'm home, so everything will get better... Your mommy is just scared, and wants someone to be with her and protect her. Just leave this to me!" Quinton patted his chest to reassure them, and the two children led him to Renee's bedroom.

There was a large terrace in Renee's bedroom that stretched out to an arcshaped balcony. Various kinds of plants and flowers had been grown there, and when it was sunny, it was nice to sunbathe there amidst the nice fragrance of the flowers.

Renee rarely left her room after she had lost her eyesight, and couldn't even enjoy sunbathing anymore. Feeling the sun's warmth on her skin was a cruel reminder that she could no longer see the flowers planted there, and that she might never find happiness. Today, however, she was willing to enjoy sunbathing on the balcony to get some fresh air. Somehow, she felt like her downfall would come to an end, and she would rise above it. Sunbathing felt like a celebration of happy incidents to come.

"I heard from the kids that you've been rather withdrawn lately, and don't like being around them. Is it because you're tired?" Quinton asked as he walked into the room, seeing Renee on a lawn chair on the balcony.

Renee had been relaxing on the lawn chair, but when she heard Quinton's voice, she seemed to come alive. "Quinton, is... is that you? You're back?" Renee choked out hopefully, having missed Quinton terribly. She couldn't believe her brother was finally home.

"Yes, I'm home. I'm so sorry that I'm late... I've failed you as a brother." Quinton walked over to Renee and knelt next to her, gently holding her hand. He studied his sister, finding her both familiar and strange. It was obvious that many things had happened in those few months he was away, and his positive and lively sister looked like... she had lost all hope and reason to live. His heart ached for her.

"I'm sorry... I'm so sorry. How could I be so stupid to leave you alone in Beach City?" Quinton's voice shook as tears ran down his cheeks. "You wouldn't have become like this if I had stayed-I'm the worst brother in the world!"

Renee chuckled and said in amusement, "Quinton, you've been fighting Stefan your whole life, but you

two are actually very similar-you both love to blame yourselves for everything!"