

Ex Wife 1348

Chapter 1348

Renee wiped away her tears and threw herself at Quinton, hugging his neck tightly.

"Uncle, you're so handsome.

We want a hug, too!" Adie and Abby were amazed by Quinton's looks too, and tried to reach up to hug him.

Children generally loved charming people.

When Adie and Abby saw Quinton for the first time, they were frightened by his face and burst into tears, but now, they hugged and kissed him adoringly.

It was a beautiful and touching scene.

A week later, Quinton recovered and was discharged from the hospital.

He instinctively wanted to wear his mask, but was stopped by Renee.

"Quinton, you no longer need it..." Renee took his mask and put it in a box, then held his hand and smiled.

"Be brave, you're going to be fine." Quinton nodded hesitantly.

"I'll try my best." Putting on a mask was like wearing a disguise—behind a mask, you could be somebody else, but without it, everything was out in the open.

It wasn't easy for Quinton to adjust to the sudden change.

Quinton was not a bad person, but he had been forced to do a lot of bad things because of his environment.

After everything that had happened, he had no idea how to face the world as the rich, young heir of the Everheart family again.

"Quinton, I need to go settle the discharge procedure for you.

Why don't you walk around a bit? We can go home after I'm done," Renee offered gently, noticing how out of place Quinton was.

She decided to give him some space while she settled the hospital issues.

"Okay, thank you," Quinton whispered.

"Hey, I'm your sister.

You don't have to thank me." Renee grinned at him, then went to the first floor.

Quinton changed out of his hospital gown and put on the linen button-down shirt Renee had gotten for him.

He looked every bit the handsome, young heir, and the young nurses in the hospital had quickly spread the news about him.

Many young women waited on him, giving him gifts or flirting with him.

Quinton had long gotten used to it.

He had gotten the same kind of treatment in the small fishing village.

Many young women there had wanted to marry him because of his charm and temperament, but he'd always known that the only woman he ever wanted to marry was Joanne.

Joanne was his sister who wasn't bound by blood to him, and had always protected him like a guardian angel.

When his foster parents tried to hurt him, she would rush over immediately to stop them.

She would even take the punishment with him sometimes.

If things had gone smoothly, he would have married her by now and even had kids.

Unfortunately...

Stefan had appeared out of nowhere and meddled in their affair.

Quinton became tense at the thought of Stefan.

Yes, he did hate Stefan, but the feeling wasn't as strong now.

He knew that Joanne had just fallen in love with someone other than him, and there was nothing wrong with that.

It had just been his wishful thinking that they would get married, have kids, and she would be locked up by his side forever.

The more he thought about it, the more it became clear that Joanne was the victim in this story.

Quinton made his way to a pond downstairs, his mind consumed with thoughts of Joanne.

"Joanne..." He looked up, and his entire body froze.

It was as if time had stopped, and his eyes grew wide in disbelief at what he saw before him.