

Ex Wife 1386

Chapter 1386

Eloise's tone was filled with trepidation.

"She fell..." Jovan's heart pounded in his chest, and he didn't dare think about it. He took a deep breath and ordered, "Go to her hospital now and ask around. I want accurate information on this."

"I can do that, but I'm the only one taking care of you now. Is it alright if I leave you alone?" Worried, Eloise watched his desolate form. She regretted telling him about it, seeing how troubled he was.

"Don't bother. I won't be okay if she's not. Go now," Jovan urged her anxiously.

"Alright." Eloise was about to leave but Jovan quickly added, "Wait, the sunflowers seem to have bloomed in the backyard. Do

pick a bouquet for her; I'm sure it'll smell nice."

"Okay, I will." Seeing the tenderness in his eyes made tears roll down Eloise's cheeks. She felt that people shouldn't fall in love so easily. In the past, Jovan was a very rational person, but now, he was merely a lovestruck fool who had sacrificed everything for his unrequited love. He had given his heart entirely to Renee.

Stefan always went to Renee's ward late at night after that day. Sometimes they argued, sometimes they talked, sometimes they just sat in companionable silence.

Renee eventually got used to his presence, and stopped trying to drive him away. She had even helped Stefan drive other visitors away for fear that he might bump into them. However, some part of her felt disappointed in herself because she had gotten closer to Stefan even though she promised to stay away from him.

"My lower back still hurts. Once I get better, you're the first person I'll drive away." It was yet another quiet night, and Renee

boldly declared her intentions as she munched on the black velvet cake that Stefan had secretly brought for her.

Coldly, Stefan replied, "You're all talk and no action. Get well and drive me away quickly then."

"I won't let you go that easily..." Renee said fiercely, then sweetly asked, "Is there more cake? I want to have more."

The deliciously delicate black velvet cake was hard to get because only ten of them were sold daily. Besides, Quinton had been controlling her diet strictly, so it was hard for her to eat desserts.

Stefan had easily discovered this weakness of Renee's and had easily used it as bait to force her to cover for him.

"Yes, there's more. Open your mouth." Smiling, Stefan fished out another cake and spoke to her tenderly.

