

Ex-Wife 1588

Chapter 1588

Owen felt sorry for Renee. A confident, bright, and carefree woman like her had been reduced to such a tragic state in just a few months. Renee had lost her eyes and had been poisoned; she was as pitiful as a wilted flower.

"Ms. Everheart, I can't work miracles, but I promise to do my best to help you get better. And your eyes... You'll recover once we find a pair of suitable eyes. Don't be so pessimistic -there's hope as long as you're still alive." Owen tried his best to comfort Renee. Although it was very difficult to cure heavy metal poisoning, and there were not many successful cases of it, it was not impossible. Since there had been successful cases, Owen felt that he could succeed as long as he studied them and did more research.

"Thank you, Dr. Wagner. I feel more confident now." She forced a smile and said in Owen's direction, "I hope that you'll help me keep these things from Stefan regardless of whether I can be cured or not. He's exhausted, and I don't want too many things weighing on him."

"I won't, don't worry." Owen was moved by Renee's love for Stefan. Renee was having such a hard

time, but the person she was worried about was her beloved man. She really did love Stefan very much.

"And I... can't keep my baby, can I?" After a long hesitation, Renee asked Owen carefully.

"Yeah..." Owen sighed sadly. "You'll need to take a lot of medicine to detoxify, and such medicines would harm the baby. I suggest aborting the baby early."

"I knew it..." Renee smiled bitterly and placed her hand on her belly, heartbroken. "The baby didn't come at the right time. It's the most stressful time for Stefan and I, and even if I give birth to the baby, it will suffer a lot. It's better if the baby isn't born!"

"It's okay. You can have another child again once your body recovers," Owen murmured.

'Please keep this from Stefan too. He'll be sad if he finds out.'" Renee was mentally prepared, but she did not know how to tell Stefan about it. Although she was blind, she had felt Stefan's excitement when he learned of her pregnancy. Stefan might have planned how to be a good father and welcome the baby. He might even fantasize about a wonderful life for them as a family of five... Unfortunately, his fantasy would remain only that.

"Don't worry, I know what to say." Owen nodded dejectedly, wondering why these kind people had to

endure such heartbreaking things.

After more than an hour, Stefan finally reached the house with the velvet cake Renee had been asking

for. "Dear, I got the cake!" He carried the cake to her happily, his forehead sweaty from all the running

he had done.