

Ex-Wife 1589

Chapter 1589

"Great, I'm hungry. I want to eat it!" When Renee heard Stefan's voice, she tried to sit up eagerly even though she was tired and dizzy.

It was the cake she had been craving. Unfortunately, the shop owner was proud, refusing to set up subsidiary shops or sign up for food delivery. Besides, there was a fixed number of cakes that were sold daily, and people would line up for ages to buy them. However, whether one could buy them depended completely on the shop owner's mood. If the shop owner was in a good mood, more cakes would be baked, and people could buy them. If not, the shop owner would not make any more. Even if people got to the front of the line, the shop owner would not bake the cakes for them. The baker's sincerity and passion was obvious in the cake's delicious taste. Renee ate a spoonful of the cake, and its rich taste moved her to tears.

"Is it bad?" Stefan asked nervously when he noticed Renee's sad look.

"No, it's great. I'm just a little anxious because I'm scared I won't be able to have such nice cakes again."

"Don't be silly! Why wouldn't you be able to? I can buy one for you every day if you like it that much,"

Stefan held Renee's hand and promised her solemnly.

"Okay, you've got to buy it for me every day then..." Renee's lips were covered in cream as she raised

her head. "But

won't you get tired of queuing up to buy this for me every day?"

"Don't worry, I won't feel tired as long as you don't get sick of the cake. If not, I can ask the shop owner

to teach me how to make it, then I can bake it for you every day..." While talking, Stefan wiped Renee's

lips with a tissue gently and whispered, "Are you hiding something from me?"

"Ah, am I?" Renee didn't expect Stefan to be so observant, and was quite stunned.

"Yes!" Stefan said firmly. He had noticed Renee's mood had changed, but held himself back from

asking any questions. When Renee spoke so pessimistically, Stefan knew that something bad must

have happened to make her feel that way.

"I guess I can't hide it from you. I do have something to tell you, but it might disappoint you. I brought it

on myself because I was too careless. Can you forgive me?" Renee asked Stefan hesitantly, trying to

mentally prepare Stefan.

"I won't ever be mad at you, so you don't have to ask for my forgiveness..." Stefan's expression turned solemn, and he frowned. "Tell me. Is it the baby? What's going on? Is there something wrong with the blood test?"

"Umm... I don't know how to tell you. I'm so sorry." Renee kept her head hung in guilt, not wanting to lie to Stefan or face his disappointment.

"Ah, you both are making me anxious. Let me tell you then..." Owen stepped forward, holding a modified blood test

report. "There's actually been a mistake. Ms. Everheart isn't pregnant, and has merely been showing pregnancy symptoms. She's embarrassed, so she didn't know how to tell you."

"She's... not pregnant?" Bewildered, Stefan asked, "But wasn't the pregnancy test positive?"