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Chapter 1330

Leia's words were harsh, but she wasn't trying to be rude. She just felt that this doctor was probably as bad as Stefan since he was recommended by him.

"Lei, be nice to Dr. Wagner—he's been operating on Quinton for days. If Quinton wakes up, Dr. Wagner will be my family's great benefactor." Renee bowed to Owen. "I'm sorry, Dr. Wagner, my bestie can be hot-headed at times. She only says these things because she cares about me, so please don't take it to heart."

"It's fine. We doctors are used to meeting difficult family members, so this is nothing." Owen shrugged indifferently and said meaningfully, "You should be thanking Master Hunt. I didn't intend to take this job, but he was so insistent that I couldn't say no. He even went fishing with me and defeated me, so I was forced to accept the job."

Renee averted her gaze. "I know you're here because of him, so I'll be sure to thank him properly."

"That's right..." Owen patted Renee's shoulders and comforted her, "Be happy and stop overthinking. Things are never as bad as you think they are, and everything will surely work out in the end."

After that, he went to change out of his surgical gown. It was already four o'clock in the afternoon, and Quinton was supposed to wake up in four hours. Seeing how exhausted Renee was, Leia suggested, "It's still early. Why don't we go grab a bite?"

"I'm not hungry. I just want to wait here until he wakes up; my mind won't be at ease otherwise," Renee murmured as she stared at the door of the operating room.

Leia pursed her lips unhappily. "But you'll exhaust yourself if you keep this up. You'll function better after some rest."

"I'm not tired, and I don't need rest... You're the one who needs rest after such a long journey," Renee said to Leia with a smile. "I'll be waiting here. Go ahead and eat first."

Leia finally decided to get takeout from a nearby restaurant, but she suddenly saw Justin walking over with lots of bags.

"Miss Osborne, you're here," Justin greeted Leia enthusiastically. "Good thing I bought a lot of food today. This should be enough for the three of us."

"Mr. Baldwin, you're so considerate. I was worried that Ren would get hungry, so I was about to order takeout, but since you've already brought food, I'll stay." Leia was very impressed with Justin. She knew he had been taking good care of Renee; her best friend would probably have collapsed from exhaustion otherwise, given how stubborn she was.

That was what Ren needed, rather than a flashy and shallow man like Stefan. Men like him would only tire people out.

"Phoenix, I heard the surgery went smoothly. You don't have to worry now, so let's go eat." Justin walked up to Renee and smiled at her warmly.

Renee looked at him gratefully. "Yeah, I can finally rest easy. Thank you so much for everything you've done for me." He was a rich, young heir but was forced to run around the city every day to buy her favorite foods and gifts to make her happy.

Stefan had saved Quinton, but Justin had saved Renee. Both of them were her family's benefactors, and she was very touched by everything they had done. They went to the dining area of the hospital to eat, and it was at that time that a figure avoided the surveillance cameras and approached Quinton's ward...