

Ex Wife 1336

Chapter 1336

Renee did not broach that topic, feeling embarrassed to do so. "Let me guess... Is it Stefan?" Justin instantly guessed from the look on her face, but there was one thing he couldn't figure out. "If he wanted to harm Quinton, why would he go to all that trouble to hire Owen? It doesn't make sense." "Who knows? Maybe he wanted to make me let my guard down and then use a crueller way to get rid of my brother. If my brother's gone, both the Everheart family and my brother's status in Water Dock will no longer be a threat to him," Renee suggested. She generally didn't like to see the bad in people, but she had seen how complicated and wicked people could become with time. "It could be, but I think you should ask him about it. He's rather straightforward, so I'm sure he won't deny it if he was the one who did it," Justin said slowly. Renee stared at him for a while, then smiled oddly at him. "You're... weird." He grinned back at her. "I'm being nice, okay?" "That's what's puzzling me..." For the first time, Renee felt like she didn't know Justin at all. He appeared to be cunning, but was in fact pretty naive. "The Baldwin family is never on good terms with the Hunt family, but you gave up a great chance to create a rift between Stefan and I by advising me to ask Stefan about it. You'll be helping him if this turns out to be a misunderstanding." "I don't want to do that. It would be dishonorable even if I win." Justin's gaze was clear and sincere. "I just don't want to see you exhaust yourself with thoughts of revenge. You also can't pretend that it never happened, and judging by the way you sat out here for hours, you'll be feeling conflicted all day. You may as well get it over with and ask him about it. You need to figure out whether to take revenge or forgive him, right?" He sounded resigned, and offered her a sad smile. She took a deep breath, feeling much more relaxed. She then stood up and held her fist out to him. "Thank you for helping me figure things out. I'll buy you a drink one day."

Justin slowly bumped her fist. "Where are you going?" "To do what you said." After that, she left. Justin remained where he was, looking at the pond and smiling bitterly. "Oh, Justin... You really are a fool." Both Stefan and Owen were sitting across from each other in Topsy Grove. "Owen, thank you for what you did. Let's toast." Stefan held a glass of wine and looked at Owen sincerely. "Ah, it's nothing. If you don't mind, we can go fishing again when you're free..." Owen held his glass and clinked it with Stefan's, smiling broadly. They then leaned backward and drank their wine. "To be honest with you, the patient has a strong desire to live, and I just made use of that... The hospital called just now and told me that someone purposely took off the patient's oxygen mask, but he survived it. He's pretty tough." Stefan's wine glass fell from his hand, and his face went pale. "What did you say?"