Ex Wife 1345

Chapter 1345

"I don't have a girlfriend but...

there's a woman I can't forget," Quinton replied honestly.

It was difficult for the children to understand the significance of an unforgettable woman to a man.

Renee was the only one who knew who Quinton was referring to.

" Quinton, you..." Renee looked at Quinton hesitantly.

"Hey, it's a happy day.

Let's not think about unhappy things..." Margaret said quickly when she noticed the tense atmosphere.

" Mr. Everheart, I'm sure you'll be blessed after surviving this disaster.

If you do have someone you can't forget, you should try your best to be with her.

If you can't, you can get to know other women; I'm sure many women will fancy you." "That's wishful thinking," Quinton replied calmly, looking distant and melancholic.

"Margaret, please take the kids out for a walk.

I need to speak to Quinton alone," Renee said to Margaret finally.

"Okay." Margaret nodded and patted Renee's shoulders, whispering, "Miss Ren, I think Mr.

Everheart has changed a lot after the coma.

Please comfort him." "Understood.

Don't worry about it." Renee nodded and watched Margaret leave the ward with the two children.

Renee had noticed that Quinton had changed a lot after waking up from his coma.

He used to be arrogant and condescending, but now, he was pessimistic and inferior.

Renee had asked the doctor about it, but the doctor just told her that it was normal because patients who recovered from chronic diseases would face changes in their hormones.

What they needed was good rest and encouragement from their families.

"Quinton, you must be hungry.

Let me cut some fruits for you." Renee pulled a chair over and used a knife to peel an apple for Quinton.

"You're so nice to me," Quinton whispered as he stared at her.

"Huh?" Renee blinked at him, speechless.

"Quinton, I'm your sister —of course, I'll be nice to you." "Yeah, no one else is nice to me except you." Quinton's face sank as he added softly, "It's nice to have a sister." "Quinton, is everything okay? You've changed a lot after the surgery.

Is there anything troubling you?" Renee asked carefully.

She felt that his depression had more to do with his mental issues than his hormones.

"Maybe," Quinton answered sullenly.

"I saw a lot of things on the verge of death, including someone I thought I would never meet again...

Maybe that's why I'm feeling down."