Ex Wife 1352

Chapter 1352

Quinton reminded Yulia of Eleanor Cruz, Quinton's mother, and it broke Yulia's heart.

Yulia felt that the accident might not have happened if she had spent more time with Eleanor back then.

"Everyone, today's a reunion, and it's a happy event.

Let's not make it so tense.

Before we plan anything, we should feast first!" Renee exclaimed cheerfully, quickly leading everyone to their seats.

She felt that even if they wanted to take revenge, they should be rational about it.

Eventually, everyone stopped bringing up the past and started enjoying the food.

"Well, I think we should make an announcement to all the people in Beach City that the eldest son of the Everheart family has returned.

We can make it a grand ceremony, and I'll even invite all the noble families to it!" Renee declared as she raised her wine glass.

She felt that Quinton had suffered a lot in the past and had never been supported by his family, so by doing this, she would give him a sense of belonging and show people how powerful their family was.

"No, it's a waste of time and effort.

This party is already more than enough, and I'm glad to have you all with me," Quinton said softly.

It was nice to be recognized and well-known, but he no longer felt like he needed the approval of strangers.

"Not at all.

You're my brother, and you deserve the best! I want to make it up to you," Renee insisted.

She was usually a lowkey person and wasn't good at holding grand events, but she felt like she had to do this for her brother's sake.

The Everheart gathering continued until night, and everyone went home after having a great time.

Both Renee and Quinton were tipsy after the party, and once everyone had left, they strolled beside the stream around the manor.

"Quinton, I don't know if I'm overthinking it, but...

I feel like you've been a bit down lately.

Is something troubling you?" Renee asked him, face flushed as she let out a burp.

She tried her best to make him happy, but always felt like something was lacking.

"I saw a woman who looked very much like someone I once knew in the hospital today.

It made me think of the past...

I wondered if she would be happy to see me reunited with my family if she were alive." Quinton chuckled bitterly.

"No, she probably wouldn't be.

She resented me, so why would she be happy for me?" Renee's heart ached for him, and she asked tentatively, "Umm...

Is that person Joanne?"