

Ex-Wife 1590

Chapter 1590

"It's... It's because..." Renee was at a loss for words. She wasn't good at lying, especially to people she cared about.

Pregnancy tests aren't always accurate. It actually depends on the person's hormones, and even men can get a positive result if their female hormones are too high!" Owen quickly helped Renee explain.

Although it wasn't the truth, it was enough to fool someone like Stefan.

As expected, Stefan believed it, and disappointment rose in him. "Are you sure?"

"Yeah, the test results can't be faked. Ms. Everheart isn't pregnant." Owen patted Stefan's shoulders and comforted him, "But it's okay. You both are young, so just keep working hard.'

"I'm sorry, darling. I didn't want to lie to you. I thought I was pregnant when Lei told me that there were two lines. I'm sorry for causing you so much trouble." Upset, Renee apologized to Stefan pitifully.

Instantly, Stefan's heart softened, and he hurriedly comforted Renee, "Silly, you don't have to apologize to me...

I should be apologizing to you! I didn't work hard enough to get you pregnant. I promise that I'll work

hard every night from now on and get it right this time."

"Ahem, ahem!" Owen coughed awkwardly as Stefan and Renee became lovey-dovey again, scared that Stefan might go into detail if he let him continue.

"Dr. Wagner, you can go to the living room for some tea or coffee if you're thirsty. We don't need you here at the moment." Stefan glared at Owen.

"So once you've gotten what you want, you try to get rid of me, hmm? Did you forget how you begged me to come this morning? Now you're trying to drive me away. It'll be hard if you want to hire me again!" Owen teased Stefan while smiling, his arms crossed over his chest. Stefan was rather cruel, prioritizing his lover over his friend.

"Okay, you can stay. My wife will get pregnant in a month given my capabilities," Stefan said childishly, looking smug.

Renee yanked Stefan's arm and whispered, "I've thought about it a lot, and I think it's better if we take it slow for now.

Let's not try for another kid just yet."

Her words filled Stefan with alarm. Stefan held Renee's hand and asked, "What happened? I've only

been away for a while, but something's changed. You don't want to have a kid with me, and you want to keep your distance from me. Are... you getting sick of me?" Stefan was always not confident in that aspect. He had no confidence that Renee would always love him passionately like he did for her. If she didn't want to get close to him, he would think that she had become disgusted with him and wanted to break up.

"Stop overthinking-I won't get sick of you. I'm just a little tired lately and want to rest. Plus, it's not suitable for us to have another baby given our current condition. Maybe all this is fated." Renee patiently tried to pacify Stefan, talking to him like he was a child . "Don't worry, I like you more than you think, and there are so many new and fun things we can do together. I won't get sick of you... But even if I do, I'll let you know early and won't string you along."