

Ex-Wife 1697

Chapter: 1697

Heaving a long sigh, Seraphina gave up. "I see you won't change your mind, but you have to bear the risks of this, including death. Have you really thought this through?"

"I can accept that." After experiencing so many things, Stefan had become insightful and was no longer afraid of death.

"Fine then, do whatever you want! I'll stop meddling in your business!" Helpless, Seraphina ran out of the ward furiously, leaving Stefan and Owen in the ward.

Owen pulled a chair and sat beside Stefan's bed, shrugging and smiling teasingly. "I think you made her mad."

"She's just insecure. She probably thinks I'll change my mind after the surgery." Stefan watched Seraphina leave and smiled

bitterly.

It was Seraphina who stayed with him during those hard times. He knew he should take responsibility for that by marrying her and giving her a lifetime of happiness.

Besides, he believed that he truly loved Seraphina, and the surgery would not affect his love for her. He just wanted to fill in the blanks in his mind.

Raising his brows, Owen remarked thoughtfully, "All insecurities arise from a lack of self-esteem. Maybe she thinks she isn't suited for you, or maybe she didn't get in this relationship by honest means. If not, she wouldn't be so worried."

"Not by honest means?" Frowning, Stefan was perplexed by Owen's explanation.

"It's very normal that you don't understand, but everything will come to light after the surgery. You'll know then why she's feeling this way," Owen said meaningfully.

As a neurosurgeon, he was aware of the means of controlling people's brains. It was hard not to doubt Seraphina since she was so frightened.

However, he kept it hidden from Stefan because it was still too early to tell him.

"Okay, you can pick a suitable time for the surgery. I'm ready whenever you are." Stefan's indifferent remark painted him as a person who had nothing to live for.

Owen chuckled in amusement.

"Don't act like you've got nothing to live for.

It's just a minor surgery, but I don't think you should have it now. We should wait another ten to fourteen days until after you've recovered."

"Okay." Stefan nodded.

Owen leaned back in his chair, looking like he was contemplating something very deeply,

"So, she's your fiancée, huh? The one you loved dearly and experienced a lot with you? I thought you guys were lovey-dovey but now that I've seen it... You both look like friends.

There's no passion or anything indicating you both are lovers, and it's very weird."

"Well, not all lovers are lovey-dovey with each other. Although my fiancée and I have a dull relationship, what we feel for each other is true." Stefan analyzed the situation rationally.

"Not at all!" Owen disagreed.

"All people who are in love will feel strongly for their beloved but I didn't see that in you when your fiancée was around. Instead, I saw that in you when you were with another woman."