

Ex-Wife 1698

Chapter: 1698

"Which woman are you referring to?"

Stefan demanded coldly.

"Of course I'm talking about Renee. You bowed down and hired me to treat her brother. I could see your passion for her, and I even felt that you guys looked more like a couple!"

"We were once a couple," Stefan admitted sincerely.

"But that was in the past, and we were unhappy together. It was because of her that I lost my memories and was nearly killed."

"Really? So, you had a love-hate relationship with her. How interesting! Renee is much more interesting than your fiancée." Owen's eyes gleamed as he asked Stefan, "But do you know she's injured?"

"She's injured?" Stefan's calm expression immediately disappeared, and he sounded

agitated as he asked urgently, "When did this happen?"

"Just now... She joined a competition organized by some kindergarten and fell off a high platform. It's pretty serious." Owen had watched the live broadcast of that competition out of boredom.

After seeing Stefan's reaction, he became even more curious about Stefan and Renee's relationship.

He smirked and said teasingly, "She's a mother with two kids, but you're interested in her. You both must have a very interesting story... Maybe you're the father of her kids."

"Nonsense," Stefan scoffed arrogantly, "I'm not so vulgar to have kids with a frivolous woman like her." The corners of Owen's lips curved upwards into a knowing smile.

"Didn't you lose your memory? How would you know? Did you ask your family about it?"

"No, I didn't," Stefan argued stubbornly.

"My family would have brought the kids home if they were related to me instead of not mentioning them at all."

"Maybe they have their concerns." Owen shrugged and continued, "Anyway, there's no point in guessing. I'll give you a full check-up when you're recovered and see if I can help treat your brain. If it goes smoothly, everything will come to light."

"Okay." Stefan nodded because that was the only possible solution now.

Meanwhile, his mind was fixed on something else. The minute Owen left, Stefan pulled the needle of his drip out, changed into clean clothes, and left the hospital secretly.

Elijah was waiting for Stefan in a car downstairs. He saw Stefan's pale face and frowned in concern.

"Sir, isn't it bad for you to leave the hospital now?"

"We're leaving. Hurry up and start the car," Stefan ordered icily.

"Okay, I'll start the car now..." After starting the car, Elijah gripped the steering wheel and asked hesitantly,

"But... where are we going? The company?" Stefan's eyes narrowed menacingly, and he stopped himself from strangling Elijah.

“Didn't I tell you I'm going to Renee?”