

Ex-Wife 1909

Chapter 1909

Quinton was worried because he had never seen Adie cry that vigorously.

"Who knows?" Renee said grumpily, 'It's been a while since he's gotten a beating, so maybe he wants one now. He made a mistake, but before I could scold him, he started crying. He's really getting better at throwing tantrums!

"Okay, that's enough. Lei's right-Adie is just a boy. He must have been scared yesterday... Let's go to the hospital. You both should get a proper check-up and rest for a few days," Quinton said finally, then made some arrangements, and drove Renee, Adie, and Tiffany to the hospital.

When they reached the hospital, the doctor conducted full check-ups on them. Adie merely had a few scratches and was fine, but the doctor frowned when it came to Tiffany. The doctor took off his stethoscope and told Renee worriedly, "This girl's case might be a little bit more serious. Her parents should pay more attention to her."

"What's her condition now?" Renee held Tiffany's hand and asked the doctor nervously. Although Tiffany was not her daughter, she would think of Abby when she saw Tiffany. Besides, she felt partly responsible and guilty for the death of Tiffany's mother.

"She isn't hurt physically... but I'm worried about her mental state. She might be extremely stressed, and she hasn't said a word from the moment she came in. If she doesn't get proper attention and guidance, it'll be troublesome if she becomes autistic."

"She might become... autistic?" Renee swallowed, feeling troubled and worried. Tiffany had always been quieter than the other children, and looked numb from the moment she woke up from her coma. She neither talked, cried, nor threw a tantrum.

"It's a possibility. Maybe she's just in a bad mood and doesn't feel like talking, which is why I asked you all to look after her. If she refuses to talk forever, she might get autism. She's still young, so it'll be very troublesome."

"Okay!" Renee nodded and said to Tiffany gently, "Tiffany, you can tell me if anything is troubling you. Were you scared because of what happened last night?"

Tiffany remained quiet, staring blankly at the floor.

"Don't be scared, we're safe now. There's no hurricane, thunderstorm, or dark cave here. We'll protect you." Renee hugged Tiffany, feeling sorry for the little girl. However, Tiffany remained silent and unresponsive. Helpless, Renee led Tiffany out of the consultation room. She wanted to help with Tiffany's hospitalization, but she wasn't Tiffany's guardian. She had to inform Tiffany's parents.