

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball**

### **Chapter 1191 –**

Chapter 1191 What Kind Of Feeling?

Rosalie smiled. “We know each other because our children attend the same kindergarten.”

Rosalie did not know how to explain to others her relationship with Byron.

Those experts began to examine her body.

“However, it seems more than that to US.”

The expert was still exchanging pleasantries with Rosalie.

Rosalie was startled, not knowing why the expert said that.

The expert explained, “Today, President Lawrence suddenly called US over in a hurry. We thought something happened to his fiancée and never expected to see you in the hospital.”

Recalling Byron’s expression stirred up waves of emotions in Rosalie.

“President Lawrence stayed with you for as long as you were unconscious today, and he didn’t want to call the children over for fear of worrying you,” the expert spoke word by word.

Rosalie drooped her eyes, afraid to let them see her expression.

She was guilty as hell.

Byron’s reaction was too much if their relationship was really as what Rosalie said.

Even she thought Byron had no reason to treat her like she was important to him.

“It’s a good thing you woke up, or I was afraid we wouldn’t be able to keep our jobs!”

The expert’s tone sounded relieved.

Rosalie could no longer control her surging emotions. She frowned and interrupted. “I’m sorry, I’m tired and want a quiet environment.”

The expert realized that he had overstepped his bounds and shut his mouth.

Rosalie's surroundings were finally quiet, yet she could no longer remain calm.

The expert's words rang in her ears.

Byron was by her side the whole time.

At first, she thought she could hear someone talking in her ear. Could it be him?

Rosalie was curious about what he had just said while she was asleep.

Outside the ward, Byron stood by the door with the kids.

Byron leaned against the ward door and looked through the window at the situation.

Through the window, Rosalie seemed to be talking to someone, and her expression changed continuously.

Rosalie suddenly glanced at the door when she heard voices.

Byron subconsciously frowned and avoided eye contact with her.

The three little ones were crouching under the door, trying to see what was happening inside.

However, the door was closed so tightly that the little ones could not see.

"Mr. Byron, how's Mommy?" Nox tugged Byron's shirt.

Lucian and Estelle gave up looking through the gaps in the door and stared at him.

Byron snapped out of his thought upon hearing the boy's voice. He touched the little one's head. "The doctors are checking her, and there seems no problem."

The little ones had stopped crying, but their eyes were still red.

They smiled when they heard Byron's answer.

Byron suddenly thought of something and looked at his daughter.

He was deeply shocked to hear Estelle calling Rosalie 'Mommy' like the boys.

However, he was more concerned about Rosalie back then.

Now that Rosalie was awake, Byron could not help but wonder what sort of feeling Estelle had when she called Rosalie 'Mommy'.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1192 –**

Chapter 1192 Importance Of Having A Daddy

It was some time before the specialists walked out from the ward.

As soon as the ward door opened, Byron lifted his head. “How’s everything?”

The leading expert smiled and nodded, “We didn’t expect Miss Jacobs to wake up so soon. She’s fine now that she’s woken up. It’ll be easier for US to provide her with treatment. Pay attention to her emotion and try not to provoke her.”

Byron nodded and glanced at the woman in the ward through the door gap.

Rosalie was back on the bed. She faced her back to the door, sleeping sideways as though she had noticed his sight.

Byron’s gaze turned gloomy.

“President Lawrence, we’ll excuse ourselves. I’m sure you and the kids have many things you want to say to Miss Jacobs. We’ll give you some space,” the expert said with a smile.

Byron nodded and made way for them to leave.

As soon as the experts entered the elevator, the three little ones rushed into the ward eagerly.

“Mommy!”

Lucian and Nox’s eyes were bright as they ran toward Rosalie.

Estelle followed behind the little boys, wanting to say something but did not dare.

Byron could see Estelle wanted to call Rosalie ‘Mommy’ through her lips.

Byron felt sorry for her when he saw her cautious expression.

“Mommy, how are you feeling? Are you alright?” Lucian asked with concern.

Rosalie smiled. “I’m fine. Sorry, I must have made you guys worry, haven’t I? You guys must’ve been been afraid.”

The little ones shook their heads vigorously. “No, we’re just worried about you.”

Although the kids said so, she could see the fear in their eyes.

Thinking of the little ones’ mood just now, Rosalie felt distressed. “I’ll be fine. I’ll accompany you to see you grow up healthily.”

Rosalie felt remorseful as she spoke.

She had no idea what the gas from today’s experiment was.

However, she realized how careless she was when she recalled back.

Lucian and Nox were her only family. She had to take care of herself...

“I promise you it won’t happen again.” She smiled apologetically at the little ones.

Lucian and Nox nodded obediently. Then, they comforted her. “Mommy, rest assured. During this time, we’ll take good care of ourselves and take good care of you!”

Their words touched her.

Something struck Nox, and he turned around to look at Byron. Then, he turned back and spoke to Rosalie in his cute voice, “It’s all thanks to Mr. Byron. Fortunately, he was here for US. Otherwise, Lucian and I would not have known what to do.”

After this incident, the boy realized the importance of having a daddy even more now.

They must get Daddy and Mommy together quickly.

As far as he was concerned, now was the great opportunity.

The other two immediately understood his meaning and supported him.

“Mr. Byron has been with you the entire time, and he asked Uncle Luther to pick us up. Mommy, Mr. Byron was really helpful.”

Lucian looked earnest when he said so.

Estelle did not know what to praise her daddy and could only nod.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1193 –**

## Chapter 1193 Won't Do It Again

Rosalie's emotions, which had just calmed, fluctuated again upon hearing the little ones praising Byron.

The experts had already told her this when they examined her.

She did not know how to face those words, so she cut the conversation short.

However, she did not expect the little ones to bring it up again in just a few minutes.

This time, Byron was standing at the door listening.

She had to face it even if she did not want to.

Even though she was feeling troubled, Rosalie still looked at the man at the door and said for courtesy's sake, "Thank you, President Lawrence. Sorry for troubling you today."

She thought Byron would mock her like usual or say it was fine.

However, to her surprise, Byron nodded his head expressionlessly and said, "You have indeed caused me a lot of trouble."

Startled, Rosalie did not know what she should say.

The three little ones were a little dumbfounded too.

They finally gave Daddy a chance to make up with Mommy. Why was Daddy so angry?

"Daddy..."

Estelle tugged Byron's clothes anxiously.

Byron, however, was unmoved and approached Rosalie's bed.

Rosalie was nervous as she could not see the man's emotion through his eyes.

"I was in the middle of an important meeting when I got the news today."

Byron continued, "When Luther showed me my phone, I still couldn't believe my eyes. Don't you always claim to be an excellent doctor, Miss Jacobs? Why couldn't you even ensure your safety while doing research?"

Rosalie drooped her eyes guiltily and did not know how to speak up for herself.

She had been taking things too lightly today.

It was clear that there were apparent abnormalities in the experiment, but she still judged the danger of the experiment based on routine experiments, so she made a wrong judgment.

“Even if you don’t think for yourself, you should think about how they can’t afford to lose their mother when they have no father, right?”

Byron questioned her.

Estelle thought Byron was angry, so she was a little annoyed. “Daddy, stop! Auntie is ill!”

He realized what he had just said when he heard the little one’s voice.

Anger... had overpowered him.

Rosalie had taken her life lightly...

“I know you’re worried about me, President Lawrence.”

Rosalie bit her lips and met his eyes. “I was careless today and made you guys worry. I’ll pay attention to it in the future.”

She knew Byron well.

Byron had never been so out of control, not during their time together in the past nor since her return.

Rosalie could imagine how worried he was when he knew something had happened to her when she recalled what the experts said.

Byron furrowed his brows in astonishment when he heard her apologize.

In the past, they would have quarreled if he had spoken to her like that.

However, this time, Rosalie said she understood what he meant.

Byron could not help doubting his ears.

Estelle reacted quickly and went with the flow.

“Daddy is really worried about you. Look! His eyes are red. Auntie, please don’t be angry with Daddy, okay?”

The little one lay by Rosalie's bed and looked at her with her sparkling eyes.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1194 –**

Chapter 1194 It's Me Worrying Too Much

Lucian and Nox also tried to speak up for Byron.

"Mommy, Mr. Byron really cares about you. He's taken good care of US too." Rosalie felt helpless when she saw that even her sons sided with Byron. She naturally saw Byron's haggard appearance and how he had been worried about her.

However, that did not mean she could accept him.

When Rosalie hesitated to answer the little ones, Byron spoke, "You don't have to worry about things between adults. Your mommy just woke up. You should accompany her."

Rosalie was relieved by what he said, but she did not dare to look at him. All she did was smile at the kids.

Naturally, the little ones could say nothing more. They could only surround Rosalie and tell her what had happened in their kindergarten.

Lucian and Nox kept speaking and noticed only Estelle was not saying anything. It made them curious.

"Estie, are you happy in your new kindergarten?"

They had always wanted to know the answer to that question, but they never had the chance to meet Estelle.

The little ones had finally met, yet something happened to their mommy. They only had the chance to ask now.

Rosalie's heart sank when she heard the boys' question.

The kids were bullying Estie the last time she went to see her. She wondered how the situation was now.

Although Byron had taught those parents a lesson, Rosalie was worried the kids would hold a grudge against Estelle.

Rosalie looked at the little one, worried.

Estelle blinked her eyes and looked at her daddy.

She still wanted to be back with her brothers.

However, Byron only looked at Rosalie and said, "Estie is now doing well. The teacher cares about her, and I ask the school about her condition daily."

It shocked Rosalie that Byron was explaining the situation to her.

After a few seconds of silence, she nodded with mixed feelings. "That's good. I was worried about-"

Before she finished, Byron interrupted, "If you're worried, why did it take you so long to visit her?"

Rosalie was left dumbfounded.

He knew the reason why.

After all, he heard what Wendy said to her that day.

However, Rosalie could not come up with an excuse for that.

Byron stared at her as if he wanted an answer.

For a while, Rosalie lowered her head in frustration. Then, she muttered, "I'm sorry. I was too worried about other things."

Lucian and Nox looked at each other and recalled the night the mean lady visited.

They could not help speaking up for Rosalie. "Mommy wanted to go, but that mean lady-"

"Nox!" Rosalie snapped.

Nox shut his mouth, feeling wronged.

He wanted to tell Daddy, but he was obedient and shut up as soon as his mommy snapped at him.

It was better for him to be obedient as Mommy needed rest now.

Although Rosalie had stopped Nox in time, Byron still sensed something and asked with a frown, "What happened?"

Nox shook his head with his hands behind his back and lowered his head.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1195 –**

Chapter 1195 Trouble You Tonight

Byron looked at Rosalie when the little one did not plan to speak.

Rosalie smiled. “Nothing. It’s just because I promised Miss Fuller that I would keep a distance from you, and this time, I had a near-death encounter. Now that I’m thinking back, I realized I was just too worried. Obviously, I still care about Estie no matter what Miss Fuller says. I should have gone to check Estie’s situation.”

She felt remorse and self-reproach.

Byron stared at her for a few seconds and could not detect anything from it. He decided to give up.

He still did not believe what Rosalie said, but he remembered what the experts had said and planned to wait for Rosalie to recover to ask her the details.

Soon, they diverted the topic.

Rosalie sighed and said to the little ones, “It’s getting late. Please go back and have a rest. You can see me tomorrow.”

The little ones, of course, refused and shook their heads.

Rosalie could only look at Byron, asking for his help.

Byron frowned. He could understand the little ones’ feelings.

“It’s too late to go back. The ward next door is empty. Let them rest next door.”

Then, he looked at the little ones, asking for their opinion.

The three little ones nodded cleverly.

Rosalie had to give in. “I’ll leave the kids to you tonight.”

Byron nodded and took the kids out of the ward.

Luther was still waiting in the corridor.

He greeted respectfully when he saw Byron walking out, "Sir."

Byron ordered, "Take them to the next ward to rest."

Luther quickly tidied the ward and took the kids there.

Byron watched from the door, waiting for Luther to settle down the kids. He then turned to leave.

Luther thought of something when he saw Byron leaving. He quickly approached Byron. "Sir!"

"What is it?" Byron asked.

Luther looked back at the three little ones and motioned him to talk in the corridor.

Byron frowned and walked out.

"Just now, when I went to pick up Little Lady, Miss Fuller was also there. She asked me about your whereabouts. Erm..."

"Do I have to tell her?" Luther whispered.

Byron recalled the words Nox hesitated to tell him when Luther mentioned Wendy.

The only mean lady he could think of was Wendy.

Byron's voice was cold. "Since you didn't tell her when she asked, you don't have to tell her now either."

Luther finally had confidence and nodded with a smile. Then, he asked about Rosalie. "How is Miss Jacobs now?"

Byron looked at the closed ward door before him. "She has woken up, and her situation has stabilized. I have to trouble you to watch over them tonight."

"Sure." Luther smiled.

Compared to letting the Fuller woman marry Byron, he would rather work overtime if it could make Byron and Rosalie get back together.

Byron lifted his hand and patted his shoulder. "You can rest in an empty ward if you're tired. I'll give you a day off tomorrow."

Luther smiled and agreed as he watched Byron open Rosalie's ward door and walk in.

Looking at the ward door closing before him, Luther beamed with joy.

Although Mrs. Lawrence was ill, her illness made Byron realize her importance. He felt that the chances of them getting back together were high.

That was a blessing in disguise!

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1196 –**

Chapter 1196 What Was Said

Late at night.

Rosalie thought that Byron would tuck the little ones to bed and would not be back, so she lay on the bed and got lost in her messy thoughts.

She thought that she had given up on Byron.

However, thinking back to the words of the experts and the little ones, she thought, 'My own heartbeat fluctuated when I vaguely heard Byron's voice while I was in a coma.

'What are his feelings for me...'

Every time when this issue was involved, Rosalie felt her heart would be a mess.

"What are you thinking?"

Byron's deep voice suddenly rang in her ear.

Rosalie was taken aback for a moment and hurriedly put away her thoughts.

She was so engrossed in her thoughts that she did not realize that Byron had come in!

"Experts say that you should avoid emotional fluctuations, so if it's nothing important, don't overthink it."

Compared to just now, Byron's voice sounded very calm, which put her at ease inexplicably.

For a few seconds, Rosalie was faintly in a daze before she came back to her senses, jolted back by his untimely appearance. "You... You're back? It's so late now..."

Byron said frankly, "You just woke up and need some company. Besides, I'm worried."

Hearing this, Rosalie's eyes trembled suddenly. She could not believe her ears.

'Does Byron know what he's talking about? Does he know what he means by these words?'

She was unsure yet dared not ask further. She just vaguely said in passing, 'I'm much better, President Lawrence. You must be tired after a long day, so rest early.'

Byron's bloodshot eyes were visibly obvious. Rosalie could not miss them at all.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she finished speaking, Byron dragged a chair and sat down beside the hospital bed.

Rosalie frowned. "I'm really fine. You don't have to do this."

Byron was unmoved. "It's too bad. Your 'I'm fine' is no longer credible to me."

After that, like an old habit, the man took out his cell phone.

Rosalie wanted to say more, but Byron interjected without raising his head. "Due to your coma, I cut short a very important meeting, and now I need to deal with it. If you feel sorry for me, Miss Jacobs, just be quiet, have a good rest, and don't disturb me."

At this point, Rosalie had no choice but to swallow the words on the tip of her tongue. She looked at the man with complicated emotions.

It seemed that in order for her to have a good rest, the lights in the ward were dimmed.

Rosalie could not see the expression on Byron's face.

After staring at him for a while, all she could see was his long slender fingers swiping across the screen.

Rosalie thought that he was really serious about work, so she looked away sheepishly, closed her eyes, and tried to fall asleep.

However, as soon as she closed her eyes, Byron's haggard face came to mind.

Rosalie could not help but think back to what Byron had said to her when she was unconscious.

She vaguely remembered that Byron had spoken for a long time, and his tone of voice was completely different from the past.

On the other hand, Wendy waited in Lawrence Manor until late at night, refusing to give up. However, Byron never came back.

Even Mrs. Zora could not stand it anymore and tried to persuade her. "Miss Fuller, it seems that President Lawrence won't be coming back today, so you should go back early."

Wendy looked at the time, got up, and left with an unhappy expression.

As soon as she walked out of the villa, she immediately sent a message to Kevin and asked him about Rosalie's whereabouts now.

It was late and Byron had not come back. Wendy feared that he and Rosalie were together again!

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball**

### **Chapter 1197 –**

Chapter 1197 Must Not Miss This

As soon as Wendy sent her message, Kevin immediately replied.

Kevin: [Rosalie is in the hospital now. She's in a coma due to poisoning. She just came out of the emergency room and hasn't woken up yet.]

This news made Wendy let out a sense of nasty relief.

'That b\*tch! It's best if she never wakes up! In this case, Byron will be mine!'

Immediately afterward, Kevin's message came again.

[President Lawrence and the three kids are accompanying her in the hospital. I don't know the current situation. They're on the top floor. If I go up, it'll be too obvious.]

Wendy's expression changed suddenly, and she replied through gritted teeth: [Why didn't you tell me such important news earlier?!]

On the other end, Kevin rolled his eyes impatiently.

'I'm being followed by Byron's men himself, and that makes it difficult to follow Rosalie.'

'Not to mention that Rosalie is still with Byron now.'

'It wasn't easy for me to get this information, yet this woman is still unsatisfied.'

Thinking of this, Kevin did not bother to respond to her question. He just sent the name of the hospital and turned off his phone.

Wendy only glanced at the name of the hospital before immediately putting away her phone and striding into the car.

'If my guess is correct, Luther must have picked up Estie and sent her there just now.'

'Why the hell did he pick Estie up?'

'Kevin said that he doesn't know the situation upstairs, so did that b\*tch Rosalie wake up?'

The more Wendy thought about it, the angrier she became and the faster she accelerated the car.

She thought, 'Since Byron has come back to me, he'll give up on that b\*tch.'

'But I never expected Byron would still be so kind to her! It's so late, yet he's still with her in the hospital!'

'If I had known this was the case, I would've acted faster so that the two of them could never reconcile!'

'But it's too late to say anything now!'

Wendy only knew that she had to rush over as soon as possible to confirm Rosalie's current situation.

'At the very least, I must show my presence in front of them so that they can't reconcile so quickly!'

'In this way, I'll have more time to deal with that b\*tch!'

All these thoughts filled Wendy's face with ferocity.

'The methods I'd thought of before were too good for that b\*tch. I should just let that b\*tch die!'

Wendy sped all the way before stopping at the entrance of the hospital.

Wendy took two deep breaths, tried her best to tame her wild expression, and then strode into the hospital.

As Wendy entered the hospital lobby, she wanted to find out about the situation from Kevin.

Unexpectedly, after searching around in the hall, Kevin was nowhere to be found. She could not get through to his phone either.

For a moment, Wendy was livid. She put away the phone through gritted teeth and strode into the elevator.

'I don't believe that I won't be able to deal with Byron and that b\*tch even without Kevin's information!' 1

Upstairs, in the ward next door to Rosalie...

The three little ones were whispering to each other.

"I don't know how Mommy is doing now."

Nox's face was full of concern.

Lucian patted his younger brother's arm reassuringly, then glanced at Estie. "With Uncle Byron by Mommy's side, she'll be fine."

Although he did not witness it, he just knew Daddy must have gone back to accompany Mommy.

Nox nodded slowly at his brother's words and felt more relieved.

Lucian added, "However, we must not miss this opportunity!"

The little ones knew exactly what the opportunity was.

Hearing this, everyone's eyes lit up again, but they quickly frowned once more.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1198 –**

Chapter 1198 Why Do You Call Her 'Mommy1

Nox, in his childish voice, asked, "But Mommy is still sick. What can we do?"

'At this time, if we go to tell Mommy that we like Mr. Byron, her emotions are bound to fluctuate.'

The little boy did not want any more mishaps to happen to Mommy.

Lucian looked at Estie, his face filled with determination. "Since Mommy is sick, let's talk to Mr. Byron first. You must have seen it. Mr. Byron is very worried about Mommy. His heart still longs for Mommy!"

As for how to convince Byron, it was all up to Estie!

Estie quickly understood what Lucian meant and nodded vigorously. 'I'm going to find Daddy!"

In an instant, she turned around and wanted to go out.

Lucian grabbed Estie's hand and frowned. "No, Estie. You can't just go out like this!"

If she talked to Mr. Byron directly, he would just tell her not to intervene as he did before.

They had to come up with a clever way!

The little ones whispered for a while.

A few minutes later, Estie opened the door, and her eyes were red.

"Little Lady!"

Luther saw the little girl come out, and his face was full of concern. "Why aren't you resting? Can't sleep?"

Estie nodded aggrievedly and then whispered, "Daddy."

Luther squatted down. "Are you looking for President Lawrence?"

The little girl nodded vigorously.

Seeing this, Luther naturally got up without hesitation and knocked on

Rosalie's ward for her.

Soon, Byron came out from inside.

Byron frowned slightly seeing the little girl standing at the door. "What's wrong?"

Estie hugged her daddy's thigh, and her sad soft voice was full of grievances. "Sob... Auntie, I want Auntie..."

Hearing this, Byron's eyes dimmed. He turned his head to look in the direction of Rosalie's bed.

When he came out, the woman was already asleep.

Byron did not want the little one to go in and disturb her sleep.

He carried the little one into his arms and comforted her in a gentle voice. ' Did you have a nightmare, darling? Tell me, what did you dream about?"

The little one amped up her acting skills. Her childlike voice was choked up with tears. "I dreamed that Auntie said... she doesn't want Estie anymore, and..."

At this point, Estie's teardrops fell.

Byron frowned deeply and asked, "What else?"

Estie choked up. ' Mommy... I dreamed of Mommy..."

Hearing what the little girl said, Byron's eyes suddenly darkened.

'The little one called Rosalie 'Mommy'just now.

'This time, she even dreamed about her mommy.

'All these coincidences... Is it really due to the blood bond between them?'

Byron could not help asking the little girl, "Why did you call Auntie Rosalie' Momm/ just now?"

The little girl was still worried about Rosalie. Her tears were genuinely her true feelings rather than an act.

Upon hearing her daddy's question, the little girl immediately put her arms around his neck and cried. "I want Auntie to be my mommy! Daddy, don't be angry with Auntie. I don't want Auntie to be sick!"

Rosalie's condition had indeed frightened the little girl, and it frightened him too.

Byron listened to the little girl's words that came from the bottom of her heart, and his own heart rocked back and forth in turmoil.

After this incident, he wanted to agree with the little girl without hesitation.

However, he thought of Rosalie's alienation from him.

Even though he took care of her so much, that woman still kept him at arm's length...

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1199 –**

Chapter 1199 Go In And Have A Look

“Byron!”

While Byron hesitated about how to answer the little girl, the elevator suddenly stopped on the top floor, and Wendy strode out from it.

Hearing her voice, Estie turned her head to look at her tearfully. She quickly turned around and hugged her father.

The little girl was flushed from crying and looked heartbroken.

Seeing this, Wendy felt a chill in her heart.

‘I don't need to think about it to know that this little one is crying like this because of that b\*tch, Rosalie!’

‘The little girl is so dependent on that b\*tch!’

At the same time, Wendy felt gleeful again.

‘Estie is crying so badly. Does it mean that Rosalie is still in a coma?’

Byron noticed the changing expression on her face and frowned in displeasure. “Why are you here?”

After speaking, he looked back at Luther suspiciously.

Luther shook his head quickly, indicating that he did not reveal anything.

He also wanted to know why Wendy appeared here.

Wendy came back to her senses and nonchalantly smiled. “It's so late, yet you weren't back yet. Luther even came to pick up Estie at night. I didn't know what happened to you, so I became worried and followed Luther's car.”

After that, she looked at Byron and feigned innocence. "I took the initiative to be here. You won't be angry at me, right? I'm really worried about you."

Byron looked at her expressionlessly. His eyes were full of scrutiny.

On the side, Luther's mind was blank.

He had been with Byron for so many years, so he would be able to tell if someone was following him.

On the way here, he did not see any cars following him.

'Or was it because I was so worried about Miss Jacobs that I became negligent?'

Byron stared at her for a while but did not notice anything unusual.

Naturally, he did not believe Wendy.

However, now was not the time to pursue this matter.

Byron glanced at her coldly. "Well, as you can see, I'm fine. You can go back."

Wendy clenched her fists and seemed to have a lot to say.

Byron paid her no attention.

"When I entered the hospital, I bumped into the medical director. From what he said, it seems that something happened to Miss Jacobs and you were here to take care of it."

Wendy went ahead bravely.

Her reason was very blunt as she could not think of any other reason.

Byron's eyes dimmed. "He told you?"

Wendy quickly changed her words. "No, I overheard it, so I came up in a hurry. I wonder how Miss Jacobs is doing now?"

As she spoke, she thought of bypassing Byron and going into the ward to have a look.

She had to see that b\*tch in a coma with her own eyes before she could rest assured!

Just as she took a step forward, Byron stood in front of her, blocking her way.

Wendy was taken aback, stopped in embarrassment, and said, "Byron, don't get me wrong. I have no ill intentions towards Miss Jacobs. Since we know each other and I happen to be in the hospital, I should pay her a visit now that she's ill and hospitalized."

As soon as she finished speaking, Estie's voice suddenly rang out.

"No!"

The little girl's tears had not stopped, and her voice was choked with sobs.

Wendy was taken aback, and the facade in her eyes cracked for a brief moment before she quickly covered it up again.

"Estie, I just want to go in to take a look. If necessary, I might be able to help."

She smiled and looked at the little girl in front of her.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1200 –**

Chapter 1200 Made Ourselves Clear

Little Estie was still in Byron's arms. She turned to face Wendy in a defiant posture and opened her two chubby arms to block Wendy.

"You're not allowed to go in! I don't want you to!"

She had been waiting to see the relationship between Daddy and Auntie Rosalie improve. She did not want Mean Auntie to affect their relationship anymore.

Every time Daddy quarreled with Auntie Rosalie, this bad aunt would always be involved.

The little girl knew that the last thing Mean Auntie wanted to see was Daddy together with Auntie Rosalie!

Wendy was livid that this little girl actually got in her way because of that b\* tch, but she dared not attack. She could only squeeze her palms tightly, trying to suppress the fury in her heart.

"Estie, don't you want Auntie Rosalie to get better soon? Don't forget, my family knows many doctors who can treat Auntie Rosalie's illness."

She was patient and tried to coax the little girl.

Estie was unmoved and looked at her fiercely. "Auntie is already cured. There's no need for treatment!"

After what happened just now, the little girl was very sensitive to the word 'illness'.

When she heard Wendy's words, she exploded.

Wendy's expression changed when she sensed the little girl's sudden anger, and she looked at Byron in embarrassment. "Byron, I mean well.

Look..."

Byron just glanced at her, his voice indifferent. "Don't worry about it. It's getting late. You should go back early."

Now that Byron was also against her, Wendy almost broke her perfect teeth from gritting them.

"Then let's go back together. You have no connection with Miss Jacobs. It's enough that you've helped her to this extent. If you're worried, I can find a professional nurse to care for her."

She was unwilling to give up and tried to persuade Byron to leave with her. 'If you stay here all night and word gets out, that'll have a bad impact.'

Byron was tired from the long day, and now he had reached the point of extreme irritation.

His expression sank sharply from Wendy pestering him to leave again and again. He finally snapped. "This matter won't get out. Even if it gets out, Miss Jacobs saved Estie twice. I'm taking care of her as repayment. Who would dare to say anything about that?!"

Wendy was stunned. She did not expect Byron to say that.

"Anything else?" Byron gave her a cold look.

Taken aback by his aura, Wendy opened her mouth but could not say anything. She just shook her head dryly.

"Then you can go back." Byron turned around indifferently.

Estie also retracted her arms. She embraced her father's neck and turned her back toward Wendy.

Looking at the backs of the two, Wendy's fingers tightened again and again.

After a long while, she managed a feeble smile. "Then I'll go back first. It's getting late, so don't stay up too late and get some rest."

Then, she turned around to leave.

Suddenly, a sharp voice sounded from behind.

"The day Rosalie went to see Estie, did you go to see her after that?"

Byron was very concerned about Nox's abrupt statement just now.

Wendy's footsteps stopped suddenly, and her heart was full of fear.

'That day... Did Byron find out?'

Immediately, Wendy forced herself to calm down again.

'With Byron's temperament, he would take direct measures instead of questioning me like he is now if he really found out.

'It's just like when I did that to Estie last time.'

Thinking of this, Wendy pretended to be blank. "What are you talking about? I have no reason to go to her again. We've already made ourselves clear in front of you."

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**