

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1621

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1621-Xander looked at the person in the rearview mirror angrily.

'I haven't seen you for a few days, you've become so sharp-tongued, Rosalie Jacobs!'

The anger in Xander's heart gradually faded away when he glanced at the burner under the co-pilot's seat. His gaze on Rosalie was cold.

'You won't be able to use that tongue very soon!'

Thinking of this, Xander felt great again.

"Miss Jacobs, don't forget that this drug was my idea in the first place. If it wasn't for me, you wouldn't have conducted research in this area."

He held his breath, talking gibberish to delay time with Rosalie.

Rosalie vaguely smelled a faint fragrance in the car, but she could not locate the source. She thought it was Xander's car perfume and did not think much about it.

Rosalie nodded slightly at Xander's words. "Indeed, Mr. Lancer. If you hadn't suggested this, I wouldn't have had the courage to research this project. However, the creation of this drug is completely my research efforts."

Initially, Rosalie had doubts regarding this point.

She felt that this idea was first proposed by Xander. Should this medicine also be named after the Lancer Corporation?

However, Byron rejected it without hesitation.

Byron reasoned that Xander only suggested it lightly and barely intervened in the entire research process. Rosalie worked tirelessly to create this medicine.

Xander could say this to anyone, but Rosalie was the only one who can develop this medicine.

According to Xander's rhetoric, the medicine shall be named after the

Lancer brand.

Then, he could just express his novel ideas to any random person.

In time, if the idea should come true, should they also be named after his company?

This was impossible.

This drug should also be exclusively copyrighted by Rosalie and her research institute.

Under Byron's business advice, Rosalie's attitude towards Xander became tougher.

The anger in Xander's heart brewed stronger.

He might not have been able to control himself and throw Rosalie out of the car if the incense had not burned out!

"Miss Jacobs, you're so...sharp. Why didn't I find you so eloquent before?" Xander smiled and sighed.

Rosalie smiled noncommittally but did not answer.

There was a brief silence in the carriage.

Suddenly, Xander raised his eyes and glanced at her. "If I am willing to make a concession and sell this medicine for 270 dollars per box, will you still be willing to cooperate with us?"

Perhaps Rosalie was mistaken, but she felt that Xander's words had ulterior motives.

At the moment, she could not think of anything else. Without hesitation, she expressed her opinion. 'No need, I'm standing my ground for this.'

Xander's face immediately became gloomy.

The incense in the burner was done.

Xander said coldly, "Then we have nothing to talk about. You can go, Miss Jacobs."

Rosalie nodded and opened the car door.

Before she left, she sighed at her last comment. "Mr. Lancer, I looked up to you from the bottom of my heart. I thought that you had inherited the benevolence of the Lancer family doctors with a mission to help the world and possessed superb medical skills at the same time. Somehow, our ambitions are very different. I thought doctors should prioritize our patients, but you only cared about your interests..."

She sighed softly and bowed out of the car.

In the car, Xander's face turned dark. He looked at her back coldly as she left. His eyes were full of gloom.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1622

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1622-Fallen III

Rosalie found a nearby restaurant for a quick meal.

Not sure if she ate too quickly or due to exhaustion from the past two days, she fell into a trance and almost collapsed at the restaurant entrance.

Thankfully, a waitress helped Rosalie to her feet. Rosalie thanked her and walked to the research institute.

Throughout the afternoon, Rosalie was not at her best, but she still managed to finish sorting out the medicinal materials.

As the sky slowly turned dark, Linda came into her office.

"Dr. Jacobs, is there anything else I can do for you?"

Adhering to the working hours abroad, Linda will not work overtime unnecessarily.

When Linda got off work, she would check in with Rosalie if the latter was still in the research institute. She would leave work if there was nothing to be concerned about.

Rosalie shook her head. "It's okay, I'm about to leave too."

Linda agreed and was about to leave when she suddenly noticed her expression. "Dr. Jacobs, have you been too tired these two days?"

Rosalie felt a little unwell too. "I think so. I'll be fine after this peak period.

Everything will be fine when the medicine production gets back on track."

Linda was still a little worried. "I can take care of the rest if there is no problem with the medicinal materials. You should take a few days off, you look terrible."

Rosalie hesitated for a few seconds before refusing. "I'm fine, don't worry."

She packed up the experimental equipment. Then, she stepped forward and took Linda's hand. "Let's go. I just happen to be off work too, let's leave together."

Linda could not say anything more and left the institute with her.

As soon as the two of them left the research institute, they saw Byron waiting beside the car not far away.

Byron strode up to meet them.

Linda smiled at him politely and left.

"You are here? Why didn't you say in advance..."

The moment Linda left; Rosalie swayed dizzily.

Byron strode to her side and held onto her arm. "What's wrong?"

Rosalie collected herself and felt the discomfort intensify. However, she did not want him to worry. "It's nothing, I've been too tired these two days. I'll be fine after some rest."

Byron looked at her face carefully.

After a while, he said, "Your face doesn't look quite right."

Rosalie remembered that Linda said the same thing just now.

'Does my face look so terrible?'

She raised her eyes in puzzlement to meet Byron's gaze, only to see the deep worry in his eyes.

"I'm fine. I'm a doctor. I'd know if I'm sick or not."

She smiled reassuringly at Byron. "It's getting late, school should be over.

Let's go pick up the kids."

After that, she took the lead and walked to the car.

Byron looked at her back.

'This was not the first time this little woman had worked so hard. However, she was never exhausted like this.

'Not only was her face pale, but her lips had turned purple as well. She looked depleted.

'The only possibility was that she had fallen ill.

'This little woman was still trying to be brave now that the medicine production was finally on the right track.'

Thinking of this, Byron chased after her and opened the driver's door, got in, and started the car.

"I'll ask Luther to pick them up. We are going to the hospital."

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1623

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1623- Into The Emergency Room

Rosalie resisted again at the mention of going to the hospital.

"I'm really okay. I was fine when I went out in the morning, why would I suddenly be sick?"

As she said that, she took her pulse in front of Byron as if to prove her statement.

She vaguely felt unwell, but she never took it seriously.

She just wanted to put Byron at ease from his worried look.

Therefore, Rosalie was very serious when she took her own pulse.

At the same time, Byron slowed down the speed of the car, keeping his peripheral vision on her face through the rearview mirror.

As time passed by...

Rosalie's hand never left her wrist, and a subtle solemnity flashed across her eyes.

'My pulse... Indeed, something was wrong!'

However, if she looked deeper, she could not find the source.

Rosalie was confused.

"How? Where do you feel unwell?" Byron could not wait.

Rosalie came back to her senses and turned to look at him.

She could hear his worries in his tone of voice.

The man's side profile was even tenser. He wished he could fly her directly to the hospital in his arms.

Rosalie's heart began to relax and was replaced by a burst of warmth.

She smiled reassuringly at Byron. "It's not a big problem, I'm just overworked. I'll go back, make some tea and rest for two days."

She did not want Byron to worry too much.

Moreover, she did not think the hospital would find out the cause.

Time was a luxury. She would rather go home and find out for herself with this extra time.

The current symptoms were not serious. She feels that she still has time for self-diagnosis.

Byron insisted. "You'd better go to the hospital for a checkup. Doctors can't heal themselves, and your self-diagnosis may not be accurate. There is a hospital run by the Quirkens nearby. I'll take you there."

Rosalie knew that he was worried, so she stopped resisting. "If you are worried, then go and have a look."

Then, she quietly put her fingertips on her wrist, trying to find out where the source of the abnormal pulse condition was.

Byron gradually accelerated.

Rosalie herself might not have noticed, but her complexion was abnormal.

As time went on, Byron gradually began to feel something was wrong.

Rosalie's lips turned into a darker shade of purple.

'She doesn't look sick at all, she looked like she's...poisoned!' "I'll call Luther now and ask him to pick up the kids."

While driving, he was talking to Rosalie, "Is there anything you need to remind him?"

Rosalie's focus was thrown off and she finally realized the severity of the problem.

She could not use her strength anymore, and her eyelids were getting heavier and heavier.

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As soon as she opened her mouth, she slumped and passed out by the car door.

“Rosalie!”

Byron stepped on the gas pedal to the maximum and grabbed her hand desperately.

Rosalie’s hands were frighteningly cold.

Byron kept rubbing the back of her hand, not knowing whether he was talking to her or comforting himself.

“We’re reaching the hospital soon, you’ll be okay. I won’t let anything happen to you...”

As he said that, Byron thought of something and quickly took out his mobile phone. He called the hospital and asked them to arrange for the best experts in each department to be on call.

He was still uneasy after hanging up. So, he gave orders to find the top experts in various fields from all over the world and sent a plane to pick them up immediately.

Rosalie was pushed into the emergency room by doctors and nurses who were already waiting at the entrance as soon as the car stopped at the hospital’s entrance.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1624

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1624- No Abnormality

“President Lawrence, the top doctors in the city are here, the Young Madam will be fine!”

The hospital director accompanied Byron to wait outside the emergency room, carefully comforting him.

Byron turned a deaf ear to his words, and just stared fixedly at the red light above the emergency room.

When he was in the car just now, Rosalie's gradually weakened face appeared in his mind.

Byron felt a sense of powerlessness flooding his whole body.

He watched helplessly as his beloved fell into unconsciousness beside him, but there was nothing he could do.

'I don't even know what happened to her!

'This is already the second time!

'Last time, this little woman almost failed to wake up!

'I don't know what the outcome will be this time...

'If something happens to her...'

Byron narrowed his eyes fiercely; he will never let Xander go!

'If it weren't for Xander causing so many problems in the medicine production, Rosalie wouldn't be so tired during this time!

'Many other problems wouldn't have happened!'

Just when he was furious, the phone rang suddenly.

Byron collected his thoughts and was about to hang up when he saw Miss Leigh Ann's call.

Only then did he remember that he wanted Luther to pick up the kids from school just now, but Rosalie collapsed, and he forgot about it.

Byron answered the phone. His voice was a little hoarse. "Miss Leigh Ann,

I'm sorry. Please take care of the children first. I'll ask Luther to pick them up.'

Miss Leigh Ann agreed.

After he hung up, Byron called Luther and asked him to pick up the children from school as soon as possible.

"Master, if the young master and little lady ask about the Young Madam and your whereabouts..."

After what happened last time, Luther felt best for him to ask his boss for his opinion.

At the very least, even if he had to lie to the children, he could do so with peace of mind under Byron's instruction.

Byron pondered for a moment, looked at the red light that was still on, and said, "Just say that Rosalie had to go for a business trip, and I'm sending her off."

Luther agreed, hung up the phone, and rushed to the kindergarten immediately.

Byron put away his mobile phone, suppressing the anxiety and worry in his heart, and stood outside the emergency room with almost no expression on his face.

After an unknown amount of time, the emergency room door finally opened.

"How is it? Is Rosalie awake?"

Byron grabbed the head doctor's arm and asked coldly.

The doctor was terrified by his aura, looked at the director, and stammered, "Not yet, we wanted to give first aid, but after the examination, we found no indication of any abnormality in Young Madam's body..."

The implication was that they got Rosalie in for such a long time to no avail!

Byron was furious. "Rubbish! If you can't find the cause, why didn't you tell me earlier? If something happens to Rosalie, I will never let you go!"

Several doctors who came out of the emergency room were all trembling with fright.

The director hurriedly stepped forward to comfort him. "President Lawrence, we have brought the world's top doctors here according to your instructions. They are still on the plane and will arrive at the latest early tomorrow morning." "Tomorrow morning?" Byron repeated coldly.

The director shuddered and carefully changed the subject. "Young Madam has been transferred to the ward on the top floor. Would you like to go and see her? Maybe you can wake her up."

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1625

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1625-You Would Answer My Call

Five minutes later, Byron appeared in the ward on the top floor.

Rosalie had already changed into a hospital gown. Her lips were still purple, and her complexion was pale, as if she was terminally ill.

Byron was so distressed that he could hardly breathe when he saw her on that bed.

He stood beside the bed for a long time before he finally found his voice.

“Rosalie, can you hear me?”

He leaned over, endured the pain in his heart, and touched Rosalie’s pale face.

Rosalie did not respond at all.

Byron could not help but check her breath to confirm that she was alive.

“As soon as those doctors landed, bring them here immediately!”

Byron could not bear this anymore. He turned around and told the director.

The director quickly agreed.

The whole night, Byron could not rest. He just sat numbly beside Rosalie’s hospital bed, checking her breath every ten minutes.

At five o’clock in the morning, doctors from all over the world arrived at the hospital in multiple cars.

These renowned doctors did not even have time to rest. They were immediately taken to Rosalie’s ward.

As soon as they entered the door, they were terrified by the cold storm inside.

Byron stood up and gave up his seat without a word.

Although he did not speak, just his presence was enough to express his attitude.

Everyone present would have a hard time if anything happened to the person on the bed under their hands.

This realization placed everyone on caution.

However, no matter how they checked, the results were still the same as what yesterday’s doctors found.

They found nothing unusual on Rosalie's body.

Byron finally could not suppress the anger in his heart. 'This is all trash! Get out of here! From today on, the Lawrence Corporation will no longer fund any projects involving you!'

Hearing this, everyone looked at each other in blank dismay.

The financial resources of the Lawrence Corporation were well known, and losing the support from the Lawrence Corporation meant that it will be difficult for them to participate in global projects in the future.

This was a fatal blow to these already famous doctors.

"President Lawrence, the Young Madam's situation is unusual. Please give us some more time to discuss."

A respected old doctor interceded, "I can guarantee that within a short time, the young lady will not have any physical problems. She just fell into a coma." "Short time?" Byron looked over coldly, and asked mercilessly, "How short? Can you give me an exact time? Even if you can, how would you guarantee during this time nothing will happen to Rosalie?"

The doctors were left speechless by his question.

The air in the ward seemed to be stagnant. Nobody dared to breathe, yet they did not dare to leave.

Suddenly, a mobile phone rang abruptly, breaking the heavy atmosphere in the ward.

Everyone looked toward the direction of the sound, only to see that Byron's mobile phone on the bedside table was flickering non-stop.

For a moment, everyone held their breath, wanting to see which unlucky person had their head on President Lawrence's chopping board.

Byron picked up the phone and was about to hang up but saw the name on the screen.

Xander Lancer.

When Byron saw these two words, his heart sank inexplicably. He answered the phone with a cold face.

"President Lawrence, I never expected that you would answer my call. I thought..."

On the other end, Xander's voice was filled with inexplicable glee, with a little flattery, but also steeped in disdain.

The call sounded very contradictory.

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