

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1626

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1626-“Xander Lancer.”

Byron called out his name through gritted teeth.

Xander became a little dissatisfied with the way he was addressed.” President Lawrence, why are you so ostentatious? I called to congratulate you!”

Byron’s eyes filled with gloom when he looked at the lifeless little woman on the hospital bed. “I don’t have time to listen to your nonsense! Rosalie is in a coma; did you do this?”

Otherwise, why would Xander call at such a coincidental time?

Xander pretended to be surprised. “President Lawrence, this would be slanderous. I’m a doctor, how could I do such an immoral thing?”

With that said, he changed the subject nonchalantly. “I just saw the press conference about President Lawrence’s cooperation with the research institute on TV. I just wanted to congratulate President Lawrence. You finally got what you wanted and earned Miss Jacobs’ favor!”

Byron narrowed his eyes in displeasure. “I told you a long time ago that Rosalie is mine, don’t even think about trying!”

Xander chuckled vaguely. “How do you know what I’m thinking, President Lawrence? If Miss Jacobs chose me, maybe she would be in a better situation now, what do you think?”

Suddenly, Byron’s hand holding the phone tightened. His voice was full of anger. “It is you! What did you do to Rosalie?!”

They were both smart people.

Xander implied that Rosalie’s situation would be better if she chose him. Although Xander never admitted it, this told Byron that Xander was behind Rosalie’s predicament!

“Rosalie trusted you so much before! What did you do to her? How dare you attack her!”

Byron asked in a cold voice.

Xander raised his eyebrows leisurely, but his answer was still ambiguous.” President Lawrence, why are you so impulsive? I didn’t say anything, but I’m a doctor anyway. If Miss Jacobs is unconscious, maybe I can help treat her.”

Byron gritted his teeth tightly. "What on earth do you want? You did this to her just because Rosalie refused to cooperate with you?"

Xander's words did not leave him any clues. "I don't know what you're talking about. I just said that I can help with diagnosis and treatment."

No matter what Byron said, Xander always insisted that this matter had nothing to do with him, but he also emphasized that he could heal her.

Byron had no choice but to suppress the anger in his heart. 'How are you going to help Rosalie?"

Xander sarcastically raised his voice slightly. "Is this the right attitude to beg for help, President Lawrence? Hmm, maybe Miss Jacobs isn't important enough to you."

The darkness in Byron's eyes was endless, and veins of forbearance popped out on his forehead. He paused after every word, seething. "What would Young Master Xander want to be able to help Rosalie? I will do my best to satisfy you!"

Hearing this, Xander laughed in satisfaction. "I never expected there would be a day that President Lawrence would beg for help. This really opened my eyes!"

Then, he changed the subject again and said leisurely, "However, I haven't figured out the conditions yet. Let me think about it, I'll call you when I'm ready."

With that said, he hung up.

The pressure in the ward was frighteningly intense.

The director and the top doctors stood at the door holding their breath, trying to appear as small as possible.

Byron was livid as he looked at the blackened phone screen.

This phone call was clearly Xander's way to intimidate him!

Even if Byron really did what Xander asked, the latter might not really come to treat Rosalie!

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1627

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1627-“President Lawrence, why don't we let the experts check again?”

The director spoke nervously.

He truly did not want to rock the already unstable boat.

However, this was President Lawrence, someone who could not be provoked.

The group behind him were experts in various fields with a certain international status, and he could not afford to provoke them either.

His only choice was to bite the bullet and be a peacemaker.

Byron turned his head and glanced at them coldly.

Everyone shivered and lowered their heads silently, not daring to say another word.

After a long while, Byron finally spoke.

“Check to see if there are poisons in her system!”

The director and the group of experts were taken aback.

‘Does Byron mean he suspected that someone had poisoned Rosalie?’

This is a crime!

In hindsight, anything could happen to rich people like them.

Everyone just suppressed the shock in their hearts and got into action quickly.

Most of the examination instruments in the hospital were sent to this ward.

After a while, the test results came out.

Several experts looked at each other in blank dismay again. No one dared to report the results to Byron.

“Is there any result?”

Byron has been watching from the side. Their actions have stopped, but nobody has spoken about the report. This only made his heart grow angrier.

Right then, the experts lowered the test results in their hands and pushed a junior among them to present the report.

“Pre...President Lawrence, we have checked everything we can, but we didn't find anything abnormal in the Young Madam's system.”

After that, the expert lowered his head nervously.

Byron's hands by his sides were clenched into fists. The veins on the back of his hands were fully visible.

‘It's the same result again!

‘Even the toxins in the body can't be detected. What happened to her?!

‘What exactly did Xander do to her!’

The expert thought of something, and said cautiously, ‘The Lancer family is a family of traditional medicine, maybe, we can find out something from traditional medicine methods.’

Everyone was listening when Byron was on the phone with Xander just now.

The room was pin-drop silent, and they could clearly hear Xander's voice.

What's more, Byron made it so clear later.

This matter must have something to do with the Lancer family. Perhaps, a few traditional medicine practitioners could find a breakthrough.

Byron's eyes flashed with suspicion upon hearing this, but he finally said, “Please call for the senior researcher from the research institute.”

The director agreed without hesitation and immediately sent someone to the institute.

If traditional medicine was really useful, then he can be relieved...

The research institute was only ten minutes away from the hospital.

Everyone in the ward felt that seconds seemed like years.

Not sure how many centuries passed before they finally got a group of researchers in white coats with the unique bitter scent of traditional medicine.

Linda led the group. Her heart sank as soon as she entered the door and saw the person on the hospital bed.

The Institute's external contact was changed to her number ever since she returned to Somerland.

So, even though she was not at work, a call from the hospital came to her mobile phone early in the morning.

Once she learned about Rosalie's predicament, Linda contacted the major researchers non-stop and brought them over immediately.

She had seen Rosalie's face when she got off work. She knew that Rosalie must be seriously ill for the hospital to contact the research institute.

She never expected that Rosalie's situation was far more serious than she imagined!

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1628

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1628—"President Lawrence, Dr. Jacobs is..."

Linda ignored the low pressure around Byron and strode to the hospital bed.

Byron turned his head and glanced at her. He recognized that she was Rosalie's assistant and held back his anger.

"Please have your research institute's personnel treat her."

Linda delayed no more. She quickly got the researchers over to help Rosalie diagnose and treat her condition.

The research team was well-versed in medicine, and they were highly cautious when they got orders from Byron to investigate signs of poisoning.

According to Rosalie's current state, if it was poisoning, the toxins must have been strong!

Even if they delayed a little bit, the consequences would be unimaginable!

After the drug pricing incident, everyone had a real understanding of Rosalie's character and admired her very much.

The researchers would not want to see such a doctor go through this.

What's more, after Rosalie's return, she led the research institute to achieve many great achievements!

The researchers checked her pulse again.

In the end, nothing was found.

They looked at Rosalie's face again. She did not look like she was fine.

"President Lawrence, I'm sorry, but we were incompetent and failed to detect the abnormality in Dr. Jacobs' body."

In an apologetic tone, one of the oldest researchers spoke with a bit of doubt. "Dr. Jacobs' pulse seemed no different from a normal person's, but Dr. Jacobs' complexion does not seem to be fine."

Byron glanced at him coldly. "Isn't it obvious? If she's okay, why would I ask you to come here?! A bunch of..."

Byron swallowed the word "trash".

'These were people from Rosalie's Research Institute. I have to give them a little bit of favor for Rosalie's sake.' "Let us discuss this." The researcher said solemnly.

With that said, everyone gathered together and whispered.

After a while, everyone expressed their guesses.

"Dr. Jacobs' condition does not rule out the possibility of poisoning, but no abnormalities can be found. Her pulse was no different from that of a normal person as if she had just fallen asleep. Is it possible that it was a sleeping medicine?" Someone asked cautiously.

Linda denied it. "If it's just for sleeping, why is Dr. Jacobs' face looking so bad?"

Another person said, "Her lips are purple, I suspect that the effect of this medicine is on the heart."

Several previous experts came out to deny it again, "We have checked, and there was nothing wrong with Young Madam's heart." "Could it be...nerve anesthesia? But nerve anesthesia wouldn't show on her face..." "Is the toxicity spreading in the blood?"

For a while, discussions between researchers and experts carried on continuously.

However, whenever a conjecture was made by one party, it was quickly denied by the other party.

After a long time, there was no progress in Rosalie's condition.

Suddenly someone asked, "President Lawrence, do you know when Dr. Jacobs was poisoned?"

The voice fell, and the room became quiet.

If it was truly poisoning, the timing of the poisoning was critical.

Byron frowned and deeply jogged his memory.

Before today, there was nothing unusual about Rosalie.

Today, the only people Rosalie came into contact with were Andrius and those at the research institute.

No one will have the chance to poison her.

So, when did Xander poison this little woman?

"Dr. Jacobs is proficient in pharmacology. How could she not sense anything about being poisoned?"

The researchers of the institute were puzzled.

The more they talked, the more uneasy Byron felt.

After a long time, he pressed his brows together. "You should know these things better than me. I'm giving you one day. No matter what method you use, I want to see her wake up!"

Everyone dared not say anything more and agreed quickly.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1629

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1629-Early the next morning in Lawrence Manor.

When the little ones woke up, they became worried when they learned that Daddy and Mummy had not returned all night.

"Brother, let's call Mommy!"

Nox shook Lucian's arm worriedly.

The little ones felt a little uneasy ever since school was over yesterday.

They remembered the last time Mommy had an accident. Now that there had been no news from Daddy and Mommy for so long, the little ones became even more worried.

Lucian frowned and nodded and dialed Rosalie's cell phone.

It rang for a long time, but no one answered.

Nox's little face collapsed. "Is something wrong with Mommy..."

Lucian said reassuringly, "No, didn't Uncle Luther say that Mommy is on a business trip? Perhaps she's still on the way and doesn't have time to answer our calls."

After that, he added, "I'll call Daddy again and ask him why he's not home."

Nox nodded with a slumped face.

Lucian called Byron again.

In the hospital.

Byron first saw Rosalie's cell phone light up, and it was a call from the little ones.

Byron pondered for a moment as he glanced at the person lying on the hospital bed. In the end, he did not pick up the phone and let it ring until it hung up automatically.

"The children are worried about you, too. Please wake up quickly." He stepped forward to touch Rosalie's pale face.

The person on the bed did not respond at all.

After a while, Byron's cell phone rang again.

He took it out and saw that it was the phone calls from the little ones again.

Byron frowned and suppressed the emotions in his heart and answered calmly. "Lucian, what's wrong?"

The little ones felt relieved from hearing their Daddy's calm voice.

Before Lucian could speak, Nox and Estie had already spoken.

"Where is Mommy? I want to talk to Mommy." Estie asked him childishly.

Byron's eyes darkened as he took another glance at the little woman on the bed. "Mommy is on a business trip and she is not with me, didn't Uncle Luther tell you?"

Estie pouted. "But...but, we called Mommy, and Mommy didn't answer."

Byron looked at Rosalie's mobile phone on the bedside table and raised his hand to turn off the phone. "Mommy is very busy now. She will call you back when she finishes her work, don't keep calling her to disturb her."

The little ones nodded reluctantly. "Okay, we understand."

When they agreed, Byron heaved a sigh of relief.

If the little one asked any further, even he does not know how to lie to them...

"Daddy, when are you coming back?" Nox asked cautiously again.

They became accustomed to Daddy and Mommy's company every night during this time.

All of a sudden, the little ones were not used to Daddy and Mommy not being around.

Byron still felt distressed after hearing the slightly aggrieved voices of the little ones. He eased his tone once more. "Daddy has something to do temporarily, and I may not go back today. Please listen to Mrs. Zora, alright? When Daddy goes back, I'll buy you something delicious."

Mommy went on a business trip, and even Daddy did not come back...

Sitting on the sofa, the little ones were inevitably a little disappointed.

However, they did not want to disturb Daddy and Mommy's work, so they sensibly agreed.

Nox did not forget to ask. "Then, I want the dessert from that restaurant from last time!"

The heaviness in Byron's heart eased upon hearing the little one's innocent tone. He agreed immediately.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1630

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1630-After telling Lucian and Nox to take good care of Estie, Byron hung up the phone.

A sudden silence enveloped him.

The ward was deserted.

Byron looked down at the people on the hospital bed.

What Nox said just now reminded him of the time their little family of five dined in the restaurant that night.

Compared with the current situation, the hole in his heart made things even more difficult to bear.

“Rosalie, when will you...wake up?”

Byron gently rubbed Rosalie’s face with his fingertips, relying on the familiar smell of Rosalie’s body to calm the fury in his heart.

‘Xander Lancer!

‘What the hell did he do to this little woman?

‘If something happened to Rosalie, I would have the entire Lancer family buried with her!’

For a whole night, Byron stayed awake and stood guard in front of the hospital bed.

Right now, his eyes were bloodshot, and his face was full of suppressed anger. He looked like Hades who had crawled out of hell.

Byron waited until noon was approaching and could not wait any longer.

He kissed Rosalie on the lips, got up, and strode out of the ward.

Outside the advanced ward, several experts and researchers were discussing intensely.

“Is there any result?” Byron glanced at them imposingly.

Nobody expected him to come out. They were collectively startled. After being quiet for a while, they shook their heads in fear.

Barely a few hours, but President Lawrence was even scarier than he looked before!

They just could not bear it anymore...

"Useless, all of you!" Byron reprimanded them coldly, with a terrifying aura emanating from him.

Everyone was shocked again.

Before they could react, Byron strode out suddenly.

"Pr...President Lawrence, where are you going?"

The director came in from the outside. He saw Byron's expression and shuddered before asking him.

Byron's footsteps paused, and he ordered in a cold voice, "I need to step out for a while. Take care of her. If anything happens to her, I will hold you accountable!" 1

With that, he left without looking back.

He could not wait any longer!

'I must ask Xander in person! What the hell did he do?'

After leaving the hospital, Byron drove directly to the Lancer Ancestral Residence.

"President Lawrence?"

The Lancer family butler thought it was Xander who had returned, so he quickly greeted him.

He was suddenly dumbfounded when he saw who got out of the car.

The Lancers and the Lawrences have never worked with each other, so why would Byron, a business giant, come over suddenly?

"Where's Xander?" Byron asked him expressionlessly.

The housekeeper's heart tightened as he realized that the visitor was unfriendly, and quickly said, "The young master is not here. Please wait a moment, I will go in and report."

As he said that, he wanted to turn around to ask the old man's permission.

Byron paid no attention to his words at all and walked straight inside.

"President Lawrence! You can't do this!"

The butler nervously followed behind him. He dared not stop him physically, so he could only call out to him repeatedly.

Byron turned a deaf ear. There were only thoughts of Rosalie lying on the hospital bed.

Today he must get an explanation from Xander!

“President Lawrence! President Lawrence...”

In the back garden, Old Master Lancer was watering the flowers when he suddenly heard the butler’s panicked voice. The old man stopped in doubt.

‘President Lawrence? Do you mean Byron Lawrence?’

‘Why is that kid here?’

The Lancer family and the Lawrence family have never met each other. There was only one incident that involved two business frictions, and the Lawrences won in the end.

‘Is there any reason for Byron to come to our door?’

Recommended Novels