

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1636

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1636-Xander's request was getting more and more outrageous.

Byron's gaze eventually turned cold, and anger overtook him.

He had to endure his fury for Rosalie's sake. With that in mind, he looked at Xander expressionlessly.

"I'm sure you'd be willing to sacrifice them all, but I'm not greedy. I only want one of them."

Xander told Byron his condition calmly.

Byron had no patience to wait any longer and asked, "Which one do you want? I can't decide for Rosalie, but you can choose any company under the Lawrence Corporation!"

Xander seemed displeased and frowned upon hearing that. "Since you say so, I'll have to think about it. President Lawrence, please leave for now. I won't be able to think of what I want immediately. I'll contact you when I have made up my mind." "Xander!" Byron gritted his teeth as he shouted out Xander's name. He wanted to kill Xander right away if he could.

The angrier he was, the happier Xander felt. "Don't worry, President Lawrence. Only I can wake Rosalie up. If I refuse, Rosalie can remain a sleeping beauty forever."

Then, he sneered. "Maybe you would even ask for my help to kiss her to wake her up."

With that, Xander felt another blow land on his face, and his cheek was instantly swollen.

"Bah!" Xander spat out blood and wiped the corner of his lips. He turned slowly and looked Byron coldly in the eyes. "President Lawrence, are you planning to give up on Rosalie by doing this?"

Xander's tone agitated Byron this time.

Byron glared at Xander as he snarled a warning. "Be careful of what you say! Otherwise, I don't mind killing you now and spending all the Lawrence family's fortune to get someone else to cure Rosalie! I'm sure there is someone who can cure her."

Sensing the murderous intent, Xander was alarmed and looked at the man before him warily.

He could see Byron was serious and not only threatening him.

Byron really did intend to kill him.

Realizing this, Xander stopped provoking Byron. However, to maintain his dignity, he clenched his teeth and made a declaration.

"I'll give you an answer tonight. Are you satisfied now, President Lawrence?"

Byron said, "Remember what you promised! If I don't get an answer tonight, I will ensure you and the Lancer Corporation will pay for what you did!"

With that, Byron left.

Xander rubbed his swollen cheek and looked at Byron, who was leaving in a cloud of frustration.

Rosalie's life was still in his hands, yet Byron dared to treat him like this.

Not only that...

Xander looked in the direction of the living room.

Old Master Lancer was such an old and muddle-headed man! He even spoke out for an outsider instead of his grandson!

He could not let his grandfather interfere in this matter any further.

Xander licked the blood on his teeth. The stench filled in his mouth, making him more irritated.

After a while, he strode to the villa.

Inside the villa, Old Master Lancer had taken his medication and rested for a while.

The butler comforted him.

"Sir, Young Master Xander is young, and it's understandable for him to make mistakes. You just have to talk to him about it. Please don't let your anger ruin your health."

Then, he sighed deep down. "No matter what, Young Master Xander is a part of the Lancer family. You should have spoken up for him. He would never do anything that would ruin the Lancer family."

Old Master Lancer slammed his palm on the table. "He is going against the Lawrence family. If he agitates Byron, the Lancer family will be doomed!"

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1637

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1637- Get Old Master Lancer to Rest

“Grandpa, are you still mad at me?”

Xander entered the house and happened to hear what his grandfather was saying. He pursed his lips in disdain but quickly adjusted his expression and walked into the living room.

Hearing Xander’s footsteps, Old Master Lancer finally found a channel to vent his fury. “What are you doing here? Where is President Lawrence?”

Xander said, “He left through the back door. Are you still expecting to see him? Haven’t you spoken out enough for him?” “Bast*rd!”

Xander’s words were sarcastic, and Old Master Lancer almost passed out again. He gasped for breath for a few seconds before speaking again.

“I’m not speaking out for him. I’m doing this for you! If Byron got mad, the Lancer family could not hope to fight against him! If the Lancer Corporation perishes, it will not benefit you either!”

Xander pursed his lips and said nothing, but he was annoyed.

Old Master Lancer had lectured him like this countless times since he was young.

Nothing had changed!

He was a stubborn old man indeed.

“What did you do to Dr. Jacobs? She is President Lawrence’s girlfriend. We can’t offend her! She is also a good doctor! How could you do this to her?”

Old Master Lancer slammed the table and barked, “I don’t care how you do it. Go and cure Dr. Jacobs now, or I’ll strip you of your position as the CEO of the Lancer Corporation!”

If he let Xander, who had hurt Rosalie, continue taking charge of the company, Byron would destroy the Lancer Corporation if something serious happened to her!

Since Old Master Lancer could not convince Xander, he could only try to protect the Lancer Corporation by himself!

Xander sneered upon hearing his grandfather's threat to chase him out of the Lancer Corporation.

"You are indeed muddle-headed to be still siding with them!"

Upon hearing this, Old Master Lancer frowned. He felt that Xander was no longer the outstanding grandson he knew.

He had never expected Xander to say he was muddle-headed!

Xander approached Old Master Lancer step by step as his voice turned cold.

"Have you ever thought about the bright future of the Lancer family if we could get Dr. Jacobs to work for us? If the Lancer family and Rosalie could join hands, the medical industry would be in our grasp. We can build a medical empire. What else would we be afraid of?"

Each word he spoke was ambitious.

Old Master Lancer was bewildered. 'You...'

He had no idea when his grandson turned into someone like this.

"What? I am doing this for the Lancer family. You wish to let the Lancer family's glory stop here, but not me! The Lancer family will develop under my leadership. This is our opportunity. Even if we don't get Rosalie, we could get something from the Lawrence Corporation!"

Xander sounded frantic when he said that.

"Are you out of your mind?" Old Master Lancer was gasping for air as his hand clutched his chest. He looked angry but also in pain.

Xander took two pills from the medical kit and fed his grandfather. Then, he said, "I'm not insane! If we can seize this opportunity, the Lancer family will have a bright future."

Old Master Lancer could do nothing about it now. He said, "Call in all board members of the Lancer family and discuss this matter. It is not something you can decide by yourself." "There is no need for that!"

Xander looked at the villa door. "Come in!"

Old Master Lancer looked at the door in confusion.

Then, he saw two bodyguards in suits entering the house.

“Old Master Lancer is not feeling well. Send him back to the Lancer Ancestral Residence in the North City to recuperate for a few days!” Xander issued the order monotonously.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1638

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1638-Byron rushed to the hospital immediately after he left the Lancer family’s villa.

He was worried about Rosalie even though he had only left her side for a few hours- after all, her condition was so serious.

Moreover, he had gotten some information from Xander. He thought he should update the specialist so that they could try more ways to wake Rosalie!

He stepped on the accelerator and sped to the hospital.

Soon, he got out of his car and strode to the hospital’s top floor.

The director of the hospital and the experts were still thinking of solutions to cure Rosalie. However, they still could not find the cause of her coma.

“President Lawrence!”

Everyone looked at the door upon hearing the sound of footsteps.

When they saw the man at the door, they froze.

President Lawrence was back, yet they still failed to cure Rosalie...

Recalling Byron’s previous angry expression made them feel suffocated.

Byron ignored them and entered the ward to check Rosalie’s condition.

The director quickly approached. “President Lawrence, Mrs. Lawrence’s condition is stable while you were out. Please rest assured!”

The woman on the bed looked the same as before he left.

Byron could not bear to look at her anymore and said to the director, Gather all the experts. I have something to tell them."

The director nodded.

Then, the two of them left the room. A while later, the director glanced at the group of experts and said, President Lawrence, all the experts are here!"

Byron nodded and told them what Xander had said about what he did to

Rosalie.

"Rosie's condition is not because she was poisoned or drugged. She has gone into a coma because she inhaled incense. The accumulation of the fumes would result in this condition.

He then looked at everyone before him. "Does any of you know anything about this?"

The experts whispered among themselves upon hearing this.

Knowing about the cause of the coma would indeed help them in their research on the antidote.

At the end of the day, the woman lying in bed was President Lawrence's wife.

The Lawrence family would owe them a favor if they could find a way to rescue her. 1

With that, they would have all the funds they needed for their research in the future.

Moreover, many people have tried and could not think of a way to cure Rosalie. That proved how complicated Rosalie's situation was.

It would be an outstanding achievement if they could do it!

In short, there would be benefits in all aspects if they cured Rosalie!

After pondering for a while, everyone immediately responded to Byron's question.

"I have a doubt."

One of the doctors spoke, "Since Mrs. Lawrence inhaled the poison, was the person who had been in the same space also affected?"

Byron frowned and said unhappily, 'That person is perfectly fine."

Realizing his question might have agitated Byron, the doctor was nervous.” That means the person who made Mrs. Lawrence smell the incense must have taken an antidote before or after burning it.”

Antidote?

Byron squinted upon hearing this, and his gaze turned cold and murderous again.

No wonder Xander was so confident that only he could save Rosalie.

So, he had prepared the antidote in advance and had been waiting to use it as a bargaining chip to get something.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1639

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1639-“Since it was inhaled, what that person used on Mrs. Lawrence should involve some herbs.”

One of them added, “But what herbs could it be?”

If they could discover the herbs used to put Rosalie into a coma state, it would be easier for them to make the antidote.

Everyone soon started discussing the solution.

Chatters sounded outside the ward.

For the sake of Rosalie, Byron waited patiently for the experts to think of something.

However, their discussion resulted in nothing for the next half an hour.

Frustrated, Byron headed back into the ward.

Rosalie was still in a coma.

The ward was in deep silence.

Byron walked toward the bed, his heart filled with worry as he looked at his woman.

“Rosie, don’t be afraid. I’ll think of a way to rescue you. You will be awake soon.”

Then, he lightly kissed Rosalie’s lips as if she could feel and hear him.

Byron touched her hair when their lips parted and muttered, "Please say yes to my proposal when you wake up. We will hold a grand wedding and let the world know you are mine, okay?"

After experiencing this, he wanted Rosalie to marry him soon so that she could officially be Mrs. Lawrence.

"It's my fault. I should have known Xander is a hypocrite. I should have warned you and told you to stay away from him instead of helping you negotiate with him again and again. If I had, you would not have become like this..."

Byron felt anger boiling in him when he recalled how many times they had quarreled because of Xander.

If it were not for Xander, Rosalie and he would have gotten back together long ago.

"He put you in a coma, and I'll never let him off for doing this! Even if you wake up and ask me to show him mercy, I will not forgive him! Please don't hate me then!"

Byron kept talking by her bed.

However, the woman in bed did not respond.

Regardless of whether he spoke romantically or about the cruel punishment he would give Xander, Rosalie lay there motionlessly.

If not for her pale complexion, others would have thought she was in a deep sleep.

Byron wanted to blame her for trusting people so easily. She had trusted Yves and now Xander.

However, he could not bring himself to do so when he saw her pale face. In the end, he blamed himself for everything that happened.

Just as he was talking to Rosalie, the phone on the table rang.

Byron stopped talking and glanced at the caller ID.

It was a call from Mary.

He knew this person was Rosalie's best friend and the twin brother's godmother.

Most importantly, she was also an outstanding doctor.

"Rosie, why did you only answer the call now?"

Just as the call went through, Mary complained. "I finally had a day off.

Let's take Lucian and Nox out!"

Byron glanced at Rosalie beside him as he said, "It's me!"

Mary was startled. Then, she remembered the relationship between Rosalie and Byron and understood everything.

She quipped, "President Lawrence, are you with Rosie? Where is she? Do you want to go out with us?"

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1640

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1640-Mary was being very calculative. If she asked Byron to go together with her, the trip would cost her nothing!

Before she could be happy for too long, Byron's voice rang out again.

"Rosie is unconscious and is now in the hospital."

Hearing this, Mary's face froze up, then her expression slowly became incredulous.

"What happened? Which hospital are you in? I'm coming over now!"

Byron gave her the address.

Half an hour later, Mary rushed in, her eyes red with anxiety.

When she saw Rosie's face as she lay on the hospital bed, tears almost fell from her cheeks.

"What's going on? How did it turn out like this? Is this how you take care of her?"

Mary looked at her best friend and questioned Byron at the side.

Byron said in a deep voice. ' It's my fault.' "Rosie..."

Mary did not have the heart to listen to him, so after criticizing him, she grabbed Rosalie's hand and mumbled, "Can you hear me? You have to wake up, okay? The children will be very worried if you remain like this..."

No matter what she said, Rosalie did not respond at all.

Mary finally gave up, raised her hand and wiped her tears, then turned her head to look at Byron. "What's the situation? Did you get a doctor to look at her? What did the doctor say?"

Byron looked in the direction of the outer room, his eyebrows slightly wrinkled. "I have looked for all kinds of specialists, but they could not come up with a proper diagnosis yet, so I want you to come in and see if you can provide a hint."

At these words, Mary's eyes turned red again.

The doctors that the Lawrences hired were the best in the world. If they could not come up with a diagnosis, then...

What was wrong with Rosie?

She held back her tears, forced herself to look professional, and quickly asked Byron about Rosalie's condition.

"How long has she been in a coma?"

Byron said, "She passed out yesterday after work when I went to pick her up."

Mary was again exasperated. "Why didn't you tell me earlier? Do the kids know?"

Faced with her questioning, Byron could not explain anything, but he explained, "I told the kids that Rosie went on a business trip."

Mary sighed lightly. "That's good, the kids are young, so you shouldn't scare them."

After that, the conversation turned back on track. "Other than that, do you have any other information?"

Byron went over how Rosalie was drugged.

When she found out that she had been poisoned through inhalation, Mary looked at her best friend in the hospital bed, and her eyes revealed the heartache she felt.

"That's such an insidious method. No one would expect to be poisoned in such a way..."

On top of that, Rosalie had always been prone to trusting others.

If she woke up and knew that she had been unconsciously poisoned, would she change her ways...

Mary withdrew her gaze from her and asked Byron. "So what did the doctors you brought in say? Do they really have no idea at all?"

At the mention of the doctors not being useful, Byron's eyes were crossed with a touch of displeasure. "No conclusion yet, I can call them in to brief you about their current progress."

Mary nodded. "I got it, I'll go talk to them myself, so don't worry. Rosie's business is my business. I'll give it my all and find a way to wake her up!"

Byron thanked her. "Then I'm afraid I'll help to trouble you with that."

Mary seemed a little upset. "There's no need for thanks if it's between me and Rosie. You go on and think of something else! I'll take care of this side!"

Byron agreed and turned around to leave.

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