

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1666

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1666- Can She Hold On?

The crowd was in an uproar upon hearing Old Master Loewe's words, and fear struck them.

"No wonder Mrs. Lawrence's blood vessels constricted so badly..." someone whispered.

With sharp ears, Calian lifted his foot and gently kicked the man on the leg. "Since you found that, why didn't you check further?"

The man was caught off guard when Calian kicked him, but he felt more embarrassed than angry.

Calian was, after all, their idol. It was an honor to have him lecture them.

With this in mind, he lowered his head and told the situation of the night before, "We've done all the tests we can do, but none of them found the cause of the severe constriction and dilation of Mrs. Lawrence's blood vessels. We only realized it when you said so."

Then, he explained guiltily, "Mrs. Lawrence was fine when she came to the hospital. Only last night did she suddenly have an attack. After our treatment, she returned to her original appearance without any abnormality." "No abnormality is the biggest problem!

"Something very dangerous is happening inside her body, yet you doctors noticed nothing," Calian said. His hands clasped behind his back.

The doctors lowered their heads and were convinced by his lecture.

These people were like his former students. Calian subconsciously analyzed Rosalie's situation to them in detail.

In the end, someone was still clueless. "Old Master Loewe, we know these, but what should we do next?"

Calian frowned and said coldly, "Do you need to ask since I've already stated this clearly? Find a way to soften her veins right now! Otherwise, let alone three days, she might not even be alive for two days!"

Hearing this, all the doctors were shocked and quickly nodded before preparing the medications.

Looking at their busy figures, Old Master Loewe looked worried and disappointed at the same time.

“How long do you think Rosalie can hold on?”

Byron heard what Old Master Loewe said earlier, and his heart was heavy.

At the sound of his voice, Old Master Loewe snapped out of his thoughts and shook his head. “The situation is not optimistic.”

Byron looked at Old Master Loewe firmly, wanting an answer.

Old Master Loewe glanced over his shoulder toward the bed and suddenly asked, “What is your relationship with her?”

Byron answered seriously, ‘To tell you the truth, Rosie is my wife and the mother of my three children, so I’m willing to pay any price. Please do save her!’

It was respectful and forceful.

Old Master Loewe frowned, yet it was not because he was displeased with Byron’s attitude. Instead, he lamented, “That’s why you look like you’re seriously ill too.”

Byron said nothing.

Two days and nights without sleep made his eyes bloodshot. His lips were dry and flaring, and his face was ugly.

Old Master Loewe said slowly, “If I hadn’t come, she wouldn’t have made it to the third day.”

Byron’s hope rose.

Old Master Loewe broke Byron’s hope again when he continued.

“Now that I’m here, I can’t think of an immediate solution. I still need to look up some information.”

Byron’s gaze looked to be full of despair as he tried to get an answer to his worries. “Will Rosie be able... to hold on until you’re back?”

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1667

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1667-Calian pondered for a few seconds, and his expression turned serious.

"It'll take three days for her blood vessels to soften, and if I don't get something in three days..."

Old Master Loewe did not need to say the rest for Byron to guess what would happen.

If Calian failed to think of a way to cure Rosalie, she would surely be dead!

Unless Byron agreed to Xander's request!

Although he had been prepared to do so, Old Master Loewe's words broke his heart, and he was devastated.

Andrius and Mary, who were beside Byron, looked shocked.

Even Old Master Loewe could not develop an antidote to cure Rosalie?

Xander's poison was worse than they had thought.

They tried to hide their shocked expression as Byron seemed devastated.

Andrius asked calmly, "Old Master Loewe, what can we help you with?"

Calian nodded. "Where's the library? I need to look something up."

Andrius immediately responded. "I know a library open to readers of pharmaceutical industries. The books are also arranged in order and contain much information."

Old Master Loewe nodded upon hearing it. "Let's waste no more time and head there now." "I'll go in and accompany Rosie. Do you want to come with me, President Lawrence?"

Mary endured her sadness as she looked at Byron.

Byron looked at the woman surrounded by doctors in the ward. After a long time, he withdrew his gaze with difficulty and shook his head silently.

From his disappointment, Mary could tell the man that she greatly loved her best friend. She was both touched and felt sorry for them.

Their relationship path was so bumpy and filled with challenges.

"Rosalie will be fine. I believe in her. You should have faith in her too," she said firmly.

Then, she turned around and entered the ward.

When she turned around, her eyes shimmered in tears.

She had always been strong and did not like to cry in front of others.

The only person she could cry and laugh freely with was Rosalie.

Now, the person she cherished most was lying on the bed and on the verge of death.

Mary did not even know who to talk to about her feeling now...

She walked toward her best friend's bed and looked at her pale face. She grabbed Rosalie's hand as she muttered silently.

'Rosie, hang in there. We're waiting for you to wake up. You'll be fine.'

At the door of the ward, Byron stood alone in the corridor, just a few steps away from Rosalie's bed. However, he was unable to lift his feet.

Every time he looked at Rosalie's face, he felt more heartbroken.

Moreover, thinking of the situation three days later, Byron almost lost hope.

If by then, no one had figured it out... He could only agree to Xander's three requests and marry another woman, i

By then, the joys and sorrows of Rosalie had nothing to do with him.

Before this, he had only engaged with Wendy, and Rosalie had already distanced herself from him.

If she woke up and saw him married to another woman, she would only hate him deep down and would feel disgusted even if she glanced at him.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1668

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1668-Recalling those terms, Byron's hands clenched into fists. He had nowhere to vent his rage, so he could only punch the wall.

He could care less about anything now!

If she did hate him, he had to let her be!

Any sacrifice would be worth it to keep her alive.

Even if it meant he had to yield to Xander's demands.

Everyone in the ward was busy all day.

When they were done, Mary walked out and saw Byron at the door and was shocked.
"Have you been standing outside here all this while?"

Byron nodded. "How is she?"

Mary sighed. "We're unsure for now, but we've softened her veins. The treatment has to be continued tomorrow. Why don't you go and accompany her now?"

Byron could not make himself walk in as he stared at Rosalie.

"Rosie would want you to be there for her," Mary mentioned to Rosalie to convince Byron.

Only then did Byron seem less tense.

After a moment's hesitation, he stepped in.

After staying by Rosalie's side all night, he saw no changes in Rosalie. That made him worried and nervous.

Old Master Loewe's words kept playing in his mind.

He knew that something was happening in Rosalie that was invisible to the naked eye.

It was daybreak. Mary and the experts entered the ward to continue their job. i

Byron got up and gave them some space. However, he did not stand by the door this time.

Old Master Loewe had yet to return, but his two-day agreement with Yves was due.

He had to visit Yves and see if Yves had any clue to cure Rosalie.

Byron sped to the prison.

He came so hurriedly that he forgot to tell his friend in advance.

Fortunately, the prison guard who met him that day was on duty. When he saw Byron coming, he came out as soon as he could welcome Byron.

“President Lawrence, have you come to visit Yves Graham again?”

Byron nodded expressionlessly.

The guard understood and immediately asked someone to bring Yves out.

They met again in the meeting room.

Yves still had handcuffs on him, and he was heavily guarded.

Only, this time, Yves’ gaze on Byron was less hostile.

The two men sat in silence in the meeting room.

As time passed minute by minute, Byron’s heart sank.

If Yves had discovered something, he would have said something without wasting time.

Moreover, his expression would not be like this.

Neither of them spoke.

Byron nodded. “Alright, it’s okay. I’ll think of some other way.”

Before Byron could leave, Yves called out, “It’s been two days and you don’t have any progress on this matter? If there’s anything else, you can tell me. Maybe I can think of something!”

Byron froze and sat back in his seat. He told everything Old Master Loewe told him.

“Hardening of the blood vessels has caused difficulty in blood flow in the body, leading to her blood vessels to constrict...”

Yves looked surprised and muttered what Byron had told him.

Byron nodded slightly to his summary.

Yves pondered for a few minutes and asked, “Who examined this?”

He could not believe that any poison could have caused such serious effects.

Byron said, “Mr. Calian Loewe, the North Atacan Medicine King. You should have heard of him.”

He did not know much about the medical field.

As for Calian, Byron could see Calian was an expert with high status in the industry from the experts' expressions when they saw him.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1669

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1669-Old Master Loewe!

Even Yves was shocked to hear that name from Byron.

He was surprised Byron was able to ask Old Master Loewe's help. What had taken him aback more was even Old Master Loewe could do nothing about Rosalie's condition!

Otherwise, Byron would not be here today, looking for his help!

"What else did Old Master Loewe say?" He was eager to know the outcome of Old Master Loewe's diagnosis.

Byron's expression turned gloomy as he shook his head. "Old Master Loewe is looking for information now, trying to cure Rosalie."

Yves's heart sank, and he pondered. "Let me think. I can certainly come up with something!"

He was in prison now, and Rosalie was dying in the hospital room. Even Old Master Loewe did not have a way to save her!

Yves forced himself to do something for her!

The words Byron had just said played over and over in his mind.

Byron's words played like a tape recorder repeatedly in his mind.

However, minutes passed, yet no prescription emerged in his mind that could match the period of being poisoned...

Gradually, Yves lost his patience.

"Dr. Jacobs has been working in the laboratory all year long. She's susceptible to the scent of various medicinal materials and has also come in contact with some rare ones. She'll be aware if she smells toxic medicinal materials. Xander should know about this!"

He quickly speculated, "To cover up the smell of medicinal materials, Xander must have used a lot of strong fragrances to cover it up..." "If you can't think of anything, don't force yourself."

Byron noticed Yves' frustration and was touched by his seriousness. "As you said, Old Master Loewe is an expert, yet even he can't think of anything."

Yves stopped thinking and even looked a little discouraged. "If Old Master Loewe finds a way to save her, Dr. Jacobs will be happy to know he's the one who saved her."

Puzzled, Byron asked, "Why do you say so?"

He knew Old Master Loewe was a legend in the pharmaceutical industry, and it was not surprising that Rosalie would adore him.

However, it sounded like Rosalie and Old Master Loewe somehow knew each other.

Yves sounded nostalgic when he gradually recalled it.

"I've worked with Dr. Jacobs to develop several sensational drugs in the pharmaceutical industry. Some of them were based on Old Master

Loewe's research. Theoretically, he should have a share of the drug patent."

When Old Master Loewe disappeared, he left behind several half-finished studies and released them to the public, hoping that someone would follow up on his ideas and give them a result.

Many people in the medical community thought about those studies, and subsequent studies have been conducted.

In the end, however, only Rosalie led them to perfect several of the drugs.

They tried contacting Old Master Loewe but got no response.

Rosalie felt terrible that she could not share the profits with Old Master Loewe. Thus, she set the price of the drugs low and only earned back the cost as a way to show her respect to Old Master Loewe.

It was also because of this matter that Yves started adoring Rosalie.

After getting along with her for some time, his feelings for her grew, gradually becoming an obsession with possessing her...

Recalling the past and the dumb things he had done, Yves started to hate himself for it.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1670

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1670-Byron's gaze turned cold upon hearing Yves telling him about Rosalie and Old Master Loewe's story.

Rosalie would be happy to wake and know Old Master Loewe had cured her.

However, according to the situation now, keeping her alive was...

"If there's no way to cure her, I can only compromise to Xander's conditions."

He uttered the words calmly.

Yves was startled. He asked in a puzzle, "Xander's conditions? What conditions?"

He was certain Byron would not hesitate if it were only for profit.

Byron looked Yves in the eyes and said, "All you need to know is that he wants me to marry another woman before Rosalie wakes up."

Shocked, Yves said, "Is he out of his mind? How could he say something like that?" "It was my negligence that led to Rosie becoming like this. I really should pay the price," Byron said self-deprecatingly.

It was just that this was a heavy price to pay.

Yves looked at the man before him, and he was filled with complicated emotions.

This man was willing to sacrifice his marriage to ensure Rosalie's safety!

He remembered how six years ago when he first learned about Rosalie's story, he was resentful and felt that Byron was not worthy of Rosalie.

Six years later, Rosalie returned. Knowing she had met her ex-husband again, Yves still felt what Byron did was unforgivable. Thus, it was impossible for him to let Byron date Rosalie again.

However, now it seemed the man who deserved Rosalie the most was

Byron.

Only he loved Rosalie sincerely and was willing to give up everything for her.

Instead, he and Xander used loving her as an excuse to hurt Rosalie.

What he had done was unforgivable!

Yves despised himself for what he had done. He looked at Byron and disagreed with what Byron planned to do. "No, you can't let him get what he wants!"

Byron frowned upon hearing that.

Yves explained to Byron, 'The purpose of Xander doing this is to separate you and Rosalie. If you do what he told you, he'll get what he wanted! The years you've spent with Dr. Jacobs would be meaningless then. You have to hang in there, not just because of yourself but also because of Dr.

Jacobs! If Dr. Jacobs knows about this, she'll try her best to stay alive for you and the kids."

As if realizing his tone seemed weird, Yves took a deep breath and slowed down. However, he was still determined to convince Byron. "You have to have trust in her and us doctors. We'll think of a way to save her!"

Byron had never expected Yves to say so, and his gaze on Yves was complicated. He could not help himself asking, "You're willing to see me and Rosalie get back together?"

He remembered how frantic Yves was when he wanted to get Rosalie's attention.

Even when he was arrested, he felt he did nothing wrong.

However, he was now like a different person.

Yves's eyes flickered with awkwardness as he looked away. "Before today, I thought you didn't deserve Dr. Jacobs. I thought no one deserved her!"

Even he was far from someone qualified to have her as his wife!

Then, he took a glance at Byron. His tone sounded awkward. "However, I've seen you sacrifice so much for her today, and I have no more objections about you being with Dr. Jacobs. Dr. Jacobs likes you, and you're nice to her. That's enough. It's better than her dating someone up to no good."

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