

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1671

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1671-Hearing Things

Byron approached Yves and questioned further, "So you've realized your past mistakes now?"

Upon hearing this, Yves smiled bitterly. "What's the point of knowing my mistakes? I can never forgive myself for thinking I almost killed Dr. Jacobs because of my selfishness."

He lifted his head, and his words were full of self-mockery and self-loathing.

"Humans are the greediest beings. At first, I just wanted to work with Dr. Jacobs. I was satisfied just with that. Later, I wanted to stand in the closest position to her and become her deputy. I also wanted to be like you and let her notice me. My greed grew by the day, and it stacked. I don't even know what I was doing back then."

There was still an inquisition in Byron's gaze, trying to distinguish the truth from the falsity of his words.

Yves sighed. "Now that I think about it, I made two mistakes. The slightest mistake could have led to a disaster, whether it was the initial fire or later in the experiment. Dr. Jacobs and many researchers at the institute might have died at my hands. I deserve what I'm getting today." 1

On the day he was arrested, he vented his feelings to Rosalie. However, the moment he got into the police car, he understood. 1

By then, it was too late to regret it.

After his conviction, Yves never thought of appealing.

All he wanted was to finish his sentence to feel less guilty.

"What are you going to do when you get out?" Byron suddenly asked.

Yves was startled for a moment. He had never thought of that.

He pondered for a few seconds before answering, "Maybe a free doctor. I'm a prisoner, and no institute or hospital should be willing to accept me. As a free doctor, I can cure people who trust me for free and pay back for my sins."

Byron had watched him long enough to ensure nothing he said was fake.

“What about Rosie? You still owe her an apology.”

Mentioning Rosie made Yves feel remorseful. “I’ll apologize. She’s still the best doctor to me.”

At the end of these words, he only saw Byron nodding.

Yves frowned in a puzzle. “You don’t believe me?”

Byron answered calmly, ‘I believe you. So, I would like to invite you on behalf of Rosie. Please come back to the institute after you serve your sentence.”

Stunned, Yves asked, “What... did you say?” 1

After what he did, Byron was letting him go back and work for Rosalie?

Was he hearing things?

Maybe Byron was out of his mind.

“I hope you can go back to work in the institute when you get out of prison.”

After finishing, he explained slowly, “As you said, you’re Rosie’s longest partner. You did do something wrong before. However, you’re making up for it now. I can be sure you’re remorseful after seeing you today. So, please work by Rosie’s side again after you serve your sentence.”

Yves was still dumbfounded.

Byron’s expression changed, and he sounded cold again.

“However, you’ll be under my supervision. If you ever think of hurting Rosie, I promise your punishment will be a thousand times worse than this.’

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1672

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1672-Yves snapped out of his daze, yet he was in disbelief. He nodded in a daze.

Byron retracted his gaze and said, “I also want to thank you for what you said. I’ll stick to curing her, and Rosie will surely get better.”

Yves had let go of all of his obsessions. "Yes, she'll get better. Please inform me when you get married. I'll send my blessings."

Byron nodded.

They looked into each other's eyes and said nothing more. Yves watched Byron leave and was sent back to his cell in a prison escort car.

Byron recalled what Yves told him when he left the prison, and his emotion gradually calmed down.

He had done all he could. The rest he could do was wait.

All he had to do was wait for the doctors to think of something to wake Rosalie, or he could wait until he had to yield to Xander.

Before that, the only thing he could do was be by Rosalie's side.

With this in mind, he stepped onto the accelerator and headed to the hospital.

By the time he got to the hospital, it was evening.

Byron asked Luther to get him some food and gave them to the experts in the hospital. Everyone was having their dinner in the conference room.

Mary was by Rosalie's side, worried.

When she saw him, she stood up and asked Byron, "How's everything? Is there anything new?"

Byron shook his head, yet he was less tired than before he left. Even his expression looked more cheerful than before.

"We have no clue, but I believe Rosie will be all right." Then, he looked at Mary's face.

Working for two days had drained Mary's energy. She looked tired, and her eyes looked listless.

Byron said, "Go and have a rest. I asked Luther to book a room in a nearby hotel. Everyone can all have a good rest tonight."

Mary looked at Rosalie as she frowned. "I'm worried about Rosalie.

Moreover, I slept last night. You haven't, and I think you should sleep. If Rosie wakes up and sees you like this, she'll be sad."

Byron nodded. "I accompanied her at night and got to have some sleep. You've been busy all day today and will continue to be busy tomorrow. We can't bear the consequences if you get too tired and something happens to you."

Before Mary left, she said, "If anything goes wrong with Rosie, please call me. I'll keep my phone on."

Byron nodded.

On the way to the hotel, the experts discussed Rosalie's condition.

"I heard of Dr. Jacobs when she was abroad, but it was her other name. I thought she was about the same age as us at that time. I was shocked to learn that she's a student of Dr. Luke and only in her 20s." "Ah, nowadays, there are fewer and fewer excellent practitioners. Finally, there's such a great practitioner, but such a condition happened to her..." "Same goes for President Lawrence. He hasn't slept for two nights because of Dr. Jacobs. I feel sorry for the two young people. No matter what it is, we can't let anything happen to Dr. Jacobs."

The discussion continued.

Mary was touched to hear that.

With so many excellent doctors working together and with the help of Old Master Loewe, she believed Rosalie would be safe!

At the same time, she felt blessed.

Fortunately, Rosalie and Byron were dating. Only with the wealth of the Lawrence family could they get so many experts to treat Rosalie...

Recommended Novels

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1673

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1673-After Mary left, the ward was silent again.

"Rosie, don't worry. Everyone is already trying to save you. Old Master Loewe is also here with Andrius. They're searching for information to save you. I believe he can come up with something. I'm sure you wish to see him too."

Byron spoke patiently, knowing the person on the bed could not hear him.

"I already know Lucian and Nox are my kids. I'm sorry that I didn't find out earlier that they're my children, and I'm glad that I didn't have any opinion about them after thinking they were someone else's children. You did a good job raising them, but I didn't do a good job with our daughter..."

"We brought up three children in an incomplete family because of me. Now that I know the truth, I want to make it up to you, but only if you wake up. You'll pull through for the children, won't you?"

He rubbed his finger on Rosalie's hand. His grip tightened subconsciously. After a few seconds of silence, he spoke the rest of what was on his mind in distress.

"If the doctors can't think of anything after three days, I can only agree to Xander's conditions. He'll force me to marry another woman. I hope you'll wake up..."

He paused for a few seconds and sighed helplessly. "If you want to hate me when you wake up, hate me. I didn't protect you, so I should bear it."

He muttered a lot, but Rosalie did not respond.

In the end, Byron was so heartbroken that he could say no more. He could only sit by the bed silently and watch her.

It was another sleepless night.

The following day, the doctors came in. Byron got up and left.

Standing in the corridor looking at the doctors busily treating Rosalie made Byron want to call Andrius.

After Old Master Loewe left the hospital, he lost contact. Byron had no idea if Old Master Loewe had any thoughts about curing Rosalie.

It took a while for the other end to pick up.

"What's the matter, Byron? Did something happen to Rosalie?"

Andrius's voice sounded cautious. He was obviously hiding in a corner and speaking in a low voice.

Byron frowned. "Are you still looking for information?"

Andrius nodded. "We didn't sleep last night and rummaged through the library, but..."

Thinking of the result made Andrius hesitate.

They went through all these books, but Old Master Loewe still had no clue of the poison.

He could not bring himself to say it to his best friend.

Byron had guessed the result, and his mood sank, yet he said nothing much. "Help me thank Old Master Loewe. Please make sure he's fine. I'll thank him personally tomorrow."

At that age, Old Master Loewe stayed up all night reading medical books for Rosalie's sake, which was moving enough.

Andrius sighed and comforted Byron, "We have one more day. There's still a chance. Byron, don't worry."

Byron nodded and hung up the call immediately.

Looking at the phone and Old Master Loewe, who was still flipping through the book, Andrius was also worried.

Even though he had consoled Byron, he could not deny that Rosalie had a slim chance of survival even with these people saving her...

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1674

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1674-Is Mommy Still On A Business Trip?

In the ward, the doctors were busy just now but were now walking out of Rosalie's ward. Their expressions showed that the situation was not optimistic.

None dared to look at Byron's expression when they walked to the door.

"So, how's everything?"

Mary stood by him, and Byron asked.

Something was on Mary's mind, and she seemed to be in a daze when Byron spoke to her. She only answered after a few seconds, and her expression did not look good.

"Rosie..."

Although doctors had been trying to soften the blood vessels, the effect had been minimal, and Rosalie's condition did not seem promising.

Mary could only try to support Rosalie silently and convince herself Rosalie would be fine.

She could see Byron had not slept the night before even though he had said he would get some sleep. His facial complexion looked almost as pale as Rosalie's now.

Rosalie hesitated, not knowing how to say what was on her mind.

He looked at her firmly, and he sounded firm. "It doesn't matter. I'll never let anything happen to her."

Then, he looked at the woman in the ward.

Mary looked at Byron's expression and knew what he meant. She opened her mouth, yet she could say nothing,

Given a choice between Rosalie's life and love, Byron would undoubtedly choose to keep her alive.

The two entered the ward one after the other.

Looking at Rosalie on the hospital bed with her eyes closed, Mary's heart was heavy, and she could not say anything.

Rosalie's mobile phone suddenly rang.

Mary turned around and glanced at the phone screen. It was a call from Nox.

Just as she thought of automatically letting the phone hang up, a large hand picked it up.

It was Byron.

Mary was in a puzzle as she watched Byron answer the call. She wondered how he would explain the situation to the kids.

"Mommy!"

The voices of the little ones on the other end of the phone sounded happy.

They had been calling for two or three days without their mommy answering. Today, it finally got through!

Listening to the joyful voices through the phone, Byron gulped, and tears rolled in his eyes.

However, he adjusted his mood and spoke calmly, "It's Daddy. Mommy's busy."

At the sound of his voice, the kids looked at each other in confusion." Daddy? Isn't Mommy on a business trip? Is Mommy back?"

Why else would their daddy have Mommy's phone?

Byron silently cleared his throat and said slowly, "Not yet. I came to look for Mommy. Mommy has some problems with her work and needs my help." "We want to go and look for Mommy, too!"

Byron comforted, "You can't come here. The environment here is tough to live in. We're worried you won't be able to adapt to it. If you get ill, Mommy has no time to care for you."

The little ones, of course, did not want to trouble their mommy. Thus, they obediently said, "Okay, can you ask Mommy to come to answer the call?"

The ward was quiet, and Mary could hear the kids' voices.

Mary looked at Rosalie in bed and could not stop her tears from flowing. She covered her mouth and walked out of the ward quickly, afraid the little ones might hear her sobs.

Recommended Novels

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1675

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1675-Byron remained silent for a while before speaking, "Mommy is busy now.

Why don't you talk to her tomorrow? She might be back tomorrow, and we'll call you when we arrive at the airport."

Not being able to contact their mommy for a few days, the little ones were worried.

However, the little ones were relieved when Daddy told them the date they would be back. They agreed obediently and said, "Okay. Take good care of Mommy, Daddy."

Byron said, "Give the watch to Grandma Zora. Daddy wants to talk to her."

Then, he heard noises through the phone.

A moment later, Mrs. Zora's voice sounded.

Byron asked her about the kids' condition. "How are the kids doing these days? Is there anything unusual?"

Mrs. Zora looked at the three little ones sitting on the sofa, staring at her.

She recalled seriously and said, "No. They're very obedient."

Then, remembering something, she added, "However, these two days, the little masters called a friend abroad. I don't know what they talked about."

Byron pondered and knew the kids did not suspect anything. Thus, he said nothing more. "Okay. Take good care of them. Thanks for taking care of them these two days."

Mrs. Zora smiled. "You and Mrs. Lawrence should take good care of yourselves outside."

He hung up the call and looked at the woman in bed. He caressed her pale face. "Rosie, did you hear that? The children are waiting for you to come home. You'll be all right, won't you?"

Rosalie lay motionless, barely breathing.

Byron clenched his hands into fists and struggled with his decisions.

Mary walked in, and her eyes were still red. Her voice sounded sad when asked, "Do the kids know?"

Byron shook his head. "No. I've asked Mrs. Zora. They won't suspect anything as long as Rosie can contact them by tomorrow night.

Tomorrow night...

Today was the second day.

If they could not think of a way tomorrow morning, they could only agree to Xander's requests...

She could not imagine how her friend would react when she woke up and how the children would react.

Before Lucian and Nox returned to the country, they disliked Byron.

It had taken Byron so long to change their opinion of him.

If the children knew that he married another woman when Rosalie was seriously ill, they would hate him for the rest of their lives.

Mary felt sad upon thinking that.

"I'm sorry."

She dared not even look up at the person in front of her.

Byron frowned and did not know why she suddenly apologized to him.

Mary's heart sank as she said, "I'm apologizing because I disliked you six years ago and thought you were a scumbag. I even asked Rosie to stay away from you. Unexpectedly, you're doing all this for her..."

Byron's gaze turned gloomy. "There's no need to apologize to me. It was my fault six years ago. Now, it's my compensation to her."

He owed the woman before and now.

If only he had realized his feelings for her six years ago...

If only he had set her free after they met six years later...

She would not have met so many incidents.

Recommended Novels