

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1687

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1687-If This Carried On

Byron did not even have time to send Chloe back after they left the Lancer Residence. He took her directly to the hospital.

Chloe sat in the back and glanced at the rearview mirror. She felt emotional looking at Byron's deeply worried face.

Sure enough, what Melody told her before was true.

Byron was able to love someone to such an extent.

The more she sensed Byron's undying love for Rosalie, the more curious Chloe became about who Rosalie was.

Therefore, she did not mind at all even though Byron took her to the hospital so late at night.

As they dashed to the hospital, Byron realized that he forgot to send her home.

"Sorry, it's already late. I troubled you to sign the marriage certificate with me, then I brought you to the hospital now."

He was so overwhelmed these few days that he was embarrassed. "If you don't mind, you can wait in the car. I'll ask my assistant to come and take you home."

Chloe smiled casually. Her voice was soft as she raised her eyes to look in the direction of the hospital. "No, I want to go in and have a look too. I'm curious to know the person to whom you're so devoted to."

After that, she looked at Byron with a smile. "Would you mind?"

For a few seconds, the two exchanged glances. When Chloe mentioned that woman, she noticed the tenderness in Byron's eyes. That piqued her interest even more.

"All thanks to you that I can get this bottle of antidote. In a sense, you are Rosalie's savior. She would want to thank you personally too." Byron spoke in a deep voice.

Chloe could not help teasing him. "Really? Aren't you afraid that she will be jealous when she wakes up and sees you with me? Women wouldn't be able to stand this, right?"

Chloe pictured herself in Rosalie's shoes. She felt unbearable just imagining herself in a coma for three or four days and woke up to find her lover standing with a strange woman.

What's more, this was the reality that Rosalie was about to face.

Byron smiled calmly. "Rosalie is not like that, you can rest assured. Since you want to go up and have a look, let's go together."

With that, Byron turned around and led the way without waiting for Chloe to respond.

Chloe was stunned for a few seconds. She could not shake that curiosity inside when she thought about what Byron said just now and quickly followed suit.

When the two came out of the elevator, they happened to see Mary who was silently weeping outside the ward.

Initially, Mary was watching over Rosalie in the ward, trying to wake her up with the experts.

However, no matter what they did, nothing worked. Rosalie's situation became worse!

The sky had turned dark completely and midnight was fast approaching. There was no breakthrough yet.

Mary could not bear to stay in the ward, so she left the ward in despair. She tried to calm down in the corridor but could not hold back her tears.

She was stunned when she saw Byron coming out of the elevator. Then, she anxiously stepped forward and grabbed Byron's arm.

"President Lawrence, how is it? Have you thought of a way to save Rosie? We're running out of time! If this drags on..."

She knew that Byron had only one way to save her, which was to marry someone else like Xander requested.

However, she could no longer care about that anymore!

If this carried on, her best friend would die!

Byron's eyes darkened when he saw Mary's eyes red from crying. "What happened? Is Rosalie's condition worsening again?"

Otherwise, why would Mary cry like this?

Recommended Novels

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1688

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1688-Mary looked back at the ward, trying hard to stop her tears.

“Initially, her blood vessels started to harden, then the efficacy of the treatment gradually decreased over the past few days. Now, several hemorrhagic spots have appeared...I’m afraid, I’m afraid she won’t be able to survive tonight!”

Byron’s eyes were filled with shock and distress upon this news. He pushed Mary’s hand away and strode into the ward.

In the ward, the group of experts surrounded Rosalie. They looked helpless, with pity on their faces.

“What’s going on?” Byron asked in a cold voice.

The experts buried their heads, unsure how to answer.

Anyone who tells the truth might incur the president’s wrath.

“Byron, give Miss Jacobs the antidote, quick!”

Chloe followed in to see Byron furious. She was agitated but remained calm to remind him.

Everyone noticed her existence. Their eyes wandered between her and Byron, quietly uncertain about Chloe’s identity.

Mary came in as well.

When she was in the corridor just now and noticed this woman, but she did not ask because she was too worried about Rosalie’s situation.

Mary heard the way the woman addressed Byron and immediately felt sorry for her best friend.

“Who are you?’ Mary was outright hostile.

Chloe was stunned for a moment. She knew that Mary had misunderstood her. She pursed her lips and smiled, “We will talk about this later, the most important thing now is to let Miss Jacobs take the antidote.”

Antidote?

Upon realizing this, Mary's expression gradually became stiff and then turned into heartache.

'Byron got the antidote, which meant that he married another woman.

'Come to think of it, this must be her.'

Mary could not say anything else because this was done to save her best friend. She could only feel sorry for her in secret.

"You do it."

Byron walked up to Mary and handed over a transparent bottle.

Mary raised her hand to take it in a daze, her heart filled with sadness." President Lawrence, are you giving me this to avoid suspicion now?"

'Otherwise, how could he entrust such an important matter to me?'

Byron frowned slightly and explained. 'I don't know much about medicine. You are a doctor, it's safer for you to do this.'

After that, he turned around and returned to the hospital bed.

Mary was perplexed. She turned to look at Chloe beside her, and back at her best friend on the hospital bed. A trace of hesitation flashed in her eyes.

'When Rosie wakes up and finds out, what will she think...'

After a moment of hesitation, Mary quickly walked over.

'I have no time to ask about the details of Rosie's situation!

'Let's talk about these only after she takes the antidote!'

"President Lawrence, please help me lift Rosie." She stood still beside the bed and became professional.

Byron bent down, carefully supported Rosalie's thin shoulders, and let her partially lean on his shoulders.

Mary poured the antidote into her mouth bit by bit.

Suddenly, Rosalie's face turned ugly halfway through.

Mary's heart sank. She immediately stopped. There was a struggle in her eyes.

Rosalie's reaction now was the same as the pain she endured that night!

The effect of the drug has struck again!

"What happened?!"

Byron had also noticed the anomaly. His imposing aura grew stronger, but his hands supporting Rosalie remained gentle for fear of injuring the unconscious person.

Recommended Novels

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1689

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1689- Can't Care About That Anymore

Mary's voice trembled. "The effect of the poison has struck again, and it's more violent than last time.1'

Byron's hands tightened uncontrollably. "How could this be?!"

He saw it the last time it happened when the poison's side effects kicked in.

Now, Mary said that this attack was worse than last time!

The person in his arms seemed to be in extreme pain. Even though he held her in his embrace, she was still shivering, and her face lacked color.

"Rosalie..." Byron's voice tightened, and there was a trace of panic in his eyes.

'I already brought the antidote, why is it still like this?'

"What should we do now? Is the antidote useless?" He looked up at the experts beside the hospital bed.

The experts looked at each other.

After a while, Mary gritted her teeth. "This is supposed to be the time when the poison takes effect. It's already the third day."

Twelve o'clock at midnight.

Xander's estimated timeframe was ironclad.

Rosalie might not be able to hold on anymore if Byron had waited until daytime!

This realization sent a chill down Byron's spine.

Mary gritted her teeth tightly, and there was a hint of ruthlessness in her eyes. "Now, Rosie must drink up the antidote as soon as possible. She must endure it even if it hurts!"

She knew exactly what kind of pain Rosalie was enduring at the moment, but there was no other way!

"What should I do?" Apart from cooperating, Byron did not know what else he could do. He hated himself for being incompetent!

Mary leaned over again and pointed the mouth of the bottle at Rosalie's mouth. "Hold her still. Don't let her struggle!"

Byron nodded, looked at the little woman in pain in his arms, and forcefully held her hands and feet down.

Mary tried to get her to swallow the medicine.

After a while, they all struggled to no avail.

Under the severe pain, Rosalie clenched her teeth tightly, and her tongue unconsciously rejected everything that entered her mouth.

The amount of antidote was pitifully little. Mary attempted twice but stopped immediately when she saw that Rosalie would not cooperate.

"What's the problem?" Byron was very anxious to see that she had stopped, but the medicine in her hand had not been finished.

Mary's face was ugly. "Rosie is resisting swallowing. I can't feed her."

Byron's eyes suddenly darkened, "Is there no other way to achieve detoxification?"

Mary shook her head. "The concentration of this drug is too high to be injected, it can only be taken orally..."

She anxiously glanced at her best friend.

Right now, she had no way to make Rosalie take the antidote.

Byron held out his hand to her. "Give it to me!"

Mary understood what he meant almost immediately. She frowned and retracted her hand, not letting him take the medicine.

"We still don't know the formula of Xander's antidote. If you drink it rashly, it might cause damage to the body..."

In particular, Xander used ancient medicine with unknown ingredients. No one could guarantee whether the antidote was just poison fighting against poison.

However, Byron had already put Rosalie on the bed and walked in front of Mary without hesitation. "I can't care about that anymore! Give it to me!"

Mary's eyes trembled. Finally, she gave the antidote to Byron after watching Rosalie in pain.

In front of everyone, Byron poured the remaining antidote into his mouth without hesitation. He then leaned over and held Rosalie in his arms. Using the other hand, he gripped her cheeks to forcefully open her mouth as he slowly pressed his lips onto hers.

Recommended Novels

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1690

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1690-Byron finally let go after Rosalie swallowed every drop of the antidote.

Everyone heaved a sigh of relief as well.

Rosalie's pain seemed to have eased after taking the antidote, but her brows were still slightly furrowed.

Mary's tone became much more relaxed. "The antidote has worked."

With that said, she looked up at the experts who were standing on the other side. "Thank you for your hard work. Get some rest, everyone. I'll be here."

The experts were indeed physically spent over the past few days. Upon Mary's announcement, they nodded at her and turned to leave.

There were only three of them left in the ward.

The earlier situation was chaotic. So, Chloe stood at the door, never daring to enter.

Now that Rosalie's condition had stabilized and everyone had left, she slowly stepped forward, stood still by the bed, and looked curiously at the person on the bed.

The woman on the bed had a delicate face. Even though she was pale and, in a coma, her features were easy on the eyes, serene like a spring breeze.

Chloe, who had just met Rosalie for the first time, felt distressed as she witnessed what happened to her earlier.

Chloe was even more shocked to see Byron mouth-feed the antidote to her medicine disregarding his safety.

Byron could deeply love someone to such an extent.

At that time, she fully understood why Wendy Fuller failed to obtain Byron's heart after waiting for six years.

In the face of such deep love, even she had no chance at all.

Chloe looked at Rosalie, who was still unconscious, and then at Byron who could not hide his anxiety. She felt a sense of closure.

Initially, her family, the Lincolns, had also planned to ally with the Lawrence family through marriage.

However, she had dispelled all those thoughts now.

The only thing she could do was retreat as a close friend and lend a helping hand when he needed it.

"The antidote may not take effect so quickly," Mary explained softly.

With that, she turned to look at Chloe. "I didn't have time earlier. However, now I want to ask. What's the situation between you two?"

Mary could not believe that Byron would marry another woman so easily, judging from what he did to her best friend just now.

'On top of that, Chloe did not seem to mind when Byron mouth-fed Rosalie's antidote just now.

'Even if she responded, she was just slightly surprised.

'However, if they were not married, why would Xander give them the antidote?

Mary was doubtful.

Chloe met her gaze and explained gently. "Don't worry, I'm not your enemy. I'm just here to help."

Mary was even more puzzled by her explanation.

She turned to look at Byron but caught sight of the corner of a red document peeking out of Chloe's bag.

"What is this...?" Her heart tightened, and her eyes fixated on Chloe's bag.

Chloe followed her gaze. When she saw the corner of the marriage certificate, she felt both annoyed with herself and apologetic toward Mary.

She glanced at Byron for his consent.

When Byron nodded, she took out the marriage certificate and explained it to Mary. "This is..."

Mary interrupted her in disbelief. "Marriage certificate?"

She looked at the person in front of her and then at Byron. "Did you both... get married?"

Then, she muttered to herself bitterly. "No wonder. No wonder Xander handed over the antidote..."

Recommended Novels