

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1691

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1691-“No! You’ve misunderstood!”

Chloe quickly explained herself.

Mary smiled wryly as she looked at Chloe. “If it were not for that, why would Xander hand in the antidote? It’s okay. I don’t blame you for it. If this is the only way to rescue Rosie, we have no choice. It’s just that I feel sorry for her.”

Her best friend was poisoned and suffered the pain, yet when she regained consciousness, she had to bear losing the man she loved.

Chloe looked at Mary’s sad face and anxiously wanted to explain.

However, she did not know if she should tell Mary the truth. She could only look at Byron, wanting his permission to speak.

Byron, on the other hand, explained on her behalf.

‘This is only a trick we used to deceive Xander. Everything is fake. This lady here is Chloe Lincoln, my childhood friend. She has been abroad, managing her family’s business. She only returned to the country recently. I asked her help to put on a show.’

Chloe nodded.

Mary was a little taken aback upon hearing this. “What do you mean? Fake marriage? Haven’t you guys registered your marriage?”

How could their marriage be fake if they had even gotten their marriage certificate?

Chloe chuckled. ‘This marriage certificate is also fake.’

Then, she tore the marriage certificate into pieces before Mary.

Her action bewildered Mary.

However, she gradually believed them when she saw the marriage certificate that was torn into pieces.

Mary looked at the person before her with gratitude. ‘Thank you. If it weren’t for your help, I’m afraid Rosie might have...’

Chloe smiled. "It's nothing. I lose nothing from this fake marriage.

Everything is worth it as long as it can rescue her."

Knowing that their marriage was fake eased Mary's worries. All she was concerned about now was when Rosalie would wake up.

Time passed, and it was almost three hours since Rosalie took the antidote. The three of them began to worry.

"Why isn't she awake yet?"

Byron could not help asking Mary.

She was the only experienced doctor around.

Puzzled, Mary also hesitated when she answered, "I-I'm not sure why."

Anger rose from deep down within Byron. It worried him thinking about Rosalie's condition. "Is the antidote real? How do you know it's real?"

Xander was a despicable person. If he wanted to see Byron in a pathetic state and thus gave him a fake antidote...

Thinking of this possibility made Byron's anger flare up. He wanted to drag Xander here immediately and question him.

Mary noticed Byron's anger and frowned, saying, "I don't think it's fake. You saw Rosie's symptoms reducing when she took that antidote. Maybe the antidote takes longer to show its effect. Let's observe for a while more."

Chloe agreed. "Xander's expression when he gave you the antidote didn't seem like it was fake."

His aggressive reaction when Byron questioned him proved that.

Although Chloe did not know what happened between them well, she felt Xander would never hurt Rosalie since he needed her in the future.

Byron could only suppress his anger and wait.

The hospital director came to the ward with food for the three.

They had no mood to eat and could only wait anxiously.

Chloe looked at the woman in the bed and felt astonished by her feelings for Rosalie.

It was her first time meeting this woman, and she was unconscious. They had not even spoken.

However, she felt the same as Mary. She felt like the woman in the bed was her friend.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1692

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1692-Another hour passed, and it was daybreak. Rosalie gradually opened her eyes.

“Rosie!”

As soon as she opened her eyes, Byron noticed it. He grabbed her hand as he stared at her with his bloodshot eyes.

Mary also noticed that her best friend was awake. Tears rolled down her cheeks as she dashed to hold Rosalie’s other hand. She shed tears of happiness as she laughed in joy.

“Rosie, you’re awake. Do you know how afraid we were of losing you these few days? I thought... I thought...”

Mary could not bear to say what she thought would happen.

Rosalie had just recovered from her unconscious state, and her head felt heavy. After a while, she recalled what happened before she was unconscious.

“Have I been unconscious for that long?”

She asked in disbelief. Then, she glanced at Mary and Byron.

When she saw Byron’s pale face and bloodshot eyes, she felt sorry for him. “I’m sorry for making you worry...”

She tried hard to sit up.

However, she had been unconscious for three days and did not have the strength to do so.

“Lie down. How do you feel now? Do you feel any discomfort?”

Mary saw through Rosalie’s thoughts and tried to press Rosalie down.

Rosalie had no choice but to lay in bed as she asked worriedly, "Where are the kids? They must be scared to see me unconscious for so many days."

The little ones cried when she was unconscious the last time. It broke Rosalie's heart even when she thought about it.

She wondered how the kids were this time.

Byron caressed her face to appease her when he noticed her worried expression. He said, 'They don't know about it. I told them you were on a business trip and would only return tomorrow night.'

Rosalie was a little relieved upon hearing that. Then, she noticed his pale face and touched his face with care.

Byron let go of her hand.

"Have you not slept these few days?" Rosalie frowned and felt terrible.

It was her first time seeing Byron in such a haggard state.

Although Byron was worried when she was unconscious the last time, she woke up soon enough.

However, they mentioned she had been unconscious for a few days.

Byron might have suffered from sleepless nights these few days. His eyes were bloodshot, and the dark circles under his eyes were obvious.

He smiled. Ignoring his tiredness, he said, "Nothing is more important than you being conscious. It's just a few sleepless nights."

Then, he grabbed Rosalie's hand and rubbed it against his cheek.

"Fortunately, you're awake now."

He had even thought of how to deal with the Lancer family while spending the last few hours waiting.

Fortunately, his woman was awake now.

Rosalie felt bad and apologized. "I'm sorry. I shouldn't have been stubborn."

If she knew it would have ended up like this, she would have gone to the hospital when she felt unwell that afternoon.

She might not have fallen unconscious, and they would not have had to worry about her.

Byron grabbed her hand as if it was a precious item. His voice was calming. "It's fine as long as you're well now. This isn't your fault. You should blame me. I'm the one responsible for this."

Blame him?

Rosalie was puzzled to hear this. She had no idea why Byron said that.

It made her wonder if anything had happened when she was unconscious.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1693

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1693-Byron did not continue after saying something weird like that. He diverted the topic and asked about her condition instead.

"How do you feel? Are you feeling well?"

He soon realized he had forgotten to call the doctor and looked at Mary." Please help me get a doctor."

Mary nodded and took Chloe with her when she left.

Rosalie's vision was blocked by Byron's body. Moreover, Chloe had been standing in Rosalie's blind spot, afraid her presence might agitate Rosalie.

That was why Rosalie did not notice the fourth person in the ward.

Only when Mary walked out with Chloe did she notice that lady.

"Who is that lady?" Rosalie looked at Byron in a puzzle.

She did not think much and thought that lady was Mary's friend.

Byron remained silent for a few seconds before being frank. "She's my friend."

Rosalie was startled upon hearing that. "I've never met her before, have I?"

Whether it was six years ago or now, she only knew the Quirke family's siblings as Byron's only friends.

As for the lady, she had never seen or heard of her.

Byron explained, "She's the daughter of the Lincoln family, and they're the Lawrence family's acquaintance. The Lincoln family has been developing their business abroad and hadn't returned for years before you married me. We lost contact with them. They only got back two days ago."

Rosalie nodded and asked with concern, "Is she here to meet you?"

Then, she glanced at the time on the clock hanging on the wall.

It was already 6 a.m.

No one would come to a hospital to meet an acquaintance at an hour like this.

Moreover, Chloe looked like she had been here for long.

Byron also hesitated when she mentioned the purpose of Chloe being here.

Knowing Byron well, Rosalie sensed his strange reaction and grabbed his sleeve as she asked, "What happened to me? I remember diagnosing myself and noticing that I was poisoned before I lost consciousness."

She had no idea when she was poisoned.

Her words shocked Byron.

He knew that Rosalie's medical skills were outstanding, yet he never expected them to be so good.

He had employed so many experts, but no one could cure her. However, she realized that she was poisoned just by taking her pulse.

It was just that...

"Since you noticed it, why didn't you tell me?"

Rosalie felt guilty and drooped her eyelids. "I-1 didn't think it would be that serious. I didn't want to worry you. I didn't expect to make you worry because of this."

Byron could not blame her, but he said seriously, "Let me know at once if you feel uncomfortable in the future."

Rosalie nodded obediently and asked, "Have you found out the type of poison in me? You must have found it. Otherwise, I wouldn't have regained consciousness.'

If she knew what had poisoned her, she could estimate when she had gotten poisoned.

Byron nodded. "Xander poisoned you with the incense. As for the ingredient, we know nothing about it."

"Xander?" Stunned, Rosalie asked, "Why did he do that?"

The Lancer family was famous for their medical skills. They would never let Xander poison someone using medicinal materials.

Moreover, Xander could not be that despicable and heartless, could he?

It made Rosalie ponder what he was after.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1694

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1694-Rosalie's shocked reaction was within Byron's expectations.

However, Byron did not plan to hide it from Rosalie for Xander's sake.

He wanted Rosalie to know how dangerous Xander was and warn her to stay away from Xander.

"Each time you negotiated with Xander for the past cooperation, Xander would light an incense. The incense is the poison he made himself. The poison accumulated in your body over time, and the effect took place."

Byron explained to Rosalie what Xander had done to her.

Hearing this, Rosalie recalled something and muttered, "No wonder..."

"No wonder what?" Byron asked, confused.

Rosalie looked into his eyes. 'That day, I clearly refused to cooperate with Xander, yet Xander came to the research institute. He asked me to get into his car. When I was in the car, I smelled something but did not care much about it back then.'

When she recalled it, that might be the final time Xander poisoned her.

Realizing this, Rosalie felt fear when she recalled Xander's face. "I always thought that he was at least a doctor, so he would have some restraints, but now I'm beginning to doubt myself..."

She never expected the descendants of the Lancer family to be so despicable.

"That's why I'm saying it's my fault you ended up like this." Byron looked into Rosalie's eyes, feeling guilt and remorse.

Hearing his words, Rosalie snapped out of her thoughts and disagreed. "Why do you say so? This is clearly Xander's fault!"

Byron stroked her long hair with a wry smile. "If I hadn't taught you the skill of negotiation, you wouldn't have negotiated with him over interests. After this incident, I'd rather you have split it 50-50 with him."

Rosalie lifted her hand and grabbed his hand with a serious look on her face.

"No. Even if you had not taught me, I would've stuck to my thoughts. I would've negotiated with him even longer. Because of you, he didn't find the last chance to poison me. So, he came looking for me personally."

Moreover, she felt Xander might have started poisoning her since long ago.

Long before this cooperation, she felt that Xander's attitude had gradually changed!

Therefore, no matter what she did, it was inevitable that he would poison her.

On the contrary, if it were not for Byron, she might actually have...

Rosalie recalled something and frowned. "Xander has been planning this for long. Why would he easily give you the antidote? Did you promise him something?"

Byron did not plan to hide anything from Rosalie and told her about Xander's condition.

Xander had asked for a lot. He wanted ten sub-companies from Lawrence Corporation and even wanted Byron to marry another woman.

Rosalie felt anger burst in her as she listened to them. "His requests are too much!"

She was the one who was poisoned, yet Xander tried to get the benefits from Lawrence Corporation!

He even tried to separate them!

“Are you going to give him ten sub-companies? What about Lawrence Corporation? Will the other shareholders agree? Won’t they be displeased about it?”

Rosalie was worried.

Byron smiled. “It’s only ten sub-companies. The reason why those companies make money is because the person in charge is me. As long as

I want, each sub-company can be profitable. However, they might not be as profitable as before in Xander’s hands.”

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1695

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1695-Rosalie would never doubt Byron’s talent in business.

She felt relieved upon hearing him say it was alright.

As for the company’s loss, she was confident Byron could earn back the profits in future business cooperations.

Then, the conversation reminded her of Chloe, whom she had met just now. “So, Miss Lincoln is the wife you married?”

Rosalie was a little sad when she mentioned this.

Although it was to save her, thinking of Byron marrying another woman was enough to make her devastated. Even her hands were retreating, trying to keep a distance from Byron.

Noticing her reaction, Byron was displeased, and his grip on her hands tightened. “Why do you refuse to trust me?”

She did not trust him about Chloe.

She even kept Lucian and Nox’s identities a secret!

Rosalie sensed the anger surging in Byron. Startled, Rosalie was in a daze for a moment, but soon her hope rose.

What Byron meant was there was something else behind this.

However, he had gotten the antidote to cure her. What else could it be?

"She doesn't like me in that way. I don't either. So, I had a fake marriage with her to deal with Xander and deceive him to get the antidote."

Rosalie had just regained consciousness. Byron could not bear to be mad at her. He suppressed his anger and explained.

It made Rosalie feel bad upon hearing this. She wanted to apologize to Byron but did not know how.

Moreover, she felt Byron would not be angry if it were just because of this...

Just as the two of them were in a stalemate, noises came from the door.

Mary and Chloe were back with the doctors.

The few experts walked into the ward.

When they walked into the ward, none dared to speak as they had noticed the atmosphere.

"Rosie, you've been unconscious for a few days. These experts were the ones treating you these few days."

Mary introduced the experts to Rosalie.

Rosalie felt grateful and smiled at them upon hearing that. "Thank you."

The experts glanced at Byron and said, "President Lawrence employed us. You don't have to thank us."

Rosalie glanced at the man beside her and thanked him softly, 'Thank you.'

Byron felt helpless and frowned in displeasure, yet he said nothing.

However, at least he responded.

Rosalie sighed and looked at Chloe. "Miss Lincoln, Byron told me everything. We're strangers, yet you're willing to help me. Thank you."

Chloe could see that Rosalie and Byron had a conflict. She smiled and explained.

"I decided to help because I saw Byron worrying about you and was moved. To be honest, I was curious about what kind of person you were when I saw him being so anxious. After seeing you in person, I understand

his feelings, and you're indeed a perfect match for him."

Rosalie's face flushed red upon hearing this, and she glanced at the man beside her before thanking Chloe.

Chloe smiled and said nothing more.

"Erm..."

The experts interrupted carefully, "We want to examine Mrs. Lawrence's health condition. Everyone..."

They wanted to ask them to leave the ward for now, but no one dared to mention it when they noticed Byron's gloomy expression.

Rosalie spoke out for them, "Why don't you guys go out first?"

Byron stared at Rosalie, and Rosalie smiled at him comfortingly. "I'm fine now. It's all thanks to the antidote you brought back. Don't worry."

Only then did Byron stand up and leave.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1696

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1696-Byron left the ward with Chloe. Mary also walked out and did not participate in the examination because she had not slept last night.

"Let's eat something. Rosie is now awake, and there's nothing more to worry about."

Mary took out the food the director brought for them when she left the ward.

Chloe took them over and said, "I'll heat them."

Mary looked at Byron, who still seemed displeased, and followed Chloe.

Although she did not know what Byron and Rosalie had talked about when they were not around, making them look awkward, she felt she should let Byron be alone and calm himself down.

After the two of them heated the food, Byron looked better.

Chloe distributed the food into three portions and handed one to Mary before giving the other to Byron.

Looking at the food made Byron want to reject it. However, Chloe spoke out before he could say anything.

“Eat something. You look pale. Get some nutrients from this food. You still need to take care of Miss Jacobs.”

Then, she handed the food again to Byron.

This time, Byron took it, and his knitted brows loosened. ‘Thank you. I never thought you would agree to my request.’

When they were at the Lawrence family’s mansion, he decided to be frank with Chloe. He thought a wealthy young lady like her would hesitate. 1

Unexpectedly, she agreed readily.

When he recalled it, he felt grateful. If she had hesitated, it might have delayed the time they got the antidote.

Moreover, Rosalie’s poison reacted so accurately...

If they were a second late, Rosalie would have...

Thinking of that possibility broke Byron’s heart.

Chloe was sad to see him being so affectionate to another woman. However, when Byron looked at her, she smiled and hid her emotions.

“You don’t have to thank me. We’re friends, after all. If Miss Jacobs didn’t marry you, your wife might have been me.”

Byron’s gaze turned cold upon hearing this. “You...”

Even Mary was shocked and approached them as she looked at Chloe warily.

The last person who said that was Wendy.

The woman before her seemed simple and kind. It made Mary wonder if she was just like Wendy.

Looking at the two people who had taken it seriously made Chloe laugh.

"I'm just kidding. Although seeing you being so nice to Rosalie makes me envious, I think I'll meet my Mr. Right who's willing to treat me like this too one day."

A sincere smile was on her face.

Byron stared at her for a few seconds before calming down and nodding." Definitely."

Mary also nodded. "Miss Lincoln, you're so pretty. I'm sure many men have a crush on you."

Chloe sounded helpless as she said, "I hope there aren't many. It would be difficult to choose someone who treats me sincerely from so many men."

Mary was amused by Chloe's humorous character. They talked like friends who had never met each other for years.

Byron turned around and looked at the woman surrounded by experts gently.

The three ate the food, and the atmosphere was better than in the ward.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1697-Heavy-Hearted

After having the meal, Chloe decided not to stay there any longer and excused herself.

"I should go back. If I don't, my parents will be suspicious."

Byron nodded. "Let me know if you face any problems with your parents about this matter. I'll deal with it."

Chloe smiled and said, "Okay, I will."

Byron looked at the time and remembered that they had stayed back all night. Thus, he stopped Chloe from leaving and said, "Wait! I'll ask my assistant to drive you back."

Then, he looked at Mary. "Why don't you go back and have some rest? You have not rested well these few days taking care of Rosie. It'll be fine with me around since Rosie is awake now."

Mary did not reject it. "I'll leave Rosie to you, then."

Recalling the atmosphere in the ward, she added, "Rosie has just recovered. Don't quarrel with her. You can talk about it after she gets discharged."

Byron nodded and dialed Luther's number, asking him to pick the ladies up.

After a while, Luther arrived and came to escort the ladies from upstairs.

With that, Byron was the only one in the corridor.

The experts had examined Rosalie's condition and came out to call him.

Byron nodded and strode into the ward.

He saw that the experts had examined Rosalie, but they all had their foreheads puckered.

"How's her condition?" Byron's heart sank as he looked at the woman on the bed worriedly.

Rosalie smiled, yet she still looked pale.

When her eyes met his, her smile brightened. She tried to appease him.

Byron frowned and grabbed her hand.

The experts pondered for a long time before calling Byron in. Thus, they only hesitated for a few seconds before being frank with Byron.

"Mrs. Lawrence's symptoms of her angiosclerosis condition have lessened

However... from their check-up, her symptoms had only reduced and she had not recovered.

They had no idea how to tell Byron that.

Byron could see that they still had something they would like to say to him and asked them coldly, 'When will she recover fully then?'

The experts looked at each other. 'This...'

They had no answer to that question yet.

"I'll be cured soon," Rosalie interrupted. "Please go out, everyone. I'm still a little tired and want to have a rest."

Byron frowned as he looked at her. "You haven't fully recovered."

Rosalie smiled as she comforted Byron. "I'm a doctor myself. Remember I told you I realized someone had poisoned me before I was unconscious? I know my body better than anyone else."

The experts were surprised to hear that.

Rosalie realized that she was poisoned before she went into coma?

Meanwhile, they had been thinking of ways to find the source of her unconsciousness, yet they were unable to.

The woman in bed had higher medical skills than them!

Byron squinted his eyes. However, since Rosalie insisted, he could only agree. "Everyone can leave for now."

He had to admit Rosalie's medical skills were more advanced than those experts.

Only when Byron ordered them did they dare to leave the ward for the couple to have some time to themselves.

Byron glanced at the woman and felt strange.

He was certain she had taken the antidote and was awake now.

However, he still felt heavy-hearted as if something was still troubling him.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1698

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1698-"I'm fine. Don't worry."

Rosalie could see Byron was worried and sat up on her bed. "Didn't the doctors say my body was recovering? I can feel that the antidote you got for me is working."

Byron stared into her eyes as he asked, "Do you still remember what you told me?"

Rosalie smiled and comforted him, "I'll let you know if anything is wrong with me."

Byron felt slightly relieved when she said so.

Then, Rosalie drooped her eyelids, and a glimpse of concern flashed through her eyes.

"What are you thinking about?" Byron noticed her strange reaction and asked.

Rosalie hid her worries and adjusted her expression while she lifted her head. "I'm worried about the kids. I wonder how they're doing now."

Byron's suspicion faded upon hearing that. "Since you're awake now, call them at night. It'll ease their worries."

Rosalie nodded. "I hope so."

Then, she looked down again.

Byron's brows furrowed, and he looked worried. "Are you feeling unwell?"

However, he saw Rosalie's innocent expression when she lifted her head again as she held her stomach and sighed.

"Being unconscious for a few days has made me hungry. I was reminded of desserts when I talked about the kids, and I'm craving something sweet now."

Byron did not hesitate. "I'll go and get you some desserts."

Rosalie frowned and said, "I've just recovered from a coma, and eating heavy food won't be good for me. I can't have desserts."

Byron noticed the aggrieved tone when Rosalie spoke, which melted his heart.

"Why don't you have some fruits, then?"

He touched Rosalie's head.

Rosalie pondered for a moment and agreed reluctantly. "I want to eat the fruits from the stall beside the research institute. Their fruits are always ripe and sweet."

Then, she looked at Byron, feeling embarrassed. "Is it too troublesome? Actually, the fruits nearby will do too."

Byron had just almost lost Rosalie, so he would, of course, agree to any of her requests.

"It's not troublesome. I'll get them for you. The experts will be outside. You can call them anytime you want."

Rosalie nodded. "Drive carefully."

Byron said nothing more and turned around to leave. When he was at the ward door, he ordered the experts to stay by the ward just in case Rosalie needed them.

The experts thought something was wrong with Rosalie's body, yet when they looked through the door window, they saw Rosalie sitting on her bed, looking just fine.

Everyone looked at each other and was puzzled.

Rosalie had just regained consciousness, and they had no idea where Byron was going now.

Just as they pondered, Rosalie's voice came from inside.

"Has he left?" Rosalie looked outside the ward.

The experts were startled for a moment and soon realized Rosalie was talking to them. The 'he' she mentioned was Byron.

Everyone started to guess if Byron and Rosalie had... quarreled.

They could see how worried Byron was when Rosalie was in a coma.

They could not understand why they would quarrel when Rosalie regained consciousness.

However, the tense atmosphere they felt when they entered the ward just now was noticeable.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1699

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1699-Rosalie felt puzzled upon getting no response from them. She even wanted to go out and take a look.

Everyone noticed her movement and snapped out of their thoughts. They quickly entered the ward.

"Mrs. Lawrence, what's the matter?"

Rosalie sat back on the bed. "Has Byron left?"

The experts nodded hesitantly as they looked at her doubtfully.

Rosalie smiled. "I asked him to get me some fruit. Maybe it'll take a while for him to return. I have something I want to talk to you about."

The experts let out a relieved sigh and nodded.

“I’m sure you have examined my recovery condition.”

Rosalie spoke seriously, “The antidote had indeed shown its effect, but it has only temporarily reduced the effects of the poison. It can’t cure me. If we let it be, the poison’s effects might bounce back.”

In other words, the antidote Xander gave them was only part of the antidote.

It was just like when he poisoned her.

The antidote Xander gave had to be taken a few times. However, he had only given Byron the dosage for part of it.

Rosalie had guessed this possibility when the experts examined her body.

However, she was confident in dealing with this matter and did not want to worry Byron.

Thus, she used an excuse to make Byron leave so that she could discuss it with the experts.

The atmosphere in the ward became tense.

The experts felt strange when they found out Rosalie’s body was recovering at a slow speed.

Unexpectedly, Rosalie managed to diagnose her condition accurately by herself in such a short time.

Those experts looked at her with admiration and respect.

“Yes. The poison in your body is special. To be honest, we had no idea you were poisoned until President Lawrence suggested this possibility.”

The experts quickly started the discussion of the solution to that matter.” Then, when we knew someone had poisoned you, we... failed to diagnose what had poisoned you.”

Rosalie frowned. “Have you run a blood test on me?”

The experts nodded dejectedly. “We’ve run all the tests needed, yet we found nothing.”

Rosalie’s gaze on them looked serious. “You’re all internationally recognized experts. I’m sure you noticed something from the tests. Please share it, even if it’s only your guess about this poison. I need your help.”

The experts' gaze on her changed.

They believed Rosalie knew she was better than them in medicine.

However, she said she needed their help.

It meant she trusted them.

The experts had been dejected these few days, but Rosalie's trust boosted their confidence.

They looked at each other and adjusted their moods. Immediately, they looked more professional and confident as they reported to Rosalie her examination results and their possible diagnostics.

Rosalie listened to their guesses and nodded as she pondered.

When the experts finished reporting, Rosalie stopped pondering and smiled at them gratefully.

"I think I know what's wrong, but please run another blood test for me. I want to ascertain something."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1700-It shocked the experts that Rosalie had an answer to her diagnostic so soon.

"What's wrong?"

Rosalie noticed their expression looked weird, so she asked in a puzzle.

The experts were still in their bewildered state and did not answer her.

Rosalie thought they were worried that Byron would blame them. She smiled and comforted them, "You just have to do as I tell you. I'll explain to Byron if he notices anything."

The experts were even more taken aback when they heard that. "Doesn't... President Lawrence know about this?"

They thought the atmosphere in the ward was tense because Byron noticed Rosalie's condition.

Rosalie had yet told Byron anything about such a huge matter.

She drooped her eyes and looked worried. "I think I can cure myself. He's been worrying so much these days and hasn't been sleeping well. It's better not to make him worry. Please keep this a secret for me."

Then, she smiled at the experts. "I believe in you all. So, please believe in me. I'll find a way to cure myself."

The experts were moved by her reason and agreed after hesitating for a few seconds.

"Mrs. Lawrence, we'll do our best to help you since you trust us."

Rosalie was relieved and thanked the experts. "Thank you, fellow seniors."

Those experts were mostly older than her, and it was natural for her to call them seniors.

However, the experts felt guilty when she called them that.

"It's inappropriate for Dr. Luke's student to call us that. We've seen the news about your outstanding medical skills, Mrs. Lawrence. We thought it was exaggerated. Only when we met you did we know it wasn't exaggerated."

Rosalie smiled humbly. "We're all doctors. Please feel free to call me Dr. Jacobs."

The experts flattered her, saying, "Dr. Jacobs, you're a miracle doctor. You're young, but your medical skills are way higher than ours."

Rosalie answered calmly, "We each have our own strengths, and I happen to be good at traditional medicine."

Then, she looked at the time and estimated that Byron would be back soon. Thus, she urged the experts. "Quick, take my blood sample."

If Byron returned, it would be too late for them to do so.

They agreed and quickly started taking Rosalie's blood.

After taking the blood sample, one of the experts sent the sample to the examination department while the others guarded outside the ward.

After five minutes, the elevator stopped at the top floor. Byron walked out with a big bag of fruits in his hands.

When he was walking to the ward, he glanced at the experts at the door. He suddenly squinted his eyes and observed.

“Where’s Dr. Wester?”

His memory was good, and the experts had been here for days. Thus, Byron remembered every one of them.

The experts had never thought Byron would notice someone was missing among them and were startled.

After a while, someone answered guiltily, “Dr. Wester... went to the toilet. He’ll be back soon.”

Byron pondered as he glanced at them before heading to the ward.

Rosalie had already adjusted her expression and was sitting on the bed, scrolling through her phone.

Mary had gone back home and was asking how Rosalie felt. Rosalie only told her she was getting better.

She stopped texting Mary when Byron walked toward the bed.

“Who are you texting?” Byron glanced at the phone Rosalie put away and placed the fruits by the bedside table.

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