

# My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1721

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1721-Mary was bewildered upon hearing Rosalie's guess. "Not the antidote? What should we do now?"

They had spent so much effort but did not get the antidote.

Rosalie was already so weak. She might not be able to hold on until they invented the antidote.

Mary was so anxious that she did not know what to do. She wanted to get to the other side of the screen and accompany Rosalie if she could.

Byron was also dismayed. His hatred toward Xander had reached its peak.

Xander, that despicable man, was seeking death!

"Let me think about what to do..."

Rosalie squeezed her hands and dug her fingernails into her palms. She wanted to try to reduce the pain she was feeling with that.

She had to calm down. Now that the composition of the poison was clear, she could surely think of a remedy to suppress it!

A dull pain grew in her head as she scrambled for a prescription.

Old Master Loewe's voice sounded.

"There's no time left. The poison will soon overtake the antidote."

He looked solemnly at Rosalie, trying to endure the pain through the screen with his teeth clenched. Anxiousness grew in him.

Though he had only met this woman once, he must admit that she impressed him with her perseverance and medical skills.

If the medical field lost such talent, it would be a great loss to the medical profession!

Thus, Calian was eager to come up with a way to save her.

Rosalie subconsciously grabbed Byron's wrist. Her fingernails had already dug into his flesh.

Byron was in pain, but his eyes were firmly locked on her face. He was in pain and struggled.

He could think of anything Rosalie could.

However, he could not watch Rosalie suffer like that!

"I'm going to look for Xander!"

Byron stood up with his face ashen.

Rosalie heard this and was in extreme pain. She forced herself to turn around and clenched her teeth as she said, "No! You can't go to look for him! Even if he gives me the antidote this time, it'll only be harder for me to find a solution the next time!"

If Byron went to Xander repeatedly, they would fall into Xander's trap.

"Rosie..." The three of them felt that they were experiencing the same pain. It hurt even when they breathed.

Rosalie forced a smile and said to Mary, "I have some thoughts about this poison. Please wait in the research institute. Lucian will go and help you later."

Then, she looked at Byron. "Byron, please help me to get a pen and paper."

Byron's forehead puckered. "I'll write. I'm worried you won't be able to hold a pen steadily like this."

Rosalie shook her head. "People who haven't come into contact with traditional medicine will easily write the wrong names of traditional medicine, and there are many similar medicinal material names in traditional medicine. Even

doctors would mishear it. It's better if I write it."

Time was precious, so Byron said nothing more. He could only quickly get a paper and pen, placing them before Rosalie.

Rosalie pondered for only a few seconds. Then, she began to write on the paper.

She was too weak now. It took her almost all her strength to hold the pen.

Although she was careful enough, her writing was a little crooked.

Whether it was Byron or the four people on the other end of the screen, they felt sorry for her upon seeing this.