

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1722

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1722-Rosalie broke into a cold sweat. She had finally written the prescription and looked at the screen.

"Senior, this is the best prescription I can think of now. It may not be perfect. Please look it over later."

"Don't worry. I'll do my best."

Rosalie smiled gratefully at him and looked back at Byron.

"Byron, send someone to drive Lucian there as soon as possible."

Byron nodded and was about to call Luther. However, Andrius had already spoken out anxiously, "We have no time to waste. I'll go."

Rosalie nodded and agreed, "Thank you."

Andrius then left the lab.

"Why are you sending Lucian there?" Byron wrapped her in his arms, trying to divert her attention.

Rosalie shivered with pain but still managed to answer his question, "Lucian... He remembers the medicine in all their order, and only he can get them in the fastest time."

Even she could not do that.

Upon hearing this, Calian was a little confused. He had no idea who Lucian was.

He could only guess that the person's memory was good based on what Rosalie said.

"Rosie!"

Rosalie had almost curled up in a ball, trembling in pain. She was unable to focus on their voices anymore.

Byron hesitated and struggled when he saw Rosalie in so much pain.

In spite of the woman was already in great pain, she still subconsciously shrunk herself in his arms.

Realizing this, Byron finally made up his mind. He held her tightly with one hand, raised his other, and knocked Rosalie unconscious.

Rosalie's body froze, and she was silent.

Byron sat with her tightly in his arms for a few seconds.

Then, he got up, put her on the bed, and carefully covered her with the blanket.

"I'm going to where you guys are now," Byron told Mary and Calian on the screen.

Mary nodded.

Looking at Rosalie's loosened eyebrows, she felt pity for her.

This was better than making her feel the pain. Rosalie could suffer less if she were in a coma state.

It would be better for her to pass out like that than to stay awake and suffer.

Byron strode out of the ward and told the director to call in the specialists.

"TH go out for a while. Please help me to keep an eye on Rosie's situation. Contact me at once if you notice any change!"

Compared to the previous cold attitude, Byron sounded less intimidating this time.

Knowing the reason for his change, the experts nodded and agreed. "President Lawrence, please rest assured. We'll take good care of Mrs. Lawrence no matter what!"

Byron nodded and looked at the woman in bed. Then, he took the prescription and headed to the elevator.

At the same time, Andrius arrived at Lawrence Manor.

The house was brightly lit. Despite knowing there were kids inside, it still felt dull.

Andrius felt sorry for them when he recalled what caused this atmosphere.

Byron must have called Mrs. Zora. When he was at the door, the door opened from inside.

Andrius adjusted his expression before entering the house.