

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1726

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1726-Linda led the way, while Old Master Loewe followed behind the three of them. His gaze was fixated on Lucian with great interest.

The little boy was probably no more than five or six years old. It was astonishing to see that he had achieved such a level!

Indeed, children of geniuses often turned out to be geniuses too!

“Godmother, is my mommy very sick?” asked Lucian.

His voice was filled with concern as they walked toward the warehouse.

Mary paused her steps, lowered her gaze, and glanced at him when she heard what the little boy said.

All she saw was the little boy looking up at her, his innocent face clouded with worry.

She could not help but stroke his head gently. Then, she said with a gentle voice, “Mommy will be fine as long as you can help. Don’t worry.”

Lucian did not say anything more.

He already knew that his mother must be very seriously ill this time from the look on his godmother’s face!

He had to help his mother!

Mary became slightly anxious. She could not resist bending down, scooping Lucian into her arms, and, quickening her pace as she walked.

Linda understood and hastened her steps as she led the way.

The four of them entered the warehouse together.

Lucian looked at the prescription handed to him by Old Master Loewe. Then, he carefully recalled the location of each herb.

“Second warehouse, third row, fifth compartment. First warehouse, top row, third compartment from the left. Fifth warehouse, bottom level, first compartment...”

Every herb’s location was precise and accurate!

Linda and Mary were responsible for finding the herbs, while Old Master Loewe weighed them.

The four of them worked together seamlessly.

An hour later, they had gathered all the herbs needed.

Old Master Loewe double-checked and confirmed everything once again.

After checking everything, he could not help but reach out and stroke Lucian's hair. "Good boy. You're so clever!"

Lucian looked up at him and asked, "Are you a great doctor?"

Old Master Loewe's expression softened when he heard his sweet voice. He replied, "Your mother is a great doctor too."

The look on Lucian's face was serious. Then, he replied, "But Mommy is sick now. Mr. Loewe, can you cure her?"

Moved by the little boy's words, the look on Old Master Loewe's face turned serious. He assured Lucian, "Til do my best!"

Lucian politely bowed to Old Master Loewe and said, "Thank you, Mr. Loewe."

Old Master Loewe looked at Lucian with affection in his eyes, further strengthening his determination to cure Rosalie.

Old Master Loewe immediately led his team to start researching the antidote.

Lucian sat in the corner, waiting restlessly.

Byron and Andrius, accompanied by Nox and Estie, waited in the laboratory. Their hearts were heavy with worry.

"Daddy, what's wrong with Mommy?"

Estie could not stand waiting any longer. She looked up at her father with her puppy eyes, seeking an answer.

Byron lowered his gaze. His eyes darkened, but his face remained composed. "Mommy is fine. Don't you trust Mommy's prescription?"

Estie pondered as she frowned. She nodded and shook her head.

"I believe in Mommy, but... I feel really uncomfortable here."

Estie raised her hand and pointed to her heart. Her little face was full of sadness.

Byron's eyes quivered.

Andrius, who sat beside him, could not bear to see this and shifted his gaze away.

A mother and child shared a deep bond. With Rosalie facing such a tremendous ordeal, it was becoming increasingly difficult to keep the truth hidden from these young ones.

However, who would find it in oneself to reveal such a harsh reality to them?

Recommended Novels