

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1727

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1727-“Mommy’s going to be fine.”

Even though the situation was dire, he had no idea how to tell them the truth.

Moreover, if Rosalie was awake, she would not want her children to worry about her.

He did not say it explicitly, but his response implied agreement with Estie’s words.

The children had a vague sense that something truly bad had happened to their mother.

Estie lowered his head, unable to find the words to express her feelings.

Nox was upset too, but he had grown accustomed to being strong as he had always been by Rosalie’s side.

“I’m sorry.” i

He murmured to himself, “If only I had taken the time to learn some medical knowledge from Mommy earlier, then I wouldn’t be completely helpless in every situation right now...”

Lucian could at least help to search for medicinal herbs.

He, on the other hand, could only wait here...

Byron’s brows slightly furrowed when he heard Nox blaming himself. He stroked Estie’s head and comforted them, “The

two of you are already helping Mommy and Daddy by waiting here like this.”

Nox’s eyes welled up with tears. He lowered his head, feeling embarrassed. His voice grew soft as he spoke, “I don’t know how Mommy is doing now, but Lucian will be able to help Mommy!”

Byron’s heart was aching as he squatted down. Then, he embraced the little boy.

The three little kids must be worried with Rosalie in such a state now.

Byron truly did not know how to comfort them when he heard Nox blaming himself.

Nox finally dropped his facade and revealed his vulnerable side when his father held him in his arms. He quietly wiped away his tears as he rested his head on Byron's shoulder.

"Daddy, Estie wants a hug too!"

Estie ran toward Byron with her eyes and nose reddening. She looked pitiful.

Byron freed one hand and held the little girl in his arms.

"Don't be afraid. Daddy's here. Mommy will be fine. I promise."

The children snuggled in his embrace, nodding as they sobbed.

The little ones had been on edge for the past few days. They were finally releasing their emotions, crying their hearts out.

They grew tired as they cried and fell asleep in Byron's arms.

Tears still streamed down the children's faces even in their slumber. They occasionally choked with sobs as they breathed.

Byron lifted his hand and carefully wiped away their tears.

"Sister-in-law will be fine."

Andrius, a grown man, could not bear to see this either. His eyes reddened as his voice became hoarse.

Byron nodded. Then, he suddenly lifted his head and looked at him. "We couldn't have done this without you."

Andrius furrowed his brows, feeling displeased. "I've told you so many times. You don't have to thank me. Besides, the Quirke family owes Rosalie a favor. It's only right for us to do anything for her!"

Byron seemed to ignore what he said. He replied in a deep voice, "If it weren't for your help in finding Mr. Loewe, I'm afraid no one would be able to help Rosie to develop the antidote. I wouldn't be at ease even if it was someone else."

Not to mention that ever since Old Master Loewe appeared, Andrius had been tirelessly following him day and night.

"If it weren't for Sister-in-law saving Mr. Loewe back then, he wouldn't be with us now."

Andrius responded with a frown on his face, "It isn't the right time to talk about these now. Byron, stay calm. She'll be fine!"

Andrius and Byron grew up together. He knew Byron too well.

If it were not for his emotions being plunged to an extreme state, Byron would not have become so gentle.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1728

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1728-Byron fell silent for a few seconds. His gaze shifted to the little ones in his arms. He raised a hand and massaged his forehead. There was weariness in his eyes.

Indeed, he was feeling anxious.

He wondered how she was doing now.

"I'm glad you're here."

Byron said as he stood up, carrying the two children. He expressed his gratitude once again, but his tone was less polite than before, "I have to admit that I've been a bit on edge. Thank you for reminding me. I've managed to calm down."

Andrius let out a sigh of relief and replied, "It's the first time I've seen you so anxious. Don't worry. Sister-in-law is going to be fine."

The two of them grew up together. Ever since he could remember, Byron had always been like an ice-cold statue even his gaze was icy cold.

If Andrius did not know him well enough to notice the subtle changes in his eyes and his emotions, he might have thought he was facing an emotionless robot.

This was the first time Byron had shown such emotional vulnerability.

Andrius glanced at the two children in his arms. Then, he

thought of Rosalie, who was lying on the hospital bed now. There was a look of realization on his face.

Perhaps emotions truly had the power to soften a person.

“Take care of them for me. I’m going to make a phone call,” said Byron.

Byron handed the two children over to Andrius.

Andrius looked at the two soft little bundles in his arms. He carefully reached out to carry them, unsure of how much strength to apply.

He was afraid of either waking them up with too much force or accidentally dropping them with too little.

He eventually decided to slowly squat down on the ground.

Finally, he looked up at Byron with a cautious expression.” Who are you calling? You’re not calling Xander, right? It’s not the time yet. Sister-in-law wouldn’t agree if she found out about this!”

Andrius had overheard their previous conversation on the phone. He knew that seeking Xander to get his help now would have serious consequences.

Byron calmly shook his head, his expression placid. “I’m just calling the hospital to check on Rosie’s condition.”

Andrius scrutinized him with suspicion for a few seconds before finally letting go of his worry. “Well, go ahead then. I’ll take care of them.”

Byron nodded and turned around to leave.

As soon as he stepped out, he took out his phone and dialed the hospital director’s number.

On the other hand, the hospital director was sitting in the ward, carefully observing Rosalie’s condition. He could not help but be surprised for a moment when he received

Byron’s call. He almost dropped his phone. He answered the call in a flustered tone after a few seconds.

“President Lawrence, what can I help you with?”

Despite knowing that Rosalie had already lost consciousness, the hospital director spoke in a hushed tone, afraid of waking her up.

Byron said in a deep voice, “How is Rosie doing?”

The hospital director glanced at Rosalie and her furrowed brows. Then, anxiety crept through his veins as he looked at the indicators displayed on the nearby instruments.

“Well... Mrs. Lawrence is currently stable.”

Even though all the body indicators were rising, he could tell that Rosalie must be holding on at this moment!

While the indicators were gradually increasing, they were doing so slowly. It indicated that her condition could be sustained for a while longer.

Byron fell silent for a few seconds.

The hospital director stared intently at the screen, not daring to blink. He was afraid that something unexpected might happen in a few minutes.

Fortunately, Byron did not remain silent for long. He finally replied, “I got it. Keep watching over her.”

He hung up the call after that.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1729

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1729-After hanging up the call, Byron turned around and entered the laboratory, feeling a complete sense of calmness in his heart.

Knowing that the woman was fine at the moment was enough for him.

As soon as Byron stepped inside, he saw Estie clutching onto Andrius' sleeve with a pitiful look on her face and speaking in a sweet voice.

“Uncle Andrius, is Mommy still unwell? When will Mommy get better?”

Andrius looked flustered as he carried one of the little ones in his arms while trying to find a way to comfort Estie.

These two little ones seemed to have some kind of telepathic connection.

They were sound asleep when Byron held them in his arms. However, they groggily woke up as soon as Byron left. It took them a few seconds to come back to their senses.

Then, they began bombarding Andrius with questions.

Andrius had no idea how to comfort them anymore.” Mommy will get better soon. You’ve only been asleep for a few minutes. Don’t worry...”

Before he could finish his sentence, he noticed that Estie’s eyes were becoming teary.

Andrius’ heart tightened, feeling both sympathetic and helpless as he was unsure of how to comfort them.

Just as he was overwhelmed, he saw Byron opening the door and walking in. A huge sense of relief washed over him.

“Byron, you’re finally back.”

Andrius felt like he might have had to surrender to the two little ones if Byron had yet to return.

Byron nodded gratefully. “Thanks.”

Andrius did not say anything this time.

Who would have thought that these two little ones, who looked like little angels, could be so exhausting when they got rowdy?

Even though he could understand how they were feeling, he simply had no idea how to deal with them.

He felt mentally and physically drained in just a few minutes.

“Daddy!”

The two little ones immediately left Andrius’ embrace and rushed toward Byron when they heard his voice.

Byron bent down to hold them in his arms. He noticed their reddened eyes and said in a gentle voice, “Mommy’s fine. I just called to check. Don’t be a crybaby. Mommy will be upset if she knows about it.”

“Okay. We... We won’t cry anymore.”

The kids nodded with choked voices as they raised their tiny hands to wipe away their tears.

Andrius, who was still slightly worried, glanced at Byron again with his eyes.

He finally let go of his worries when Byron nodded at him. He could not help but glance at the time.

It was already past nine. There was still no news from Old Master Loewe and the others.

Andrius would have gone to find out whether there was any hope of developing the antidote tonight if he was not afraid of disturbing them...

However, when he looked at Byron and the two little kids in front of him, Andrius forced himself to calm down.

These three people in front of him were undoubtedly on pins and needles.

As the only outsider here, he had to remain calm.

Every passing minute felt like an eternity. There was still no news from Old Master Loewe. However, the hospital called.

When Byron saw the incoming call on his phone screen, an ominous cloud hovered over his face. He answered with a cold voice.

As soon as he answered the call, there came the anxious voice of the hospital director from the other end of the line.

"President Lawrence, Mrs. Lawrence is..."

Rosalie's face turned pale with the torturing pain as she lay on the hospital bed. There were beads of cold sweat on her forehead. The indicators on the medical instrument were skyrocketing!

Before the director could finish his sentence, Byron already knew what he was about to say.

Her condition was deteriorating!

He glanced at the two little ones in his arms, suppressed his emotions, and said in a deep voice, "Got it."

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1730

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1730-Byron abruptly ended the call.

In the hospital, the director of the hospital was at a loss for what to do.

It was as though the kids had a telepathic connection. They clung to Byron's clothes tightly and asked, "Daddy, how's Mommy?"

Byron's eyes darkened. "It's nothing. I have some business to attend to. Stay here with Uncle Andy while I return to the company."

Both Nox and Estie, as well as Andrius, wore expressions of doubt on their faces.

Andrius could immediately sense something amiss. His heart sank.

Byron handed Nox and Estie to him before leaving the laboratory. Andrius anxiously followed behind him.

"Byron!"

Byron was walking fast. He almost reached the end of the corridor by the time Andrius caught up with him.

Andrius only had time to turn around and remind the two little kids, "Be good and stay here. I need to talk to your daddy."

He briskly followed Byron and caught up with him at the corner after that.

The person ahead clearly heard his voice but showed no intention of stopping.

Andrius grabbed his arm out of desperation. "Byron, calm down. It's not time to find Xander yet!"

Byron turned his head and shot him a glance. Then, he replied in a calm voice, "I'm going to the hospital first. Keep an eye on things here and contact me if anything happens."

Andrius loosened his grip when he heard that.

If it was just going to the hospital...

"Don't go looking for Xander unless you're left with no choice. He's still plotting against you!"

Andrius was worried, so he warned Byron.

Byron nodded with a cold expression on his face.

Only then did Andrius slowly release his hand and watch Byron leave the research institute. He hurried back to comfort the two little kids.

Byron drove toward the hospital at full speed after leaving the institute.

Throughout the journey, the way the hospital director spoke hesitantly lingered in his mind, making him feel restless.

After what seemed like an eternity, he finally reached the hospital entrance.

Byron slammed on the brakes, leaving the car unlocked as he hurriedly made his way inside.

His steps seemed to float as he walked out of the elevator and headed toward the ward.

“President Lawrence.”

The experts had already gone in to help alleviate Rosalie’s pain. The director of the hospital, who was unable to offer any assistance, could only wait outside anxiously.

Upon seeing Byron, the temperature in the corridor seemed to drop several degrees, chilling him to the core.

Byron first glanced at the ward before shifting his attention toward the hospital director. “What’s the situation now?”

The director lowered his head and cautiously replied, “The experts are doing their best to find a solution. I’m not sure of the specifics...”

Before he could finish his sentence, he was seized by the collar.

“Not sure? What good are you, then?” Byron, who was like a vengeful ghost that had emerged from hell, exuded an aura of malevolence as he asked in a cold voice. He interrogated, “I think it’s time for you to get out of this position once this is over!”

The director was overwhelmed by his presence and gasping for air, his legs trembling uncontrollably. “P-President Lawrence, perhaps you should go inside and see Mrs.

Lawrence first. She...”

“You don’t have to tell me that!” Byron pushed him away and strode into the ward.

He became calm the moment he entered the ward. It was as though he was afraid that he would disturb those who were inside the ward.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1731

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1731-In the ward. Even though some experts caught sight of Byron, no one had the time to pay him any attention.

Rosalie's condition was critical as her blood vessels had hardened, forming hemorrhagic spots.

They had to find a way to control it.

Otherwise, not even a miracle could save her if her blood vessels ruptured.

Byron dared not approach any closer. Hence, he stood at a distance where he could see Rosalie.

The woman on the hospital bed had a pale complexion.

Color had drained from her lips. Strands of disheveled hair clung to her forehead and were drenched in cold sweat. She looked like a fragile paper doll that would shatter into a million pieces with just a touch.

Meanwhile, at Lancer Corporation.

Xander sat in his office while his assistant nervously stood before him.

"What time is it now?"

Xander asked coldly.

It was the third time he had asked for the time tonight.

The assistant raised his hand to check his wristwatch and cautiously replied, 'Mr. Lancer, it's already ten o'clock.'

"Ten o'clock..." Xander's eyes slightly narrowed. His eyes were filled with coldness.

There were only two hours left until the end of the day!

The effects of the medicine on Rosalie's body should have worn off by now. She must be suffering from intense pain.

It would be too late to reverse the situation if another two hours passed.

Why had Byron not come to plead with him yet?

Something crossed Xander's mind all of a sudden. His expression grew serious as he muttered to himself, "Could it be that... they've really developed an antidote?"

However, he immediately shook his head after that, denying his own speculation. "That's impossible. I spent so much time and conducted countless experiments to develop this poison. It's impossible for someone to create an antidote within a day. Even Rosalie wouldn't be able to do that!"

Furthermore, Rosalie was currently helpless, unable to even protect herself. How could she have the energy to accomplish such a task?

As for those incompetent men that Byron looked for, Xander was reluctant to believe that they were capable enough to do that.

The only possibility was that those two men were still foolishly attempting to resist.

Xander sarcastically chuckled at the thought of this. "I'd like to see how long they can hold out!"

He raised the vial in his hand and examined it with satisfaction under the light.

He would only make it even more difficult for Rosalie to develop an antidote in the future if Byron came to plead with him today.

He had added quite a few things to the antidote this time.

Xander stared at the vial for a while. He was finally feeling better. He turned his head and glanced at his assistant. "Did you find out anything about what I told you to look into last time?"

After Rosalie hung up the call earlier in the morning, Xander instructed his assistant to investigate Byron's marriage.

If Byron dared to play tricks, it was likely that he would do the same again.

The assistant lowered his head even more when Xander mentioned this. His voice sounded hesitant.

"President Lawrence... I checked the public records, but I couldn't find President Lawrence's marriage registration. The Lincoln family hasn't responded yet either."

In other words, that marriage certificate was likely fake!

“How dare he deceive me?!” Xander’s hand that was holding the vial clenched tightly. His face turned livid with rage as he asked, “What about the transfer procedures for the ten subsidiary companies? Have they been processed?”

The assistant, afraid of bearing the brunt of Xander’s anger, wished he could find a hole to crawl into. “Not yet. They said President Lawrence must handle it personally, but...”

He was fooled again!

The stress level in the office suddenly reached its peak!

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