

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1921

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1921-Tamsine, who was asleep, had a haggard face, but her facial features were slim and delicate. She had the ideal face of a southern belle, which evoked a gentle and approachable aura.

However, less than fifteen minutes later, everything changed.

The effect of the sedative was over. She woke up slowly. Her eyes were empty as she looked at everything around her in a daze.

Jonah approached her and tried to call her name several times, but Tamsine did not respond.

With a look of disappointment on his face, Jonah quickly got two straps around him and buckled them on Tamsine's wrists.

Rosalie frowned slightly at his actions. 'Wouldn't that irritate her more with this restraint method?'

Amid Rosalie's thoughts, Tamsine's expression suddenly changed. Her originally dull eyes suddenly became sharp, and a ruthless snarl gradually appeared on her face.

"Let go of me! What are you going to do? Jonah, let go of me! You are going to die! How dare you treat me like this? Call Lucas over here, I will make him pay for it!

"Damn it, are you trying to trap me like this? Where's that kid Lucas? Ah-"

Her current state is completely different from what Byron used to see.

In addition to the constant hysterical roar, she was also desperately pulling on the straps, trying to break free.

She stood up quickly from the bed and dashed in front of Rosalie.

Her distorted face, full of anger and hatred, completely shocked Rosalie.

Fortunately, Byron had sharp eyes and quick hands. He grabbed Rosalie, pulling her behind him.

At this time, Jonah's reminder came. "Be careful, don't get close! She would scratch and bite people! Sure enough, it happened again! Sigh..."

"Uncle Jonah, Why...why would Auntie Tamsine want to hurt Lucas?"

Rosalie was no longer afraid after she came back to her senses. After all, she had seen many manic patients. However, she had so many questions.

'For a mentally ill patient, her consciousness seems to become another person when she switches her behavior.

'Right now, what consciousness is occupying Tamsine's body?

Some scientists once suggested that mentally ill patients may have a disordered personality in two separate times and spaces. They would be confused, talk nonsense, and behaved strangely that contrasted their usual behaviors.

Before Jonah could answer, Frederick walked into the room with many psychiatrists.

Frederick nodded slightly and said, "Let me explain it psychologically. Mrs. Montgomery's current state is probably due to some past triggers. She imagined herself as her twin sister Tamara Lane. Mr. Montgomery has not discussed the reason with us in detail for the time being. As for why she hates her nephew, I am afraid that only Mr. Montgomery knows about it."

Right after, all the doctors turned to look at Jonah.

Byron's heart sank in secret. 'It seems that the rumor back then was true!'

He vaguely remembered that Lucas mentioned this matter. Before Lucas' family arrived in Coast City, something happened in the southwest.

The two Lane sisters met Jonah at the same time back then. Both sisters fell in love with him at the same time. However, Jonah's final choice was the older sister, Tamsine.

The younger sister, Tamara became deeply depressed for a while. Later, she slowly accepted the reality.

However, what Tamara showed was just a false appearance.

She was constantly jealous of her sister Tamsine. Afterward, evil thoughts consumed her mind. Eventually, she thought of secretly poisoning her sister, making her crippled.

In this way, she can become a substitute for her sister and stay by Jonah's side forever.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1922-That day, she was in the kitchen tinkering with everything. She drugged the soup, which would cause huge damage to the nerves in the limbs.

Tamara never expected Lucas to be hidden in the kitchen eating because he got hungry halfway through his studies.

So, her actions were discovered by her nephew.

At first, Lucas just felt that something was wrong, so he asked his aunt.

As a result, Tamara panicked and wanted to lie to Lucas. Lucas was clever and did not believe her, so he planned to tell his parents.

Tamara was so anxious that she chased after Lucas and grabbed him.

Lucas kept struggling and shouting, he was just a child after all. Tamara pressed on him firmly but was kicked violently by his legs. She stumbled and fell backward.

At this time, Jonah and Tamsine just came back. They watched Tamara helplessly lose her balance and fell into a deep well.

The well was very deep. She may have hit her head which caused her to faint. Tamara did not have time to cry for help and just sank like that.

Jonah and Tamsine quickly attempted rescue, but it took a lot of effort to fish her out of the well.

By then, it was too late. Tamara had already drowned.

Lucas did not expect such an accident would happen. He was beaten half to death by his father that day. He kept telling the story until finally, they found evidence in the kitchen, proving his aunt's conspiracy.

Under the pain of bereavement, along with the cruel truth, Tamsine finally could not mentally take it anymore. She fell seriously ill and into a coma for half a month.

When Tamsine woke up again, her condition was completely different.

Due to the intense mental trauma, she gradually became manic.

Her temperament during her episodes was exactly like her younger sister Tamara's.

That year, Lucas was thirteen years old.

From then on, everytime Lucas' mother's illness flared up, she would curse viciously and be full of hatred towards Lucas.

Lucas was also psychologically depressed that one time.

In the end, he chose to embark on the path of psychological medicine to cure his mother.

After endless research and explorations, and constant visits to famous doctors everywhere, he finally realized that his mother's condition was most likely related to the subconscious twin replacement.

His mom, Tamsine, could not withstand the trauma, so she developed another personality, which happened to be her younger sister Tamara. Tamsine also simulated Tamara's fear when she was dying.

So, she subconsciously thought that her sister must be hostile to Lucas.

Every time there was an attack, she would burst out yelling, wanting to kill Lucas.

This episode almost broke Lucas several times.

For the sake of his mother, he still tried his best. He traveled all over the country and gradually went to every corner of the world.

In the end, he even became a little superstitious. Lucas heard that there was an ancient tribal witch doctor in Africa who could overcome this illness.

Strangely enough, they went to Africa a few years ago and the so-called witch doctor they found gave Tamsine some ritual therapy.

Perhaps, Tamsine subconsciously knew that if these episodes continued, it would affect the whole family. Or, that ritual was effective on her psychological subconsciousness. In short, Tamsine's illness was under control.

However, this witch doctor was on his deathbed during this trip to Africa. The family went to visit him and attended his funeral after.

Then, they decided to go to the African savannah to see the paradise of wild animals.

They never expected that a fateful incident would happen.

To protect his parents, Lucas shot and killed the gangster. Such a scene undoubtedly triggered Tamsine again and brought her back to when her sister Tamara died.

As expected, the symptoms reappeared again.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1923

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1923-In the room, Jonah slowly narrated everything that happened.

Byron compared many details in his memory. It was indeed the "secret" that Lucas had told him.

However, Lucas never disclosed the latter incident, including the reason why he went to study psychology.

Nevertheless, Byron knew.

His heart was shaken. Lucas and Andrius were the same. Both of them had so many things happen that they could not honestly tell him.

Rosalie was astonished. She never thought that the whole thing would be full of twists and turns.

Her heart gradually became heavy.

Under all that elegance and indifference, Lucas had endured so much for so many years. If it were an average person, one might not be able to bear the pressure long ago.

Frederick and most of the psychiatrists looked solemn. They finally figured out the source of Tamsine's illness.

"So, Mrs. Montgomery's previous recovery was due to the effect of psychological suggestion. Now that we know the whole process, we will continue to adjust her treatment plan. Mr. Montgomery, please wait a moment. Let's have a meeting." Frederick said.

As a famous psychologist, he had seen many similar situations.

Every mentally ill patient would more or less encounter many tragedies before sinking to rock bottom.

Jonah nodded and guided Frederick and the other psychiatrists out of the room.

Behind him, he did not seem to hear his wife's crying. However, Rosalie and Byron both saw his gloomy eyes.

The kind of indifference after extreme sadness. His calmness was just a pretense.

Jonah is the backbone of the Montgomery family. Their son had gone a separate path to save his mother. Jonah could not afford to fall or grieve.

In the room, only Rosalie, Byron, and a hysterical Tamsine, were left.

Tamsine's emotions were at their peak right now, she kept yelling to be let free. She was going to find Lucas and teach this nephew a lesson.

"Byron, I'll try dry needling to calm Auntie Tamsine. Her follow-up treatment probably needed the guidance of a psychologist. At best, I can only try my best to suppress the attack," Rosalie's face was in grief.

Byron nodded, feeling relieved. “Just do your best, don’t put too much pressure on yourself.”

Immediately, he slowly approached from behind Tamsine.

Then, he made a quick move, holding Tamsine’s head with both hands to prevent her from moving.

With a flash, Rosalie walked to Byron’s side with three silver needles in her hand. Followed by a swift move, she applied the needles to the meridians on top of Tamsine’s head.

Fast and accurate.

One, two, three needles...

As the silver needles continued to apply, Tamsine’s distorted face visibly calmed down.

Rosalie used nine silver needles and pierced Tamsine’s head like a hedgehog.

Tamsine’s expression immediately became completely calm, but her eyes unexpectedly rolled back as her body slumped over.

Rosalie reacted quickly and hugged Tamsine from the waist.

“Byron, quickly untie Auntie Tamsine’s straps, let’s carry her to the bed!”

After a lot of effort, the couple finally laid Tamsine on the bed safely.

Jonah probably heard her cries stop, so he hurried in to check.

Seeing his wife sleeping peacefully on the bed again with silver needles piercing her head, Jonah suddenly understood.

‘Rosalie is indeed a miracle doctor! It worked!’

“Rosalie, thank you so much. Your medical skills are exceptional, and it worked so quickly. I’ve invited some traditional medicine practitioners before, but nobody could do it.” Jonah was filled with gratitude.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1924

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1924-Rosalie shook her head and said a few humble words.

In fact, what she did this time was the last skill in the Greenbloom Needling Technique. Needling the brain area was such a difficult technique that one must mentally strong and have a good grasp of timing.

Every time a doctor administered a needle into the patient's head, they must limit the penetration depth of the silver needles in advance to prevent accidents.

However, it was a dire situation just now. She saw that Tamsine's pupils were already bloodshot, her emotions were wild and blood pressure was through the roof. The older lady's heart was under a severe load.

For this reason, she reminded Jonah aloud. "Uncle Jonah, Auntie Tamsine cannot continue like this. Her condition must be put under control as soon as possible. Otherwise, it would be life -threatening if her blood pressure is too high and her cardiovascular system cannot handle it."

Jonah nodded vigorously but his face looked helpless.

"I understand. That's why I invited Professor Zelensky and so many famous psychologists. The problem is, Tamsine would go berserk every time she wakes up. There is no rest period, there wasn't even time for her to receive psychological suggestion treatment."

"Maybe I can try! If you would trust me," Rosalie said softly.

Jonah immediately became excited as if he had caught a lifeboat in the middle of the sea.

"I trust you, of course I do. You don't know how happy your words made me. No matter what method you use, I will fully support it."

Jonah had just finished speaking, but Rosalie tugged on Byron.

She went close to her husband's ear and whispered her idea.

In fact, she was not even sure that Jonah would agree.

In the end, Byron nodded. His eyes signaled that he would convey it.

Jonah was puzzled. 'Did she need a special method to do this?'

Byron stepped in seamlessly and explained. "Uncle Jonah, what Rosalie meant is this. Auntie Tamsine must be soaked in hot water, while Rosalie administers the needling technique to all of her key meridians, that would suppress the pain and encourage circulation to help restore Auntie's mental clarity."

"There's no problem. At this juncture, what's there to lose?" For Jonah now, there is nothing he would not try.

His answer boosted Rosalie's confidence.

Byron also gave her an encouraging look.

Without further ado, Jonah immediately ordered his servants to prepare a large wooden barrel and hot water,

while he went to communicate with Professor Zelensky and his team. When his wife regained her sanity, the

psychiatrists could seize the opportunity in time to intervene.

Rosalie started to use an alcohol lamp to disinfect all the silver needles while Byron helped.

Everything was ready. Jonah carried his wife's emaciated body into the bathroom.

Then according to Rosalie's request, he undressed her completely and let her immerse fully in the wooden barrel.

The water temperature was very hot. Although Tamsine was still in a deep sleep, her brows were furrowed.

Rosalie took dozens of silver needles and was in position on standby.

"Uncle Jonah, you can go out now. Please ask the lady who helped fetch water to come in and help," Rosalie instructed.

Jonah nodded and left the bathroom. The lady servant came in.

Rosalie directed the servant to support Tamsine's body and began to apply needles from the back of her neck.

One by one, all the needles were administered.

Rosalie's technique was precise. Each needle was accompanied by a slight rotation to reach the optimal depth that would stimulate the meridian points appropriately.

"Ma'am, could you turn Auntie around slightly?" After the procedure on the back, Rosalie asked the servant to help

turn Tamsine's body around slowly.

Tamsine had to be supported all the way to prevent her from slipping into the water, which was a physically exhausting feat.

Not long after, both Rosalie and the servant lady began to sweat profusely.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1925-The whole needling process took more than an hour.

Beads of sweat dripped from Rosalie's forehead. Her posture was extremely uncomfortable because of the slight constant bowing forward.

However, under deep concentration, she did not feel difficult at all.

Finally, when the last needle landed on the center of Tamsine's head, the servant shouted in surprise. "Doctor, madam is awake!"

Tamsine opened her eyes and looked around strangely, at Rosalie and the servants.

Immediately, she slowly came back to her senses.

"Marie, this is..." She recognized the servant, but she did not know Rosalie.

Looking at Tamsine's calm face, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief.

"Ma'am, she is Dr. Jacobs," The servant was surprised and hurried out to call Jonah.

Rosalie was still observing, worried that Tamsine would not be able to stay awake for long.

Jonah hurried into the bathroom with clothes in his hands. He thanked Rosalie immediately when he saw his wife returning to her gentle self.

"Jonah, what's happening? This Dr. Jacobs...Is she Byron's wife? Isn't their wedding coming soon? What's going on with me?"

Tamsine had an attack for a long time, and her memory was still stuck in the past.

"Uncle Jonah, quickly help Auntie get dressed. Is Professor Zelensky ready?" Rosalie said anxiously.

Jonah nodded. When Rosalie walked out of the bathroom, he immediately began to dress his wife.

"Jonah, what's going on? What...What's wrong with me? Is it another attack? Where's our son? Where is my son? This is our home. Has our son returned to the country?"

Tamsine's memory remained in Africa, when they met the gangsters.

The moment when Lucas shot and killed the gangster in selfdefense.

Jonah was immediately vigilant, worried that his wife would berserk if she continued to recall her memories. So, he quickly interrupted her memory with other matters.

"We're back, and we're going to attend Byron and Rosalie's wedding. That's her just now!" He knew that his wife cared most about their son, Lucas.

However, he dared not mention it.

"Really? That is the genius doctor Rosalie! She is so

beautiful and has a gentle personality. What a lovely match with Byron! Did they come to the house to inform us in person?"

Subconsciously, Tamsine obliged and put on her clothes in response. Jonah also interacted with her casually yet feeling more anxious than anything else.

He led his wife out of the bathroom and back to the room.

The chaos in front of Tamsine frightened her once again, so much that her eyes became timid.

Frederick brought so many doctors with him. All of them looked so solemn that even normal people would feel that something serious had happened to them.

Fortunately, Byron and Rosalie showed up in time and walked towards Tamsine with a smile.

"Auntie Tamsine, listen to me first. I invited these people to do a product survey. If it's convenient for you, let's go to the living room and work this out. Is that okay?"

Tamsine's impression towards Byron had always been great. She immediately smiled back and he attracted her attention.

"What product? Byron, isn't your wedding coming soon? Why are you so worried about your product? Miss Jacobs looked so elegant, so sweet and gentle. She's the best match for you." Tamsine smiled in response.

Jonah could not help admiring Byron's quick response when he saw his wife's emotions had stabilized.

In Tamsine's eyes, Byron was just like a godson to her, so she allowed him to lead her to the hall.

Rosalie quickly reminded Frederick and the others, "Professor Zelensky, I think you must advance slowly and don't rush it. Just follow what Byron just said, make up some fictional product first, then guide her slowly!"

"Okay, we are professionals. You don't have to worry about that."

Frederick's expression was flat. He nodded reluctantly and the group hurried to the living room.

