

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 769**

The little girl's eyes flickered after she heard what her daddy said and retracted her hand.

She was so uncomfortable, and she did not want Auntie to suffer too.

Rosalie could not help but be stunned for a few seconds, not expecting that Byron was simply concerned about her.

‘I was overthinking...’

She pursed her lips and smiled. She looked at the little girl soothingly, “It’s okay. Come on, let me carry you.”

After saying that, she stretched out her hands to the little girl, wanting to carry the little girl into the villa.

She could see that the little girl was very scared now and wanted her to hug her.

However, her outstretched hands were once again empty.

The little girl twisted her waist in her Daddy’s arms, avoided Rosalie’s outstretched hand, and shook her head at Rosalie. “Daddy will carry me in.”

Rosalie knew that the little girl was afraid of infecting her, and her heart softened by that gesture. In the end, she compromised and followed the father and daughter into the living room.

“Go to my room.”

Seeing the man’s footsteps stop, Rosalie spoke softly.

Byron nodded deeply, carried the little girl upstairs, and went to Rosalie’s room.

After entering the door, he hesitated, unsure where to put the little girl.

‘If Estie is really contagious, I’m afraid Rosalie will still be infected if I put the little girl on her bed.’

Rosalie came in after him and saw through his concerns. She took a large blanket from the side and laid it on the bed before motioning him to put the little girl down.

Byron then stepped forward and put the little girl on the bed.

Rosalie stepped forward and carefully removed the blanket wrapped around the little girl.

Just now, the light outside was a little dark, and the little girl was tightly wrapped. She only knew that the little girl had red spots on her body, but she did not know what the specific situation was.

The little girl obediently allowed Rosalie to check on her.

After taking off the little blanket, Rosalie looked at the little red dots on the little girl's body, and there was a stunned look in her eyes.

Long before Byron arrived, she had a feeling that the little girl's situation might be serious, but she never expected it to be so terrible.

Fortunately, Byron stopped the little girl from scratching herself in time, otherwise, the situation would only be more severe.

"How is it? Is it serious?" In order to prevent the little girl from moving, Byron grabbed the little girl's wrist, frowned, and asked Rosalie.

Hearing this, Rosalie turned her head and glanced at him with a solemn expression on her face. "I still need a diagnosis."

She could probably see the cause of the little girl's symptoms, but in order to be sure, she still needed to check her pulse.

Byron's brows furrowed when he saw her outstretched hand, and he told her the truth, "Estie's symptoms are contagious."

Just now, when he was driving, his arms also itched. As time passed, the itch became stronger and stronger. The affected area seemed to expand.

Byron did not have time to check, but he knew very well that he was infected by the little girl.

In order not to let the little girl blame herself, Byron kept holding back and did not show any strange signs.

When Rosalie wanted to touch the little girl, he stopped her in time.

However, he did not expect that the physical contact between this woman and the little one could not be avoided.

Hearing this, Rosalie and Estie were both stunned.

As Rosalie returned to her senses, she subconsciously looked at the man's exposed skin, only to see a few obscure-looking red spots looming over the man's neckline.

The back of the neck that was touched by the little girl's hand also had a red spot.

'I don't know how the man endured it, but he never acted strangely at all.'



