My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 772

"What's wrong, Dr. Jacobs?"

Yves had only fallen asleep when Rosalie's call woke him up again. He answered the phone the minute he saw who was calling.

Rosalie heaved a secret sigh of relief when she heard his voice. She did not even have the time to spare for small talk and cut straight to the chase. "Are you okay with heading to the research institute now?"

Upon hearing that, Yves said up in bed and asked, "Is it for an important reason?"

As he spoke, Yves did not even bother waiting for Rosalie to respond as he began changing.

There had to be an important reason if she was calling him at this hour. However, he wanted to know the specifics of what had happened.

Rosalie glanced at the three little ones inside the room and said somberly, "The children with me now are showing signs of allergic reactions caused by bacteria. The spray we created might help, but I can't leave the kids now. I was wondering if you could help me out here."

Then, she added, "It's alright if it's inconvenient for you. I can head over myself too."

Yves had already thrown a jacket on, and he walked downstairs as he said, "I've already left the house. I'll be right there."

Rosalie thanked him gratefully. "I know it's late, so thank you so much."

When Yves heard that, he laughed and said, "It's no big deal. The kids' health is important. I recall that such allergic reactions have pretty severe symptoms, so go take care of them now. I'll rush over as quickly as I can."

Rosalie agreed and thanked him once more before she hung up the phone.

When she returned to the room, Estie's little face had turned bright red, and the red bumps on Lucian and Nox's bodies had already spread to their necks.

It was the first time the little guys had fallen so ill, and though they were staying strong, they could not help but feel slightly afraid too.

Rosalie felt terrible when she saw the little ones, but she gritted her teeth and said comfortingly, "Don't be scared. It's just an allergic reaction. I've asked someone to send some medication over, so just hang in there for a bit more."

The little ones did not want her to worry and nodded obediently.

Rosalie turned and sighed soundlessly.

Yves had said he would arrive as quickly as possible, but she still could not keep her impatience at bay. she decided to wait for him downstairs.

Byron frowned as he gazed at her retreating figure, then turned to the bed, where the three children were.

Lucian and Nox figured out what their dad was thinking and immediately thumped their chests as they promised, "We'll take care of Little Estie!"

Upon hearing that, Byron nodded and left the room too.

When he arrived downstairs, he bumped into Rosalie, who was about to head back upstairs with a basin of warm water.

Byron took the basin from her and asked, "What on earth is this disease?"

Rosalie did not bother with any formalities and turned to get several brand-new towels from the bathroom as she walked after him and said, "It's an allergy reaction caused by bacteria. We, adults, can withstand it, but kids have weaker immune systems. If not treated in time, it'll cause a whole host of symptoms like high fevers and swollen throats. Those with more severe cases might even experience suffocation..."

Byron's heart sank when he heard that.

Estie was already in the stage where she was running a high fever. If this continued...

"I've already sent someone to retrieve the medication, and they should be arriving soon. We can apply warm towels on them now so they won't feel the itch as strongly."

Rosalie felt equally somber.

She had been planning to wait for Yves to arrive downstairs, but the method occurred to her when she arrived on the lower floor.

Byron had no knowledge of the disease and could only do as she instructed.