## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 939

The boy noticed that Mommy was looking at him, so he reached out his hand cooperatively.

Rosalie touched the little boy's head, her eyes were full of distress.

However, she found no conclusive results after a bout of diagnosis. 2

On the contrary, as time went on, their pain became more severe.

Rosalie felt a strong sense of powerlessness in her heart. At the same time, she blamed herself for bringing the little guys out without taking care of them.Her inner mood was plastered all over her face because she was too flustered.

Lucian saw his mother's self-blame, and silently walked to her side." Mommy."

Rosalie gathered her emotions and forced herself to calm down when she heard the boy's voice. Then, she said to the little guy. "Mommy brought a medical kit, can you get it from the tent?"

Right now, the little ones are in so much pain, but Rosalie could not make any diagnosis.

This was the last resort. It was definitely right to give them pain relief first.

Soon, Lucian took the small medicine box and placed it beside Rosalie.

With familiarity, Rosalie quickly took out several painkillers, and fed them to the little ones, then waited for the result.

"How do you feel?"

All she could think of was the kids had gone overboard in the water and caught a cold; or they were inadvertently infected with bacteria in the wild.

If that was the case, then it should be the same for Lucian.

The elder boy seemed fine.

Lucian frowned and touched his stomach. "It hurts a little bit, but only a little bit."

After that, the little boy gestured towards Rosalie, indicating that he did not really feel much pain.

Rosalie's eyes flashed with suspicion as her eyes fell on the two little ones again.

It had been nearly five minutes after the medication, but they showed no signs of improvement.

Estie was hurting so badly that she no longer had the strength to roll around. The little girl curled up softly on the edge of the tent, her little face was covered in cold sweat.

Rosalie was so distressed that she could hardly breathe at the sigh of the little girl in agony.

"Mommy..." Lucian said suddenly.

Rosalie suppressed the worry in her heart and looked back at the little boy.

Lucian's small face was tense, his brows were also tightly furrowed, and said in all seriousness, "I think, I know why my brother and little sister have stomach pains!"

Upon this statement, Rosalie's expression changed slightly, and urged. 'What's the matter?"

She thought it was something the little ones did that she was not aware of.

Unexpectedly, she saw Lucian running towards the tent with his short legs and came back with their water glasses.

In the midst of Rosalie's confusion, the boy placed the water glass under his nose and smelled it.

Unsurprisingly, he smelled the strange taste he had just tasted earlier.

Although the water had been drunk by the two little ones, the strange smell still remained in the cup.

Then, Lucian put the cup under Rosalie's nose. "Mommy, smell it."

From the little boy's actions, Rosalie already knew what he wanted her to smell without him saying it.

She leaned in and smelled it, and when she caught the faint smell, her face turned white.

Although she was reluctant to admit it, the fact was vastly different from her speculations.

All three glasses have the same smell.

"My stomach doesn't hurt so much, maybe it's because I only took a sip." Lucian analyzed in an orderly manner.

He only took a sip of the water just now when he realized something was wrong. Then, he spat out the second sip.

But, his younger brother and younger sister drank all of it.

If there was a problem with the water, they would naturally be more severely affected than him.

The little guy's well-founded analysis made Rosalie confirm her own judgment.