

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1641

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1641-From the hospital, Byron rushed to the research institute again.

After the researchers examined Rosalie's body in the morning, they went back to the research institute to continue the research on the antidote under the leadership of Linda.

Now that they finally had an idea of what happened to Rosalie, Byron naturally had to go check on them again.

When he arrived at the institute, a group of researchers was still doing experiments in the laboratory area.

Only Linda was sitting in the office, occasionally glancing in the direction of Rosalie's workstation, her eyes full of worry.

She wondered how Dr. Jacobs was doing right now...

Just when she was at the height of her worry, there was a sudden movement at the door.

Linda came back to her senses, got up, and looked over.

She saw Byron standing in the doorway with a tightly locked frown.

When he saw her look over, he said, "Call everyone that was present this morning, I have something to say."

Linda quickly responded since it was something related to Rosalie's condition; she immediately moved to call everyone over.

"I would like to ask everyone something. What sort of herb can render a person unconscious if it was burned and inhaled once it reaches a certain concentration?"

Byron asked the crowd with a stony face.

Most of the doctors in the hospital only studied modern medicine and had little contact with herbal medicine.

On the contrary, the researchers in the institute studied herbs and faced them all day long.

They could probably name more relevant herbs than the specialists in the hospital.

Hearing Byron's words, the crowd was initially stunned.

Someone cautiously asked, "Is Dr. Jacobs the one who inhaled herb smoke? Is that why she's like this now?"

Byron nodded.

Hearing this news, the crowd was all astonished, then they speculated about it.

They finally came up with four or five possible herbs.

To determine the exact one, however, a more detailed examination of Rosalie was needed, and a certain amount of blood had to be taken and the ingredients identified.

The people looked at the fearsome Byron in front of them; no one dared to speak first.

"Is there a problem?" Byron saw that they found it difficult to speak and asked them coldly.

The crowd was again apprehensive.

Finally, someone stepped forward. "We...want to draw Dr. Jacob's blood to identify if there are some components. Would you agree to this, Mr.

Lawrence?"

Byron's eyebrows twisted slightly.

The crowd was alarmed and hurriedly lowered their heads.

After a long time, they heard Byron say in a deep voice. "As long as you can make a proper diagnosis, you have my permission. Just let me know how much you need, I'll have the hospital people draw blood and send it over now."

There was more laboratory equipment in the institute than in the hospital.

The researchers agreed to the demands.

Byron went back to his office and called Mary to explain the situation.

The researchers, meanwhile, were in the conference room, continuing to discuss which one of the herbs was the most likely.

Linda, not knowing exactly what had occurred, followed Byron to the office.

When Byron finished his call, he heard a knock at the door.

Linda stood respectfully at the door and carefully said, "Mr. Lawrence, I have an idea about Dr. Jacob's condition."

Byron wrinkled his eyebrows. "Tell me."

Linda said, "As far as I know, Dr. Graham's research in herbal medicine is the most excellent in our institute. Perhaps he can help with Dr. Jacob's condition."

Previously, when Yves was abroad, Linda had heard Quentin praising his research on herbal medicine several times.

After she made the suggestion, Byron did not answer for a long time. Linda was feeling apprehensive again.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1642

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1642-"I'm just making a suggestion, the other doctors in our institute are also very good, they can surely come up with a diagnosis!" Linda hurriedly explained.

Although she was abroad before, after she came to the institute, she had heard the researchers gossiping and knew about what Yves had done to Rosalie.

The last time Dr. Jacobs was put into a coma, it was Yves' handiwork.

Mr. Lawrence might not trust that person either.

Thinking that she had just spouted such an idea, Linda was about to cry at her own stupidity.

Just as she was thinking about how she was going to remedy the situation, she heard Byron say in a deep voice. "Got it."

Linda froze.

Got it? What did he mean by that?

"Is there anything else?" Byron questioned in a cold voice.

Linda hastily shook her head. "No, don't worry about it. What Dr. Graham can do, many other doctors can do as well. I'll contact famous doctors from abroad and ask them to think of a solution together. Dr. Jacobs is a student of Professor Quentin-I'm sure they'll all agree to help because of Professor Quentin!"

Byron nodded and said, "Then, please do so. If they can help, I'll make sure to repay you when Rosalie wakes up."

Linda squared up. "It's only proper for me to do so."

They had been working together since Rosalie left the country.

To her, Rosalie was not only a superior but also a friend.

This time, Rosalie's well-being was compromised. It was only right for her to contribute a little.

Byron understood what she meant and thanked her again. "I should thank you anyway. If there is nothing else, go back to work. I have other things to take care of."

With that, he turned around and left with big strides.

After leaving the Institute, Byron sat in the car, his eyes full of hesitation while his fingertips unconsciously tapped on the steering wheel.

Yves Graham...

As Linda said, if he really had the ability to distinguish between medicinal herbs, in order to wake Rosalie up, he might need to pay the man a visit.

The only problem was, Yves had harmed that girl back then.

Thinking about this, the depths of Byron's eyes were filled with hostility. He wondered if he could stop himself from killing that man the moment he saw him!

Byron's eyes revealed his struggle and hesitation.

After some time, he finally made up his mind and slowly started the car and drove in the direction of the prison on the outskirts of the city.

The most important thing now was to wake her up.

As long as there was a slight possibility, he had to try!

The last time Rosalie was in a coma from poisoning, Yves was sentenced to a year and a half in prison and was currently serving his sentence.

Byron called a friend on the way to have his visit arranged as soon as possible.

When he arrived at the entrance of the prison, someone was already waiting.

“Mr. Lawrence, we’ve transferred Graham out and he’s waiting in the meeting room.”

The prison guard’s attitude was very respectful.

Byron nodded slightly. “Good work.”

The two men stopped at the door of the meeting room.

Byron glanced through the window on the door and could see Yves sitting inside. His hair was shaved into a round inch, his face slightly haggard as he sat in silence.

Not far behind him stood a prison guard.

It looked like a few months of prison life had indeed taught him a lesson.

After seeing the situation inside, Byron opened the door and went in.

Inside the meeting room, Yves’s heart was filled with suspicion.

He did not have any family or friends.

During the long time he had been in prison, no one had ever come to visit him.

Today, he was suddenly called out.

He did not know what was going on.

Rosalie’s face suddenly flashed across his mind.

The next second, Yves firmly closed his eyes and opened them again-only to see a pair of eyes full of hatred staring back at him!

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1643

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1643-“Dr. Graham, it’s been a long time.”

Byron entered through the door and looked at him askance from a high position.

Hearing this voice, Yves' expression changed violently. His expression was grim as he looked in the direction of the door.

"Byron!" When he saw the visitor, Yves' eyes were full of coldness. "What are you doing here? To make fun of me? Don't tell me that just because Dr. Jacobs doesn't like me, you think she'll stay with you! In her heart, you are just scum!"

Yves' mind was still stuck in the time when he just entered the prison.

At that time, Rosalie was still resistant toward Byron.

Yves thought it was only because of that incident six years ago that made Rosalie hate him persistently.

Byron's eyes flashed a touch of displeasure, but he quickly suppressed it. He walked in and settled down in a chair opposite Yves.

Yves's hands and feet were cuffed, and his whole body was trapped behind a table, unable to move even if he wanted to.

The only thing he could do was glare at Byron.

"If it weren't for you, I wouldn't be in this situation today! How do you still have the nerve to appear in front of me?"

Byron's eyebrows knitted slightly, displeased with his words. Thinking of the purpose of his coming here today, he forced back the displeasure in his heart.

"Dr. Graham, there's no need to be so angry. I didn't come here today to make fun of you, and I didn't come here to argue with you either."

He raised his gaze and looked steadily at the man in front of him, wondering privately how credible he was.

When he met his gaze, Yves' brow gradually wrinkled, feeling very skeptical.

In addition to this, he could not think of any possible interactions between himself and Byron.

Byron finally spoke up. "Something happened to Rosalie."

The moment he opened his mouth, it was like a heavy bomb that exploded in Yves' ears.

"What did you say?"

Yves' eyes were filled with disbelief, and his expression instantly became somewhat fierce. "Was it you? You couldn't get her, so you..."

Although he had also laid hands on Rosalie before, that was just an accident. Moreover, it was not his intention!

Yves would never allow anyone to hurt that woman!

Seeing Yves' reaction, Byron felt relieved and continued in a deep voice, "If it was me, I wouldn't be here today."

Yves' face was slightly frozen and he fell silent for a few seconds, pondering silently.

Soon, he came to the conclusion. "Xander?"

Other than that man, Yves could not think of anyone else.

Moreover, he could even guess that Xander must have used something related to herbal medicine.

Otherwise, Byron would not have come here to find himself!

"I told you a long time ago, he's no good! Tell Dr. Jacobs to stay away from him!"

Yves cursed in annoyance. "That hypocrite! I've seen through him all along!

His intentions toward Dr. Jacobs are not innocent at all!"

After saying that, he looked at Byron viciously. "What did he do to Dr.

Jacobs?"

Seeing another man so concerned about his lover made Byron feel displeased.

As he thought about the little lady lying on the hospital bed, he nevertheless pushed back the emotions in his heart.

He even felt a little grateful.

It proved that the little lady still had a place in Yves' heart, and he would definitely do his best to help!

"She was poisoned by Xander through the burning of herbs. The drug took effect yesterday evening and she is still unconscious."

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1644

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1644-The hostility from Yves gradually lessened when Rosalie's situation was described.

"The experts I hired guessed that Xander was probably using a certain kind of herb, but they had no clue as to what exactly it was."

Byron spoke in a hushed voice.

Yves noted the details. "You went and asked Xander about it?"

Otherwise, there was no way he would know so many details.

Byron nodded.

Yves sneered. "If I'm guessing right, Xander did not agree to cure Dr. Jacobs. He must have offered some kind of condition that you can't accept, and you are not willing to pay for Dr. Jacobs. That's why you thought of me."

As he spoke, Yves leaned back in his chair behind him. "If your love for Dr. Jacobs is nothing more than that, I believe there is no need for me to help you. Mr. Lawrence, you should know that we are love rivals."

Byron's eyebrows were locked. "If he had made an offer, I would have agreed to it, but Xander is intentionally stalling for time, and I can't wait any longer!"

The implication was that Xander was not even offering conditions, but just leaving him hanging.

Yves raised his eyebrows before finally sitting upright again, his tone disdainful. "He's a pretender, of course, you can't count on him!"

After saying that, he focused his gaze and fell into deep thought.

"Even though the drug was administered through inhalation, Xander, who was in the same room with Dr. Jacobs, was fine. He must have used the antidote for himself, and the antidote must have a certain time limit. Otherwise, if he inhaled it for extended periods, he would have been affected by the drug as well."

This speculation was largely in line with the experts' and researchers' guesses, but with a few more details than they had.

Byron now believed Linda's claim that Yves was more proficient at this.

Yves quickly fell into his own thoughts, mumbling the names of several herbs, wondering whether they were the antidote. Seconds later, however, he would reject each possibility.

Byron had no knowledge of this field and could only wait impatiently for his results.

He could not tell how much time passed, but Yves finally spoke with an ugly expression, "There are hundreds of herbs used for medicine, and if you're not careful, you might choose two herbs that counteract each other, so I need to be very careful. For now, I really can't pinpoint one."

Byron's face gradually became grave.

Yves added, "But since Xander has something he wants in exchange, the medicinal effects of the herbs must not be very strong, and nothing should happen to Dr. Jacobs within a short period of time."

With his knowledge of Xander and the herbs, Yves still had a few things he was sure of. "Give me two days. After two days, you can come back to me."

Two days...

Byron could not wait much longer.

At the moment, however, there was no other way but to agree.

"I know, then I'll have to trouble you with that."

He thanked Yves in a deep voice.

Yves nodded, with a hint of thoughtfulness under his eyes.

When Byron was about to get up and leave, Yves suddenly called out to him. "Mr. Lawrence."

Byron paused slightly and turned back to look at him. "What else do you need, Dr. Graham?"

Yves sized him up, his gaze lingering on his face for a long time.

He had done something outrageous to Rosalie before, and he still remembered Byron's angry look at that time.

He thought that when he saw him again, Byron would be disgusted with him to the core.

Byron may commend his willingness to help, but this was what should be expected of him in the first place.

He never thought that Byron would be so polite.

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