

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

Chapter 1161 –

Chapter 1161 Happy Cooperation

Yves looked at the tacit cooperation between the two, and the fire of jealousy burned in him.

The pre-experiment lasted three days.

At the end of the experiment, Rosalie and the two men carefully tested the finished product's performance, determined the basic feasibility, and gradually increased the dosage.

With the increase in the dose of medicinal materials, the physical ability required by the experiment also gradually increased.

The medicinal material could not be added in one go because of the delicacy of the experiment. It could only be kept next to the experimental table and added successively.

At the same time, the medicinal materials were difficult to get, and they had to be careful during the experiment.

"I'll do it."

Xander looked at the beads of sweat on Rosalie's forehead and spoke.

He reached out his hand to take the medicine from her.

Rosalie dodged carefully, afraid she might pour it when she rejected Xander.

She trusted herself more in a delicate job like this.

Xander lifted his eyebrows and did not insist. He took some tissue from aside instead.

'You're sweating. Let me wipe it for you.'

He did not wait for Rosalie to answer and reached for her forehead.

Rosalie was focused on watching the progress of the experiment until Xander's hand appeared before her. She reacted and subconsciously dodged her head to avoid it.

Xander's hand froze.

Only then did Rosalie notice the tissue in his hand and realize what he was doing, but she did not like it.

‘Thank you, but I’ll do it myself.’

Rosalie broke the awkward atmosphere once she snapped out of her working state and reached out to take the tissue over.

Xander smiled.

Seeing the smile on Xander’s face, Rosalie was in a trance.

Just now, Xander’s action looked ambiguous.

However, the smile on his face seemed to tell her that what she felt was wrong.

When Rosalie thought it was her thinking too much, Xander took over the tissue she used to wipe her sweat naturally.

Rosalie’s heart skipped a beat.

Yves, who stood by one side, felt his jealousy and anger growing when he saw the interaction between the two.

It was only a matter of time before something happened between them!

Yves frowned and approached Rosalie. “Dr. Jacobs, you seem tired. Please take a rest. I can take over.”

He could not leave these two alone any longer!

Rosalie did not know how to face Xander, so she agreed. “I’ll leave it to you, then.”

Yves suppressed his emotion and smiled at Rosalie to comfort her.

Rosalie stepped aside, leaving the two men to work together.

“Dr. Graham, let’s have a happy cooperation.”

Xander threw the tissue and smiled at Yves meaningfully.

Yves seemed displeased. “Young Master Xander, since you’re here to help with the research, please stop doing things that aren’t necessary.”

Xander scoffed. “How do you know it’s unnecessary? Maybe I’ll get something out of this research.”

Both men meant something else when they said that.

Yves' emotions worsened when he heard Xander's answer.

However, he had seen Rosalie and Xander getting along. He felt that Xander might be right.

At the thought of this possibility, all Yves felt was anger.

He had been by Rosalie's side for so long, but Rosalie would not even look at him.

He swore he would never let Xander succeed.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1162 –

Chapter 1162 Poisonous Gases

A sudden silence fell between them, and neither spoke again.

Yves was looking at the experiment, but he was absent-minded.

He must not let Xander and Rosalie get together, so he had to think of a way to disrupt it.

Suddenly, Xander's phone rang.

Xander looked at the caller ID and smiled apologetically. "Sorry, my grandpa called. I think he wants to ask US about the progress of the experiment."

Rosalie nodded.

Then, Xander walked out of the lab with his phone.

Rosalie wanted to help, but Yves rejected it. "Take a rest there. It's showing some reaction, and I'll only have to observe it."

Once it started reacting, there was nothing they needed to do. The only thing they needed to do was to observe and prevent any incident from happening.

Rosalie stopped insisting and sat back in her seat. She could not stop recalling what Xander had done to her.

She did not know what Xander was thinking and felt she had to keep a distance from Xander after what had happened just now.

Meanwhile, Yves observed Rosalie's condition. Then, he carefully took a bottle of medicine from the experimental table.

When Rosalie was not paying attention, he carefully added a little of the medicinal liquid into the mixture.

He was quick, and the thing he poured was odorless and colorless.

Rosalie noticed no difference when she came to check on the reaction of the experiment.

After a while, Xander came back from outside.

Rosalie asked with concern, "What did Grandpa Larson say?"

Xander smiled. "Grandpa knows the experiment is going well. He asked me to do my best to assist you."

Rosalie nodded her head and said nothing more.

Yves suddenly turned around and looked at them. "Will there be such a phenomenon in this experiment?"

His voice sounded confused.

Rosalie and Xander approached him quickly.

Yves's eyes turned cold as he moved aside for them to look at the experiment.

All they saw was white smoke in the experimental jar, and the cork was shaking as though it was going to explode.

"What's wrong?"

Rosalie looked at the experiment suspiciously.

This did not happen in the pre-test.

Did they add too much substance at once and the reaction could not keep up with their pace?

In the spirit of curiosity, Rosalie paused and uncorked the bottle to determine what was happening inside.

Knowing that the reaction would not produce anything toxic or harmful, Rosalie did not take protective measures.

Yves was alarmed when he saw that Rosalie wanted to open the cork. He tried to pull her away.

However, something occurred to him, and he drew back his hand.

Meanwhile, Xander reacted and quickly dragged Rosalie away from the experimental liquid.

“Be careful!”

He smelled a familiar odor. It was poisonous gas, and it was strong!

Rosalie smelled it too. However, she was too close to the bottle’s mouth and immediately developed a toxic reaction. She became dizzy because she had inhaled the gas.

“Something’s not right... Evacuate everyone out of the lab...”

Rosalie reminded them while she was still conscious.

Xander lifted his head and glanced at Yves.

Yves quickly did what Rosalie told him and evacuated the researchers out of the building.

At the same time, Xander supported Rosalie and headed out.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1163 –

Chapter 1163 A Burst of Joy

“How are you feeling?”

Xander asked Rosalie with concern when they were in the open air.

He was close to the liquid, but he reacted quickly and did not get affected much.

Rosalie felt her world spinning, yet she forced herself to look at the lab’s entrance.

“Have... you evacuated everyone?”

The gas was highly toxic, and it would spread quickly.

Rosalie was afraid the poisonous gas might affect the other researchers.

Xander was moved to see Rosalie caring about others when her condition was the worse. "Dr. Graham has evacuated everyone."

With that, he grabbed Rosalie's wrist and diagnosed her.

Rosalie subconsciously wanted to pull back her wrist, but she did not even have the strength to lift it.

'There's something wrong with that reaction.'

Xander diagnosed Rosalie's health as he explained the situation to Rosalie. "Our experiment wouldn't produce such a toxic gas even if it failed."

Rosalie knew that, but she had no energy to discuss that with him.

After a while, Yves ran out with a group of researchers, leaving a few senior researchers to deal with the gas.

All the people surrounded Rosalie.

"How is Dr. Jacobs?"

"Aren't these dangerous experiments done in specialized laboratories?"

What's going on today? Why is there toxic gas in the lab?"

The chatters surrounded Rosalie, and the air there became sparse because many people gathered around her.

Rosalie's face turned paler, and her coughing sound weakened.

"Dr. Jacobs!" Yves squatted by Rosalie and pretended to be worried. "Young Master Xander, how's Dr. Jacobs's condition?"

Xander glanced at Yves meaningfully and ignored his question.

Rosalie suddenly coughed violently.

'This is bad!'

Xander panicked and quickly held out his arm.

Rosalie's legs were weak, and she fainted, falling into Xander's arms.

The gesture was intimate.

Yves was jealous to see that.

The person he wanted to poison was Xander.

He wanted something terrible to happen to Xander so he could separate Xander from Rosalie.

Unexpectedly, the plan did not go as he had expected.

Yves had to watch Rosalie approach the danger because he did not want to get caught doing that.

He was naturally reluctant to put Rosalie in danger and wanted to stop it.

However, it occurred to him that if he stopped her, it would have been a waste of opportunity. What he did might have even been exposed!

Half of his plan worked even if Rosalie was the one who got poisoned.

During this time, Rosalie had to lie in the hospital, and she would not have time to be with Xander!

Yves felt a burst of joy in him.

"What are you all doing here? Dr. Jacobs needs fresh air. Don't you even have common sense?"

Yves put on an act and glared at the researchers around them to hide his joy.

As if they had only just remembered, a group of experienced researchers quickly scattered in all directions.

Yves then said to Xander, "I'll call an ambulance."

Then, he headed to a corner and made a phone call.

Finally, something struck his mind, and he searched Byron's number in his contact expressionlessly. Then, he sent Byron a message.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

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

Chapter 1164 –

Chapter 1164 What Is That Woman Up To?

Meanwhile, Byron was at Lawrence Corporation.

Byron was in the conference room, holding the weekly meeting.

The senior officials watched Byron, who sat before them, in horror.

They were not sure why, but they could sense Byron seemed in a bad mood.

The atmosphere was scary and stressful in the conference room.

They could only try to be as careful as they could when reporting the weekly data, afraid they might say something wrong and spike Byron's anger.

Those department heads whose performance was subpar did not dare to lift their heads.

While everyone was in a tense situation, someone knocked on the conference room door.

The senior executive, who was reporting, stopped talking immediately and looked toward the conference room door with the others.

They saw Luther standing outside, embarrassed, with a phone in his hand.

Luther smiled apologetically and looked at Byron as he hesitated to say, " Sir, your phone..."

Byron, who was already in a bad mood, wanted to scold Luther because the meeting was interrupted.

However, it occurred to him that Luther had been working for him for so many years. Luther would only disturb him if it were urgent.

Byron suppressed his anger and beckoned Luther to hand him the phone.

Luther was secretly relieved. He quickly entered the conference room and opened the message as he handed the phone to Byron.

When he handed him the phone, he glanced at the phone screen to signal Byron to read it.

Aware of his strange act, Byron glanced at the phone screen.

He saw the word 'Rosalie' on the screen.

With a frown, he read the message.

It was a message from Yves telling Byron Rosalie was unconscious after accidentally inhaling toxic gas while experimenting.

Luther had read the message, so he hesitated to show it to Byron.

Byron was on bad terms with Rosalie now and intended to continue his engagement with Wendy.

Hence, Luther had considered if he should tell Byron this.

However, thinking of how much Byron was concerned about Rosalie, Luther decided to give it a try.

He stared at Byron as Byron read the message, trying to capture Byron's emotions. He was afraid Byron might get mad at him.

All he could see was Byron's expression turning gloomy.

The others in the conference room could sense the tense atmosphere rising.

'That's all for today's meeting. For the rest of the meeting, each person in charge will submit a document in written form to Luther.'

Byron got up suddenly and ordered coldly.

Without waiting for a response, he walked quickly out of the meeting room.

'Got poisoned because of the experiment.'

'What the hell is Rosalie up to?'

'After all these years of research, she can't even keep herself safe!'

In the conference room, everyone looked at each other.

Byron had been prioritizing work for all these years after taking over the president's position.

However, Byron had been ending meetings abruptly recently.

Although it was not an important meeting, they were surprised by his sudden change in behavior.

Luther was relieved that things went his way.

Fortunately, he did not do what Byron hated.

He could see that Byron still cared about Rosalie.

All he hoped was for this incident to dissolve the misunderstanding between Byron and Rosalie or improve their relationship.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

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

Chapter 1165 –

Chapter 1165 Need To Perform Acupuncture Treatment On Her

Xander had carried Rosalie back into her office in the research institute.

Although there was a lot of space in the corridor, concerned staff would inevitably visit from time to time.

He needed a quiet environment to cure Rosalie.

At the same time, Yves, who was sending the message earlier, turned around and noticed that Xander and Rosalie were gone.

“Where’s Dr. Jacobs?”

Yves panicked and asked one of the researchers.

The researcher was startled and pointed at Rosalie’s office. “Young Master Xander seemed to have taken Dr. Jacobs there.”

Yves was displeased to hear that and nodded at the person. “Thank you.”

He strode toward the office without waiting for the man to respond.

He was not paying attention and allowed them to be alone again!

Luckily, he was pretty confident about what he had done.

Xander would not be able to cure Rosalie easily.

It was pointless if Xander wanted to use this chance to curry Rosalie's favor.

As Yves pondered, he slowed down his footsteps.

When he was at Rosalie's office, he adjusted his expression and knocked on the door.

Xander had been focusing on diagnosing Rosalie's condition, yet the knock on the door interrupted him.

Yves walked in and looked at Rosalie with concern.

'Young Master Xander, how is Dr. Jacobs's condition? I have contacted the hospital, and she can go there anytime.'

However, Xander only glanced at him and ordered, "Please open all the windows."

Although Xander knew ventilation was necessary, he could not leave Rosalie and do that.

Seeing Xander in an intimate position with Rosalie and hearing Xander order him, frustration almost overpowered Yves.

He wanted to flare up, but he knew Xander could not cure Rosalie no matter how hard he tried.

The anger in him dispersed. He cooperated and opened all the windows before approaching them.

'Young Master Xander, do you have any way of curing Dr. Jacobs since you took her to her office?'

Xander's forehead puckered. "Not yet. I can only try."

An untraceable smile appeared on Yves's face for a second. Then, he asked, "How's Dr. Jacobs now? What's the toxin? You both have been cooperating in the experiment for the past two days. I thought it was safe."

He spoke as if the matter had nothing to do with him.

Xander had already suspected him. However, he was now busy rescuing Rosalie and had no time to care about that.

He brushed Yves off with a simple answer. "Gas poisoning. The poison is in the lungs, and it can't be discharged. It's now getting into the blood, and we must do something quickly."

Then, he hurriedly said, "Help me prepare the acupuncture tools. I need to perform acupuncture treatment on her now!"

Yves pretended to look for acupuncture tools in the office.

Xander seemed confident in saving Rosalie.

Yves would never let that happen.

What he wanted was for one of them to take a break from the research and keep a distance from each other.

It would be a waste of his effort if Xander cured Rosalie.

However, he could not say anything and could only cooperate with Xander.

It was better to drag things until Byron arrived, e would then leave the conflict to them!

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1166 –

Chapter 1166 Do You Want Her To Be Unconscious?

"Young Master Xander, maybe we should send Dr. Jacobs to the hospital!"

After Yves got the acupuncture tools, he stalled for time. He held the medicine box and refused to give it to Xander.

Xander became anxious and reached out to take it, but Yves dodged him.

Yves persuaded him earnestly. "Dr. Jacobs' current situation is critical, and you also said that you can only give it a try. But I don't think that with Dr.

Jacobs' current situation, there's any chance of trial and error."

He pretended to be concerned. "Besides, you were very close to the bottle at that time, and you must have inhaled some of it too. I don't believe you don't feel anything now."

Hearing this, Xander frowned fiercely.

He was indeed a little dizzy now, but he did not think it would affect his treatment of Rosalie.

Yves carried on, "Even if there's nothing wrong with you, there's no guarantee that you'll be able to cure Dr. Jacobs. What more if you're not feeling well now? I've already contacted the hospital. We can head over anytime."

Xander looked at the unconscious woman and then at the person in front of him, his face darkening. "Dr. Graham, what are you planning up your sleeves?"

Yves shuddered slightly, then stubbornly insisted. "I don't know what you're talking about, Young Master Xander. I just care about Dr. Jacobs."

"Then give me the medicine box!" Xander growled.

Yves was troubled. "Young Master Xander, what I said is true. With Dr. Jacobs' current situation, it's better to send her to the hospital..."

"Do you think I'm not as good as those doctors in the hospital?" Xander asked coldly.

Yves' stopped abruptly.

After a few seconds, he reluctantly handed over the medicine box in his hand. "I'll watch here. If anything happens, I can step in anytime."

Xander glanced at him with displeasure. "No need. Give me the medicine box. You can go out!"

From Yves' behavior just now, he was not convinced that Yves really wanted Rosalie to wake up.

However, Yves seemed not to have heard him and was still standing aside.

Yves did not leave until Xander finished disinfecting the silver needle.

Xander said coldly, "I need to undress Miss Jacobs during the treatment. Please excuse yourself, Dr. Graham."

Suddenly, Yves' pupils trembled. "I don't think Dr. Jacobs would want any man to take off her clothes when she's unconscious. Young Master

Xander, please respect her!"

Xander frowned. "I'm here to treat her. Why are you staying by the side? If you really respect her, you should have gone out earlier!"

The two were in a stalemate for a few seconds, and Xander reached out to unbutton Rosalie's clothes.

“Stop!” Yves could no longer suppress the anger in his heart.

He did not plan all this to let Xander take advantage of Rosalie like this!

“Get lost! Miss Jacobs’ condition can’t be delayed! Do you want her to be unconscious?!” Xander yelled coldly and brushed Yves’ hand away in frustration.

Hearing this, Yves gritted his teeth and finally took his hand back.

‘I just wanted Rosalie to be badly sick, not unconscious.

‘Moreover, Xander’s words have reached this point. If I stop him any further, it’ll be too obviously suspicious.’

Thinking of this, Yves stepped back unwillingly and looked up at the time again.

‘It has been nearly 20 minutes since I sent a message to Byron. Why isn’t he here yet?’

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

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

Chapter 1167 –

Chapter 1167 stay Away From My Woman

“Excuse me.”

Xander mumbled to the unconscious Rosalie and then carefully stretched out his hand, ready to undo her buttons.

Yves’ was horrified as he stared at the man.

Xander undid Rosalie’s first button.

Suddenly, there was a rush of footsteps at the office door.

Yves’s eyes lit up suddenly, and he quickly brushed away his excitement as he looked toward the door, pretending to be puzzled.

Xander was so preoccupied with treating Rosalie that he did not notice the movement at the door.

The office door was left wide open for ventilation.

Almost as soon as Byron reached the door of the office, he saw Xander’s actions.

“What are you doing?!”

Byron had biases against Xander because of the relationship between Xander and Rosalie.

When he witnessed Xander touching Rosalie while she was unconscious, he was even more furious and rushed straight to Xander.

Before Xander could react, he was hit in the face by a heavy punch. He staggered back a few steps before he managed to regain his footing.

“Xander, are you taking advantage of Rosalie while she’s unconscious?! I’ve already warned you; stay away from my woman!”

Byron held the unconscious Rosalie in his arms. His eyes darkened as he stared at Xander.

On the other hand, Xander’s physical strength was somewhat affected because of the poisonous gas.

After being punched by Byron, it took nearly a minute for him to recover. He instinctively wanted to fight back.

When Xander saw who it was, he restrained the fury in his heart, licked the corner of his injured mouth, and replied, “Miss Jacobs has been poisoned, and her life may be in danger. I have to undo her clothes and give her acupuncture treatment.”

Byron’s eyes darkened, and he lowered her eyes to look at the woman in his arms.

Just now, he received a message from Yves, which only mentioned that Rosalie was poisoned and passed out. It did not mention that her life was in danger.

Even though he was fully prepared and had the best hospital in the city on standby, he still could not help feeling flustered when he heard the news.

‘If something really happens to this woman...’

Xander raised his hand and pressed his injured cheek, then walked up to Rosalie again. He intended to continue what he did just now.

If Byron dared to attack him in another time and place, he would repay him twice as much.

However, this was a matter of life and death. Xander had no time to argue with him.

“Get out!”

However, before he touched Rosalie, Byron had already stood up with Rosalie in his arms. He strode toward the door.

Xander froze suddenly.

After realizing what Byron wanted to do, he chased after him. "Byron, Miss Jacobs' situation is gravely urgent. We can't waste anytime. Perhaps I would've already treated her by the time you take her to the hospital!"

Byron turned a deaf ear to his words and strode toward the entrance of the research institute.

Xander frowned fiercely, turned his head, and glared at Yves, who still stood in the office. He then strode over to follow.

An ambulance had already parked at the gate of the research institute, and its engine was starting at that moment. Behind the vehicle, there was a doctor and two nurses on standby.

As soon as they saw Byron coming out with someone in his arms, they immediately pushed the stretcher over and handled Rosalie quickly and professionally into the ambulance.

When Xander came out, the ambulance had already driven away.

Only Byron was left standing at the entrance of the institute with a tense expression. He was about to get in the car.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1168 –

Chapter 1168 Why Did It Go Wrong?

'Where's Miss Jacobs?'

Xander glanced around, but Rosalie was gone. He stepped forward quickly and grabbed Byron who was about to leave.

Byron stopped in his tracks. Seeing that the other man still dared to come forth, he met his gaze with a frosty face. "This no longer concerns you. Just take care of yourself. My woman is my responsibility!"

Xander only felt that the person in front of him was unreasonable. "Byron Lawrence! Do you know how critical Miss Jacobs' situation is now? She may be in danger at any time! It's okay if you don't let me treat her, but at the very least, you should've let me go with the ambulance!"

If Rosalie encountered any accidents on the road, he could still lend a hand!

Byron's face was full of anger. "I said, this no longer concerns you! Young Master Xander, let me ask you, why do you care about my person so much? ■

Xander frowned violently.

Byron's eyes were stormy and icy. "Could it be that you've been coveting my woman? Rosalie has already explained to me that she has no other thoughts about you. You're just a work partner to her. I think you should get rid of those extra thoughts!"

After Byron finished speaking, he glanced coldly at the hand on his arm. ' Let go!"

Xander turned a deaf ear. "I'll go see her with you!"

Byron was furious at his persistence. He did not give Xander time to react. He just raised his fist and punched him.

Xander received a heavy punch in the abdomen, let out a muffled grunt, and instinctively let go of his hand to cover his abdomen.

"I'm warning you, stay away from my woman! If you won't back off, then I can only suspect that you're the reason why Rosalie was poisoned, Young

Master Xander!"

Byron looked at the man in front of him with dark eyes.

Xander endured the pain in his abdomen and gritted his teeth to explain, ' Don't make malicious slander. If it was really me who did it, then why should I bother to save her? I just care about Miss Jacobs!"

Byron had already gotten into the car, and when he heard this, he retorted without turning his head. "I've already put the best doctor on standby and prepared the best facilities. If this won't help her, it's even more impossible for you to cure her!"

After speaking, he started the car and sped toward the hospital.

He had already wasted too much time with Xander. He did not know how the woman was doing.

At the entrance of the institute, Xander watched Byron's car drift away and thought of the two punches just now. He was livid.

'If something really happens to Rosalie, Byron will regret it for the rest of his life!

'As for the two punches I received...

'One day, I will repay that two-fold!

'Young Master Xander.'

Just when Xander was boiling mad, Yves walked out from the entrance of the research institute unhurriedly and pretended to glance around. "Why are you the only one left? What about Dr. Jacobs and President Lawrence? How is Dr. Jacobs doing now?"

"Shut up!"

Xander's heart was already on fire.

Yves' words were like a sharp knife jabbing his sore spot again and again.

Xander became angrier, and impatience was all over his face.

Yves was stunned for a moment and cautiously asked, 'Dr. Jacobs--'

Before he could finish, Xander interrupted him sharply. "Yves, why did the experiment go wrong?"

Yves's heartstrings tensed instantly, and the hairs on his body stood up one by one.

Xander's tone was as if he had discovered that it was all his doing...

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1169 –

Chapter 1169 What An Eyesore!

'No, it's impossible. Xander wasn't there when I did it.

'Moreover, Rosalie was unconscious, and I have full authority over the laboratory surveillance.

'As long as I disagree, no one can take a look at the surveillance footage.

'Even if Xander really doubts me, as long as I refuse to admit it, he can't do anything about it!'

Yves felt relieved again after that thought.

"Didn't you and Dr. Jacobs do the experiment together this time? I didn't dare to simply open the bottle because I didn't understand your

experimental protocol, so I let you both handle it instead."

This implied that he stayed away from the experiment table at that time to ensure that their experiment could go smoothly.

After listening to his explanation, Xander stared at him suspiciously for a few seconds. "Dr. Graham, don't you think that the timing is too coincidental? Why wasn't it too early or too late? Why was there a problem only when I went out?"

Yves shrugged his shoulders, expression unchanging. "I'm not sure either."

Then, he changed the subject calmly. "The most important thing now is Dr. Jacobs' situation. How is she? Where did President Lawrence take her?

Can we go and visit her?"

Xander's face became gloomy again at the mention of Byron Lawrence. 'How did Byron know about Miss Jacobs' poisoning?"

Yves was stunned for a moment, then replied matter-of-factly, "Dr. Jacobs and President Lawrence seem to be quite close. The Lawrence family is powerful in Coast City. Dr. Jacobs had an accident, so, of course,

President Lawrence was the first person I looked for. I hoped he could help find the best medical resources for Miss Jacobs."

A dark storm brewed in Xander's eyes. "Dr. Graham, have you forgotten that the Lancer family is even better in the medical field?"

Yves threw the hot potato back to him without changing his expression. "I have thought about it, yes. But... Young Master Xander, you didn't seem to have any intention of sending Dr. Jacobs to the hospital at that time. I couldn't persuade you, so I could only look for President Lawrence."

Xander stared at him coldly for a few seconds. "You... That'd better be the case!"

After that, Xander strode toward his car.

Yves' voice sounded behind him. "Young Master Xander, when will we resume our research?"

Xander got into the car as if he did not hear him, started the car, and left the research institute.

In his opinion, Yves was too suspicious-whether it was Rosalie's poisoning or the fire in the research institute last time.

For the time being, he had no evidence and did not have time to investigate.

Although Yves was suspicious, he was right about one thing.

The most important thing now was Rosalie's situation.

'I don't know which hospital Byron took her to!'

As he watched Xander's car disappear from the entrance, Yves's eyes were filled with joy.

'Good riddance!'

During this time, whenever Yves went to the research institute each day, this luxury car kept appearing at the door. What an eyesore!

He did not even want to see Xander at all.

In the past, although Rosalie would not take extra notice of him, at least he was the only one around Rosalie in the research institute.

Yves could also lie to himself that he still had a chance with her.

'Ever since Xander appeared, he took away my position and made me completely lose hope!'

Now, he finally drove Xander away!

Moreover, it seemed that his painstaking efforts just now were not in vain. Xander and Byron met!

If things went on like this, he could watch the show from the sidelines.

'I'll let them fight to the death and then appear beside Rosalie at the right time. At that time, I don't believe that Rosalie still won't notice me!'

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

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

Chapter 1170 –

Chapter 1170 Hang By A Thread

In the hospital.

As soon as Byron arrived at the hospital, the medical director greeted him respectfully, 'President Lawrence.'

The anger on Byron's face still lingered. "How is she?"

'She's in the emergency room now. The doctors that you've arranged are all inside.'
The director followed behind Byron with a smile.

Soon, Byron, surrounded by a crowd, stood still outside the emergency room.

The lights in the emergency room were still on, and the situation inside was unknown.

"What did those experts say when they examined her?" Byron's voice was obviously much lower.

The director carefully glanced at his face, his own was filled with trouble.

'Speak!'

Byron suddenly looked at him, his eyes darkening.

The director trembled and bit the bullet. "The experts say... Miss Jacobs' condition isn't good. They can only do their best to rescue her, and the chance of success is unknown..."

Due to the previous news, Rosalie's reputation had been firmly established in Coast City's medical circle.

Everyone in the medical field was even more impressed by Rosalie's beautiful face.

Almost as soon as Rosalie was wheeled into the hospital, the director recognized her immediately.

After he finished, the director anxiously added, "Don't worry, the equipment inside has been replaced with top-notch equipment. As long as the experts are confident, there'll be no mistakes!"

Byron frowned.

He had already learned about the woman's situation from Xander.

However, now that even these experts were not 100% sure, Byron's heart sank to the bottom.

"President Lawrence, Miss Jacobs is a lucky person. Nothing will happen to her." The director kept trying to please Byron and kept on with the flattery.

Byron only felt annoyed with all the noise and said coldly, "You can go. I'll just wait here!"

Upon this, the director's voice stopped abruptly, and he nodded with embarrassment. "Alright then. Whatever you need, just call me anytime."

After speaking, he left the corridor with a group of doctors and nurses.

There was a sudden silence in the corridor.

Byron raised his eyes, stared at the lights in the emergency room, and felt a rare restlessness in his heart.

'Since this woman returned to Somerland, she's devoted herself to various research.

'I wonder, has she thought that there would be such a day when her life would be hanging by a thread because of the research she loves so much?

'If she can come out safe and sound...'

Byron's eyes darkened.

'If only she can come out safe and sound, if only she can turn around and be with me again...

'I'll never let her beat herself up so hard at work again!'

This was all in his own mind.

Byron slowly retracted his gaze. He was troubled as he sat down on the bench, and his eyes fell on the door of the emergency room.

Only ten minutes had passed since the woman entered.

'I can still wait.

'Maybe those experts have found a way to save her...'

Byron comforted himself in his heart.

After some thinking, he began to feel a little irritated again.

'What is wrong with me?

'It's obviously impossible for this woman to come back to me, so why should I worry so much about her?

'Even if something happens to her...'

Byron clenched his teeth, his eyes full of forbearance.

'Even if something happens to her today, what does it have to do with me?

'I've found the best doctors and prepared the best equipment for her. I have done my best, so why am I waiting here now?'

At this point, Byron raised his eyes suddenly, wanting to get up and leave.

When he saw the closed door of the emergency room, his feet weighed a thousand pieces of gold. He could not go.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-