

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

Chapter 1171 –

Chapter 1171 Figure It Out

As he watched the time pass by, there were no updates from the emergency room.

Byron's heart became heavier and heavier.

'There were at least four or five experts in there, but still no result yet!'

'What happened to that woman?!'

For a moment, Byron even wanted to push open the emergency room door regardless and go in to have a look just to be at ease.

However, rationality made him dispel such thoughts.

Byron sat on the bench in the corridor solemnly and could not help murmuring in his heart.

'No matter what, as a doctor, Rosalie saved so many people.'

'It should be like what the medical director said, lucky people are blessed, and nothing will happen to them...'

'She will definitely survive.'

'Even for those two children, that little woman will definitely persevere!'

Just when he was restless, the silence in the corridor was broken by a sudden ringing of the mobile phone.

Byron came back to his senses, took out his phone and glanced at it.

It was Wendy.

Byron hung up expressionlessly after looking at the caller ID. When he was about to put away the phone, he saw the time on it.

Before he knew it, it was already evening, and it was time for the kids to leave school.

The man looked at the closed door of the emergency room, raised his hand and pressed the space between his eyebrows, trying to calm himself down.

Immediately afterwards, Byron dialed Luther's phone number.

The other end quickly picked up.

"Master, what's your order?"

Luther felt a little uneasy.

The news that Rosalie was poisoned, and unconscious was handed over to Byron after he saw it.

'However, my young master has been away for so long because of that news.'

It's hard for Luther not to guess if something happened to Rosalie...

Byron's voice sounded a little tired. "Please go to the kindergarten and pick Lucian and Nox up."

Luther's heart sank. He knew that he probably guessed it right.

Realizing this, Luther agreed without hesitation, and then asked cautiously, "Master, where should I send them after I pick them up?"

'Those two children were still so young; I cannot just let them face their comatose mother like that?'

Luther was afraid that the children would be traumatized.

After a brief thought, Byron spoke in a stoic manner. "Send them home."

"Then what if they ask about Miss Jacobs?" Luther's heart was not at ease and felt deeply distressed for the boys.

Byron did not consider this. He started to think about it when he heard this but could not come up with an answer.

He did not know when Rosalie would recover and when she could go back.

'Or even...' He raised his eyes and glanced at the emergency room, which was silently still.

He was not sure if Rosalie could come out of this door safely today.

Luther waited there anxiously.

After a while, he heard his young master's voice.

“You’ll figure it out.”

Before Luther could ask, the other end hung up the phone.

Looking at the blackened phone screen, Luther could not help being dumbfounded.

‘Figure it out?’

‘I know nothing about Rosalie’s situation, so how do I figure it out?’

Moreover, those two little boys are very smart, Luther does not think he has the ability to fool them.

If he had to personally tell the little ones that something happened to Rosalie, Luther could not do it either.

For a moment, Luther was caught in the middle.

It was the end of school time. Luther barely suppressed the thoughts in his heart, bit the bullet and drove toward the kindergarten.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1172 –

Chapter 1172 Call Mommy

Luther had driven the road from Lawrence Manor to the kindergarten countless times, and he knew the way like the palm of his hands.

However, when he remembered that he would face the two boys’ questioning in a while, Luther was wracked with guilt, and subconsciously slowed down the speed of the car.

So much so that when he arrived at the gate of the kindergarten, there was no one there.

Only Miss Leigh Ann was left waiting at the door with the two little boys.

Luther was still hesitant to get out of the car, not knowing how to face them.

However, he was met with the lonely appearance of the little ones. He felt distressed and got out of the car in a hurry, dared not delay for another second.

“Uncle Luther.”

Lucian and Nox were waiting for their mommy to pick them up, when they saw Luther approaching instead, they knew something felt a little strange.

Luther nodded awkwardly to the two of them, then quickly looked away.

Before he could speak, Nox suddenly asked in a childlike voice, "Are you here to help little sister with the school transfer procedures? Is little sister coming back?"

They could only think of this possibility.

Hearing the little guy's words, Luther was startled suddenly.

Even Miss Leigh Ann's expression changed. "Really? I'll take you to see the principal right away!"

Hearing this, Luther smiled at Miss Leigh Ann with a little embarrassment. ' You misunderstood, I came here today to pick Lucian and Nox up.'

Those words puzzled Miss Leigh Ann and the two little boys.

Even if Rosalie had something to do, Nanny Lisa or Mary would come to pick them up.

Since when did she ever let Luther come?

If Estie is here, it was fine for Luther to pick them all up.

Though, this time, Luther specially came just to pick the boys up.

Lucian and Nox were a little disappointed when they heard that he was not here to handle the school transfer procedures for their little sister.

Again, seeing their disappointed expressions, Luther could not bear it.

Today was really not a good day, especially for the two little guys.

"Mr.Klein, may I take the liberty to ask, why are you here to pick up Lucian and Nox?"

Even though Miss Leigh Ann knew Luther's identity, she was dutiful to ask, just in case.

Luther was flustered and fumbled for a weak excuse. "Miss Jacobs and President Lawrence have something to deal with, and they are occupied at the moment, so President Lawrence ordered me to come."

It sounded reasonable.

Miss Leigh Ann looked down at the two little guys and sought their opinions.

Lucian and Nox looked at each other.

'Miss Leigh Ann did not know the situation between Daddy and Mommy, but we do.'

'Daddy and Mommy are in such a tense fight; how could they suddenly have something to deal with together?'

The little guys' eyes were full of suspicion.

"Teacher, we want to call Mommy." Lucian said in a childish voice.

Hearing this, Miss Leigh Ann found Rosalie's number without hesitation, dialed it, and handed it to the two little brothers.

From the expectant faces of the little boys, Luther was very worried.

'Rosalie is unconscious now, how could she answer their calls?'

Sure enough, the little guys waited for a long time until the phone hung up automatically, and no one answered.

"Miss Jacobs and President Lawrence are probably busy right now, so they could not answer the phone."

Luther bit the bullet and quickly said something when he saw the worried expressions on the faces of the little guys.

Miss Leigh Ann looked at Luther, then at the two little ones beside her. 'Lucian, Nox, do you want to go back with Uncle Luther?'

The little ones stared at Luther for a while, then silently nodded.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1173 –

Chapter 1173 Mother and Child Connection

Luther succeeded in taking the boys out of school, yet he was restless inside.

Not sure if it was his illusion.

The way those two little boys looked at him just now, Luther could vaguely see his own young master's shadow.

They were clearly suspicious of him and felt that he was hiding something.

Just as he expected.

As soon as he got in the car, Lucian's little voice rang out. "Uncle Luther, is our mommy really with Uncle Byron now?"

Luther bit his lip, pretending not to hear, and drove towards Rosalie's villa.

"Uncle Luther, are you hiding something from US?" Nox also asked.

The two little boys did not get an answer, so they made an assumption themselves in the back seat.

Afraid of being seen through by them, Luther quickly said, "Why would I lie to you? President Lawrence sent a batch of medicinal materials for research to Miss Jacobs, and your Mommy is just working overtime to include them into the inventory. Besides, President Lawrence and your mommy should have something to discuss, and they let Uncle Luther come over."

Hearing this, the little boys looked at each other.

Indeed, they felt that Luther's reaction was a bit strange, his words were still somewhat believable.

'At least, that was what we wanted.'

Thinking of this, the little ones reluctantly believed him, but they felt inexplicably uneasy in their hearts.

"We thought something happened to Mommy."

Luther's heart trembled, and he smiled along guiltily. "How could that be?"

Miss Jacobs has been doing research for many years, don't you have confidence in her?"

The two little ones pursed their lips and smiled.

Until the little boys reached home, they did not ask any more questions.

Just as Luther was about to breathe a sigh of relief, Nox's voice sounded again. "Uncle Luther, when will Mommy come back?"

All of a sudden, the guilt in Luther intensified, and his palms were covered with cold sweat.

“Miss Jacobs...uncle doesn't know either, maybe we have to wait for President Lawrence to finish talking with her.”

After that, afraid that they would ask further, Luther hurriedly said, “Now go in and wait obediently, Miss Jacobs knows that you are at home, so she will not keep you waiting too long.”

This was said to the little guys, and it was also what Luther wanted to say to Rosalie.

He did not know how Rosalie was doing now.

However, the two little boys are so cute, he believed that Rosalie would not have the heart to abandon them!

The boys nodded obediently and bid goodbye to him.

Luther turned his back on the little guys and walked to the car.

As soon as he turned around, the expression on his face collapsed.

After watching Luther's car leave, the two little boys slowly returned to the villa.

“Brother, do you think what Uncle Luther said is true?”

Nox couldn't help asking her brother.

With a sullen face, Lucian shook her head, “I don't know either.”

Nox raised his small hand to cover his chest, his small face was full of puzzlement. “I feel so uncomfortable here...”

Lucian glanced at his younger brother, looking at him clutching his chest, doubt flashed across his eyes.

He, too, felt his heart beating very fast since school was over, but he did not know the reason.

He once read a saying that mother and child are connected.

The little one was full of uneasiness.

‘Did something really happen to Mommy? Why did Uncle Luther hide it from US?’

However, they thought, ‘Uncle Luther has come to pick US up, so Daddy must be by Mommy's side.’

The little guy comforted himself silently in his heart, 'Daddy will definitely take good care of Mommy!'

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1174 –

Chapter 1174 Why Didn't You Come To Pick Estie?

On the other side, Estie sat in Wendy's car, depressed.

"Estie, your father has something to do at the last minute, so he asked Auntie to come pick you up."

Wendy explained patiently.

Just now, she called Byron, but was hung up.

Wendy originally thought that Byron was not going to give her a chance to get close to Estie.

Unexpectedly, just when she was about to think of another way, Byron called again, saying that he was caught up at the moment and asked her to pick up.

Hearing this news, Wendy naturally smiled and drove directly to Estie's school.

Suddenly, Estie's expression collapsed when she saw that it was her who came.

Due to what happened last time, Byron had been personally picking up and dropping off the little girl these few days.

In addition, Rosalie promised that she would come to the kindergarten to see her again.

The little girl reluctantly accepted the new kindergarten.

She never expected Auntie Rosalie to not come for several days.

'Forget it, even Daddy didn't come to pick me up today...'

"Estie, what do you like to eat? Auntie will take you there, okay? Daddy probably won't be back for dinner. ■"

Wendy tried her best to please the little girl.

Estie pouted unhappily, tilted her head, and looked out the window. She intentionally turned a deaf ear to the woman.

Wendy still didn't give up. "Auntie will take you to get some toys, okay? I know a very beautiful doll shop."

With that, she raised her eyes and looked in the rearview mirror.

The little girl behind did not even look up as if she could not hear her.

Wendy suddenly lost her composure.

'I don't know if it's because that b*tch Rosalie has been here, but Byron's attitude toward me has become cold again in the past few days.'

'Now I see this little one ignoring me again.'

Wendy just felt angry.

At the same time, traffic was building ahead. Wendy viciously honked the car horn to vent her anger.

Estie was startled by the ear-piercing sound of the horn, flinched her head back timidly, and shrank into the corner.

Wendy saw the little girl's movements through the rearview mirror, and a flash of joy flashed across his eyes.

'This little thing responds to rough treatment eh!'

"I want Daddy!"

Estie noticed Wendy's gradually changing demeanor and could not help feeling a little scared.

Upon this, Wendy frowned, displeased.

She was just about to tell this little creature how troublesome she was, then it occurred to her, 'If I was asked to contact Byron, I can also have the chance to speak with Byron a little more.'

This made Wendy smile again. "Estie misses Daddy, why didn't you say so earlier?"

She took out her mobile phone, swiped Byron's number and dialed it.

The little girl looked at her timidly.

She wanted to talk to Daddy, but the Mean Auntie placed the phone so far away. Estie did not know what else she could safely say.

This time, Byron quickly picked up the phone.

Wendy's eyes lit up, and she was about to speak, but she heard Byron call out, "Estie?"

For a moment, the smile on Wendy's face froze, and she stared at Estie imperceptibly. Then she spoke, her voice was cheery.

"Byron, Estie said she missed you, and asked me to call you."

She tilted her head, and asked Daddy aggrievedly, "Daddy, why didn't you come to pick Estie?"

Byron raised his eyes and looked in the direction of the emergency room, and his tone seemed exhausted. "Daddy has something to deal with, and I'm really busy now, so go back with Auntie Wendy first."

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Chapter 1175 –

Chapter 1175 stabilized For Now

However, Estie felt inexplicably uneasy, her eyes turned red with grievance. "No, Estie wants Daddy!"

"Estie..."

Byron pressed the center of his eyebrows to ease his headache. "Daddy will go back soon."

The little girl suddenly blurted, "I want Auntie Rosalie!"

Byron's heart sank at the mention of Rosalie.

'Is it a coincidence? This little one has been waiting for her for so many days, why did she bring up this matter today?'

"Estie darling, be good, Daddy is very busy with work. Auntie will take good care of you." Wendy interrupted the little girl hastily and took the phone away to her own ear.

She was afraid that the little girl would cry if she continued.

At that time, she really does not know how to explain to Byron!

“Byron, go ahead, don’t worry, I will send Estie home safely!”

Byron could hear the uneasiness in the little girl’s tone, but compared to Rosalie’s current situation, he really has no time to take care of Estie.

When he heard Wendy’s voice, he kept silent for a few seconds, and then simply agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Wendy looked in the rearview mirror.

Fortunately, Estie’s eyes were only red, and she had not cried yet.

Byron should not have noticed anything unusual.

“Estie, Auntie Rosalie already has her own children, you can’t stick to her like this forever.”

Wendy tried to influence the little girl to stay away from Rosalie. “Besides, Auntie Rosalie always quarrels with your father, you should stand by your father instead.”

Estie was already in a bad mood today, but when she heard Mean Auntie speak ill of Rosalie, she huffed angrily, folded her arms and said nothing.

Wendy gritted her teeth in displeasure over the little girl’s attitude and managed to suppress the anger in her heart.

In the hospital, the clock was ticking away.

It was seven o’clock in the evening, four or five hours had passed since Rosalie entered the emergency room.

Byron changed from standing to sitting, and now he stood in front of the emergency room, his expression was terribly unpleasant.

‘It’s been a long time, what happened to that woman?!’

“President Lawrence, you haven’t eaten yet, have you? Why don’t we go grab something together? I’ll let someone watch over here, and I’ll let you know as soon as there is a result.”

The medical director did not give up trying to curry favor with him.

As he spoke, the director cautiously raised his eyes to look at the person in front of him.

Byron turned to face him, his eyes were red, "Get lost!"

The imposing air around him was frighteningly heavy.

The director shivered unconsciously and nodded repeatedly. "Yes! I'll go now, I'll get out of here..."

After that, he turned and left quickly.

Byron turned around and stared straight at the door of the emergency room, as if he could bore a hole in the door with his eyes.

At this moment, the red light in the emergency room finally went out.

The door opened slowly, and four or five doctors came out with a few nurses.

Byron's brows furrowed suddenly at the sight of the group that came out. In the crowd, Rosalie was not seen!

"Where is she?" Byron's voice squeezed out between the gritted whites.

The leading expert hurriedly walked up to Byron to report the situation." President Lawrence, don't worry, Dr. Jacobs' condition has stabilized for now."

Byron turned a deaf ear to that and only stared at him. "So, where is she?"

The experts looked at each other, and no one dared to speak for a moment. Although they saved her, but...

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1176 –

Chapter 1176 Bad Shape

Byron waited too long for an answer, the boiling anger inside erupted.

"Are you all deaf? I asked you, where is she?"

The leading expert quickly explained. "The...The situation is like this ... although Dr. Jacobs' condition has stabilized for the time being, however... she's still unconscious. After our examination, the toxicity from the poison has caused damage to the cranial nerves, and we don't know when the patient will wake up."

As soon as the expert finished, a large hand grabbed him by the collar.

Even the expert himself was dragged forward two steps.

“President...President Lawrence...please calm down...”

The experts did not dare to resist, they just fearfully reminded him. “Miss Jacobs has been sent to the ward. If you are worried, you can go and see her.”

Byron pulled the person closer and looked at him with burning eyes. “I got all of you here, not to hear you tell me these! I want her to be cured!

Otherwise, what’s the use of you?!”

The expert’s face was completely anxious. “I understand, but Miss Jacobs was sent to the hospital too late. If we could send her here as soon as she was unconscious, we would be able to cure her. Now it’s too late to say anything, the best time for treatment has passed...”

“I don’t want to hear this!” Byron’s voice was sharp without any warmth.

The expert’s heart tightened, and he quickly changed his words. “We will definitely do our best to find a way to wake Miss Jacobs as quickly as possible!”

After that, he carefully looked at the person in front of him. “It’s just that, while we searched for the best treatment plan, we felt that Miss Jacobs still have awareness of the outside world. And perhaps, talking to her might wake her up.”

Byron clenched his hands tightly, barely restraining his emotions, and let go of the person in front of him.

The expert breathed a sigh of relief.

‘Where is she? I’ll go and see her.’ Byron said in a deep voice.

He had to see the little woman with his own eyes before he could rest assured.

The experts pointed the way to Rosalie’s ward without hesitation.

A group of people led Byron to Rosalie’s ward.

As soon as he walked to the elevator, the medical director was waiting there.

“President Lawrence, I have already arranged the best ward for Miss Jacobs, and I will take you there!”

After speaking, he took the initiative to press the elevator for them and waited for Byron to walk in before quickly following.

A group of people stopped at the door of the advanced ward upstairs.

Byron walked in with heavy steps.

The director and the experts waited at the door tactfully.

He walked to the inner room of the ward and saw the unconscious woman inside through the window. Byron suddenly felt a stab in his heart.

Due to the emergency procedure just now, Rosalie had already been changed into a white and blue striped hospital gown, her soft long hair was scattered behind her ears. From a distance, she seemed to be just asleep.

Byron looked at the door for a long time, before suppressing the turmoil in his heart and walked in.

When opening the door, he was also a little cautious, as if afraid of waking the person on the bed.

At the head of the bed, he looked at the little woman on the hospital bed, glancing from top to bottom. The emotions that Byron had finally suppressed surged up again.

After a long struggle, there was no trace of blood on her face.

Blood vessels were clearly visible on the back of her hand where the drip was applied.

This scene woke Byron up sharply.

This woman was in bad shape, not just sleeping...

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1177 –

Chapter 1177 Might Be Dead

“Rosalie.”

Byron could not help calling her softly, hoping that the woman would open her eyes after hearing his voice.

However, a long time after, Rosalie did not respond at all.

Byron looked at the person on the hospital bed and leaned over to the woman.

If she had a little consciousness and saw him approaching, she would probably wake up desperately and hide away from him.

This time, the little woman laid motionless, her breath did not change in pace even though he had come so close.

Only then did Byron realize that he had not seen this woman so closely for a longtime.

Rosalie's facial features were still exquisite and impeccable, but the sickly complexion was unmistakable.

Looking at her pale face, a bit of hesitation flashed through Byron's eyes.

After a while, the man slowly stretched out his hand, and carefully touched her face with his fingertips.

"Are you blaming me? The doctors have been treating you for so long, why don't you wake up? Do you want to see me regret?"

Naturally, the person on the bed did not respond.

Byron only felt that if he stayed looking at her comatose state any longer, his emotions might get out of control.

The man forced himself to straighten up and took a deep look at the person on the bed, "I'll be back soon, I hope you've woken up when I come back."

With that, he turned and left forcefully.

He could not stay in the ward any longer.

Otherwise, he did not know what he would do.

After he sat with Rosalie, Byron felt a little more settled.

Although he was still angry, he no longer showed it, and walked into the director's office calmly.

"President Lawrence!"

The director and several experts were studying Rosalie's condition, when they saw Byron, they got up to greet him.

Byron nodded in a stoic manner. “How’s the research going? What’s going on with her now? How long will it take to wake up?”

Several people looked at each other.

The director was in a tight spot. “This...Just as the experts said, that Miss Jacobs’ life is not in danger now, she just fell into a coma.”

His tone seemed to imply that coma is also a good outcome.

Byron’s eyes suddenly turned cold, and he looked at the man with displeasure.

The director quickly silenced, and carefully tried to make amends for himself. “President Lawrence, Miss Jacobs’ current condition was already the result of experts’ rescue. If you hadn’t hired these experts in advance, Miss Jacobs might...”

‘If it weren’t for these experts, Rosalie might be dead now!’

Byron’s eyes fell on several experts. “I don’t want to hear this. Do you have any results on how to wake her up?”

Compared with the threat just now, Byron’s tone now was so much better.

However, they were still powerless.

“President Lawrence, according to our investigation, the substance that caused Miss Jacobs’ poisoning is an extremely rare gas. Generally speaking, only major research institutes have the qualification to produce this gas. Even researchers know the power of this gas, and when doing experiments, will take extra protective measures.”

The leading expert patiently explained. “This is the first time we have seen Miss Jacobs’ situation. The treatment method must be very meticulous and careful.”

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1178 –

Chapter 1178 Is It Really Effective?

“What about traditional medicine?”

Byron asked suddenly, “Can we wake her up with traditional medicine methods?”

Several experts looked at each other. "We have also considered this method, but the desired effect is negligible, and there are risks that you need to take with Miss Jacobs. As of now, the toxin has already seeped into Miss Jacobs' brain."

Rosalie's condition had developed to this point, the most important thing now was for her to wake up first, so they can continue with the next step of treatment.

Even if the top traditional medicine practitioners were here, they may not be able to accomplish this.

What's more, Rosalie's cranial nerves were affected by the toxin.

If it were them, the doctors would not take the risk easily if they were to give needles to her head.

Naturally, Byron would not risk Rosalie's life.

Moreover, from the bottom of his heart, he did not want to use the traditional medicine method.

If they had to get a traditional medicine doctor, the best doctor in Somerland right now must be Xander Lancer.

If Rosalie's life was not in danger, Byron would never have considered letting the two of them get in touch.

Now that he heard of the risks involved, Byron dismissed the selfish thoughts without hesitation.

"No matter what method you use, she must wake up."

Byron looked at several experts with dark eyes, without concealing the threat in his tone. "If she can't wake up, you will never want to work in the medical field anymore."

Byron always did what he said.

Hearing his threat, everyone naturally agreed repeatedly, but their hearts were miserable.

They wanted to cure Rosalie, but she inhaled too much of the poisonous gas and was not sent for treatment in time...

Now that they are threatened by Byron, they have no choice but to desperately find a solution.

Just as a group of experts were racking their brains for a way to wake Rosalie, there was a sudden knock on the office door.

It was the nurse who worked in the operating room just now, and she had taken over Rosalie's nursing care.

"I don't know what happened just now, but the patient's brain waves showed some fluctuations!"

The nurse dashed all the way and was still panting as she spoke.

Everyone in the office was shocked.

During the rescue just now, Rosalie's brain waves remain weak, no matter what they did, there was no fluctuation.

Though just now, if they guessed correctly, it should be the time when Byron was in the ward.

"President Lawrence, what did you do just now?!" Someone asked in surprise.

In a daze, Byron recalled for a few seconds. "I just... said a few words to her."

Apart from these, he could not think of any special actions he had done.

'Or, that little woman just wanted to avoid me so much that even when she was unconscious, she would react to me approaching her?'

The medical team looked at each other in blank dismay again.

After a while, someone said, "If someone important talks to her, there is a possibility of waking up."

The director cautiously suggested. "President Lawrence, why don't you try again?"

Byron was suspicious. "Is it really effective?"

The expert said, "Just try it and we will know. We can detect Miss Jacobs' brain waves at any time. If there are fluctuations, it means that it is indeed useful!"

Byron was still a little hesitant.

'An important person... Am I an important person to that little woman?*

'She must still be avoiding me, right?'

Just when he was hesitating, the expert's words shook him back to his senses. "President Lawrence, time is running out, the longer Miss Jacobs is in a coma, the less likely it is to wake her up!"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1179 –

Chapter 1179 The Most Important Person

Byron frowned as he heard the expert and agreed.

This time, two experts accompanied Byron into the ward.

Two experts monitored Rosalie's brainwaves outside and reminded Byron at any time when the brainwaves fluctuated.

Byron entered the inner room again.

The little woman on the hospital bed still showed no signs of waking up.

'They said, if I talked to you more, you might wake up.'

Byron walked to the bed with heavy steps, hesitated for a long time, and reached out to hold Rosalie's hand beside him.

It was a rare occasion that Rosalie did not resist at all, but Byron could not be happy.

Seeing her pale face, Byron's voice lowered several notches at the sight of her pale face. "What do you want to hear?"

Naturally, this question was met with no answer.

Byron smiled wryly, suddenly thought of something, and said slowly, "There seems to be a lot of misunderstandings between US..."

He thought for a while, his eyes became distant. "Previously, I meant it when I said I wanted to pursue you. Not what you said that I pursued you for the sake of the Heronial Group incident to happen."

Even if the unconscious woman may not be able to hear him, Byron continued to himself. "The flowers I sent you before. I personally selected them all at the flower shop, and I have never had a chance to ask you if you like them. However, since you returned all the flowers, you must've...not like any of it?"

Byron pulled his lower lip in a self-deprecating manner. "I just don't know, whether you don't like flowers, or you don't like me."

"It's my first time pursuing someone this way, so I am not very experienced, and I seek Andrius for advice on many things."

Byron thought of Andrius' teasing at him and could not help feeling a little ridiculous.

Because of this, I was laughed at by him several times. In the end, none of those methods worked yet. When you wake up, I must go to him to settle the score."

The experts outside looked at Rosalie's brainwaves, with solemn expressions.

It's been almost ten minutes since Byron entered. Although Rosalie's brain waves fluctuated, they didn't fluctuate much.

Obviously, Byron did not talk about the topics that Rosalie really cared about, and it was not enough stimulation.

The two experts just kept looking at each other, but no one dared to ask Byron to come out.

After a while, as Rosalie's brain waves were about to return to a resting state, someone finally had the courage to knock on the door.

Byron frowned and stopped talking, raised his eyes and glanced in the direction of the door.

Through the window in the door, one of the specialists could be seen cautiously beckoning him out.

A hint of surprise flashed across Byron's eyes, thinking that what he said just now had an effect.

When he walked out of the room, there was a look of anticipation on his face.

Everyone was used to his frosty face just now but felt a little panic when they saw other emotions on his face.

"How is it? Is there any fluctuation?" Byron looked down at the instruments on the table.

He did not need an expert to answer, he had already seen the result.

All he could see on the screen was that the brain wave graph was moving smoothly all the time.

'Whatever I said just now did not seem to have any effect on that little woman.'

Realizing this, Byron felt downtrodden again.

At the same time, he felt a wave of defeat in his heart.

'In that little woman's heart, I was nothing to her...'

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1180 –

Chapter 1180 No Signs Of Waking Up 'When you were talking to Miss Jacobs just now, her brain waves fluctuated.'

The expert knew nothing about his psychological fluctuations, and carefully explained the current situation.

"It's just that... That little fluctuation is not enough to wake Miss Jacobs, and more stimulation is needed."

When Byron learned that his talking caused the little woman's brain waves to fluctuate, his eyebrows slightly relaxed.

The expert asked him hesitantly, "Do you know if Miss Jacobs cares about anything or anyone?"

Byron nodded deeply.

The two little boys were the people that Rosalie cared about most.

As he nodded, several experts breathed a sigh of relief. "Then..."

They were about to suggest for the people that Rosalie cared about to come over and talk to her when Byron coldly interrupted.

'They're still children. If it's not a last resort, I don't want them to know about it.'

The voices of the experts stopped abruptly, and they nodded in understanding.

They can understand that their mother's coma was really too much for the two children to take.

But, apart from this, they could not think of any other way.

Byron pondered for a moment, then said, "I'll try going in again."

Naturally, everyone dared not refuse.

Byron turned around and strode into the ward and stood beside Rosalie again.

"I have already asked Luther to send Lucian and Nox home. They are waiting for you at home now. How much longer do you want them to wait?"

Outside, the faces of several experts were full of shock.

They could not hear what Byron said to Rosalie, but Rosalie's brain waves fluctuated greatly!

Byron said in a heavy tone, "You are the only mother they have. If you don't wake up, what will happen to them?"

Rosalie's brain waves fluctuated again.

'There is still Estie.'

Byron paused.

'You promised Estie that you will see her again in the next two days. She has been waiting and said just now that she wants to see you. When are you going to fulfill your promise to the little one?'

He had said so much, but the person on the bed did not even move.

The frown between Byron's eyebrows became tighter, and the color of his eyes darker.

Not sure how long the man was silent for, he finally spoke. "Wake up quickly, as long as you can wake up, I will do anything. Don't you always want to avoid me? If you wake up, I promise you, in the future..."

There was heaviness in Byron's gaze. "As long as you wake up, I can promise you that I will not appear in front of you again, and no one will disturb your life "

Outside the room, several experts watched the curves on the screen fluctuate constantly and stood up from time to time to take a look through the glass on the door.

However, no matter how the curve fluctuated, the woman inside showed no signs of waking up.

Just when they were about to go in to tell Byron the news, suddenly, the door of the ward was pushed open from the inside.

Byron strode out from inside with a cold expression.

Sensing the dark cloud around him, everyone looked at each other in blank dismay.

The doctors were about to go in to inform Byron about the situation, but now no one dared to speak.

"Pp...President Lawrence..."

The director timidly looked at the man in front of him. 2

Byron said coldly, "Your methods don't work!"

1 had said so much, yet the woman showed no signs of waking up.'

If Byron continued to stay inside, he really would not know what he would do!

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