

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

Chapter 1181 –

Chapter 1181 Did Something Happen To Mommy?

Everyone quickly explained when Byron was doubting it.

“It works! When you were there just now, Miss Jacobs’ brain waves fluctuated greatly!”

Byron’s gaze was sharp and cold. ‘Then why didn’t she regain her consciousness?’

They looked at each other and said, “Erm... the stimulation must not be strong enough. You must have mentioned something Miss Jacobs cares about. Even we thought Miss Jacobs was about to regain her consciousness.”

However, all they saw was Byron’s gaze getting colder.

There was no doubt if they did not come up with a solution, Byron would fire them!

“We suggest that Miss Jacobs’ two children come and talk to her. Maybe she’ll wake up.”

The expert still remembered what Byron had just said, so he suggested it cautiously.

‘Let Lucian and Nox come?’

Byron’s forehead puckered, and he looked frustrated.

If Rosalie were awake, she would want to keep her situation a secret from both of her kids. She would not want them to worry.

However, according to the experts, it was time for the kids to try it.

“President Lawrence, I understand your concern. However, if Miss Jacobs doesn’t wake up, her children will find out about this sooner or later. The later the children find out, the more scared they will be!”

The expert insisted.

Byron pondered.

After a while, he gave in. “I got it.”

‘Then...’

Several experts were about to say something when the man in front of them suddenly turned around and entered the room.

Seeing this, they looked at each other, feeling confused.

Byron only said he got it and then entered the room.

The experts had no idea what he meant by that and wondered if he would bring the kids over.

In the ward, Byron stood beside Rosalie and whispered, 'The doctors suggest that I ask Lucian and Nox to come and talk to you. You don't want them to know about this, do you?'

Then, Byron stared at the woman on the hospital bed.

Upon seeing no reaction from her, he finally took out his phone and dialed Luther's number.

It was already late at night.

Luther had just finished bathing, yet he could not sleep because he felt guilty.

He quickly got up from the bed and answered the call when he saw it was from Byron. "Sir, what can I do for you?"

"Go to Rosalie's house and bring those two kids over," Byron's voice sounded tired.

Startled, Luther asked, "Sir, has Miss Jacobs regained her consciousness?"

It was all he could think of.

Byron did not answer.

Luther soon understood.

Rosalie was still in a coma.

'Well, in that case, why did Master wants the boys there?

'The two kids will surely cry if they see Rosalie in a coma state...'

The guilt that Luther had suppressed stirred in him again.

He knew his master's mood might be bad since Rosalie had not regained consciousness.

Luther dared not ask more and agreed. Then, he headed to Rosalie's house.

Lucian and Nox were still awake, sitting on the sofa and waiting for their mommy to return.

However, it was almost half past nine, and there was no sign of Mommy. Her phone was switched off, so they could not call her either.

The little ones were scared and worried.

"Lucian, did something happen to Mommy?" Nox nervously clutched his brother's hand.

Lucian bit his lips, worried.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1182 –

Chapter 1182 Just Didn't Wake Up

As the little ones discussed going out to find their mommy, the doorbell suddenly rang.

"Is Mommy back?"

Nox excitedly jumped off the sofa.

Lucian also stood up.

The two boys walked quickly to the villa's door, turned on the intercom, and took a look.

The little ones' moods sank when they saw the man standing in the doorway.

"Lucian, Nox, it's me. Open the door."

Luther felt guilty, so his tone of voice was soft.

The little ones opened the door reluctantly. "Uncle Luther, what's the matter? Did Mommy send you?"

Luther looked troubled as he said, "Yes. I'm taking you to her now..."

Nox's eyes lit up in joy upon hearing that.

However, Lucian still looked worried.

If Mommy wanted to see them this late, she could have come home herself.

Since it was Luther who picked them up, the chances of Mommy being in danger were high.

“Uncle Luther, did something happen to Mommy?” Lucian looked at him seriously.

Their eyes met, and Luther did not know how to tell the kids about it.

After a while, he said, “You’ll know when you get there.”

Nox realized something was wrong, and his smile froze.

Lucian was already psychologically prepared. He held his brother’s hand and nodded to Luther. “Take US to her.”

Luther looked away, not daring to look into their eyes. He quickly turned around and headed back to the car.

At the car, Luther stopped and carried the two little ones into the car.

They were in a heavy mood along the way.

At the hospital entrance, the director had someone waiting at the door.

As soon as the man saw them coming, he approached them. “You must be Mr. Klein. They’re already waiting up there.”

Then, that man looked at Lucian and Nox sympathetically.

The little ones were keenly aware of that strange uncle’s gaze and felt more uneasy.

Soon, they were on the top floor with the staff.

Byron stood expressionless at the ward’s door, surrounded by a group of terrified experts and the dean.

“Mr. Byron.”

The two little ones came up to Byron.

Byron nodded to the little ones and looked back into the ward.

Even he did not know for a moment what to tell the two little ones about Rosalie.

Before thinking of anything to say, Lucian asked in his cute voice, “Did something happen to Mommy? How is she now?”

The little one’s voice sounded calm like a small adult. He comforted his brother by grabbing his brother’s hand as he spoke.

Byron could not bear to see the little ones being so sensible.

The little ones had yet to receive a response from Byron even after a while.

The little ones diverted their attention to the men in white coats behind him.

Having two boys stare at them was overwhelming for several experts.

They were about to explain when they heard Byron’s voice.

“Your mommy had an accident during the experiment and passed out.”

Byron tried to make himself sound calm. “However, you can rest assured that her life isn’t in danger. Shes just not awake.”

The little ones’ expressions changed.

It was no wonder they had been feeling uneasy today.

They could not believe something had happened to Mommy just like they had guessed.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1183 –

Chapter 1183 Would You stop Sleeping?

“Mommy...”

Nox knew his Mommy was in the hospital ward behind Daddy and immediately ran to look inside.

Byron was already heartbroken to see Rosalie in that state. He felt more helpless when he saw the two little ones sad, but he still chose to stop Nox from rushing to his mommy.

Desperate to see Mommy, the little one struggled, “I want to see Mommy! Mommy!”

Byron did not intend to let go.

Those experts could not bear to see the little ones crying.

However, even if the two boys went in, they could only lay beside Rosalie and cry. It would not help treat Rosalie even a bit.

Lucian was much calmer than his brother. Although he had tears in his eyes, he just quietly stood in place. "What do you need my brother and me to do?"

He could guess his mommy must have been in a coma for a long time.

Their mommy should have already been in such a state at least from when Luther picked them up from school.

Their Daddy must have asked Luther to keep it a secret from them, yet he suddenly ordered Luther to pick them up and bring them to Mommy.

That meant there must be something they could do!

Nox's devastated reaction made the experts feel sorry for them.

However, the experts were shocked again to see Lucian so calm.

Byron was also surprised by Lucian's reaction. He snapped out of his thought and explained to the little one.

'You remember the play we did?'

Lucian nodded.

Byron lifted his hand and touched the little one's head as he said, "Your mommy is Sleeping Beauty now. She's just sleeping. She needs you to wake her up. Don't cry when you go in. Speak to her more."

Lucian sniffled and nodded hard. "Okay."

Then, he reached out and grabbed his brother.

Nox, who had been crying, gradually stopped wailing when Lucian held his hand. Only soundless tears rolled down his cheeks.

"Can we go in now?" Lucian looked at the adults before him.

Those experts nodded and gave way for the little ones to enter the ward.

Byron turned around and led the little ones into the ward.

The little ones ran to the bedside as soon as the door opened.

“Mommy!”

Nox’s tears streamed down his face again when he saw his mommy sleeping on the bed.

Lucian finally lost control and cried out.

Byron stood at the door and entered only after observing for a few seconds.

‘There, there. Stop crying and talk to your mommy. She would like to hear your voices too.’

The little ones nodded.

Byron glanced at the woman in the bed and said, “Lucian and Nox are here. Please wake up.”

Then, he gave the boys another deep look before he retreated into the corner.

The boys threw themselves on the side of the bed. Their tiny hands gripped Rosalie’s exposed hand. Mommy’s hand felt warm as if someone had just held it.

They were not in the mood to think of anything and said whatever they wanted to say to Rosalie in their cute voices.

“Mommy, we were so worried about you. Will you stop sleeping? We’re so scared...”

“Mommy, wake up soon. We’ll be obedient and not make you angry if you wake up...”

The boys’ cries grew louder and louder as they spoke.

Even Byron could not bear to listen to it. He looked at Rosalie, who was lying on her bed with her eyes closed.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1184 –

Chapter 1184 Why Isn't She Awake Yet?

'Rosalie, are you really that cruel?'

Byron could not help questioning Rosalie silently. 'The two little ones are crying by your hospital bed. Don't you hear them? Why aren't you getting up?'

The ward echoed with the cries of the little ones.

Byron banged on the wall behind him and strode out of the ward.

"How's it going? Are her brain waves fluctuating?"

Byron's voice was so cold that it scared the experts.

If Rosalie did not get up even after the children cried so hard, he would not let the experts who suggested it off easily.

Of course, the specialists noticed what was happening in the ward. They were just as anxious to see the boys crying.

"President Lawrence, you can come and have a look."

One of the experts stood up and made room for him to look at the fluctuations in Rosalie's brain waves.

Byron bent over to look, only to see that the curve was fluctuating violently.

"When you were talking to Miss Jacobs, there were fluctuations in the curve, but they weren't that strong."

Pointing to the curve, the expert explained to Byron, 'You can see that getting the children to talk to Miss Jacobs is working.'

Byron's forehead puckered.

If Rosalie could hear the little ones speaking, why was she not waking up?

Thinking of the little ones crying till they were out of breath, Byron wanted to kill the person who poisoned Rosalie.

"President Lawrence, the kids seem to be in a bad state too. Please go and take a look."

The expert looked through the window and saw the two little ones inside crying so hard that they could not even speak.

Byron calmed himself down and strode in.

“Mr. Byron...”

Nox cried and grabbed Byron’s hand, dragging him to the bed.

Byron let the little one grab his hand with his sweaty tiny hands. He walked to the bedside and looked at Rosalie’s sleeping face.

The boy cried and asked, “Can Mommy really hear US? W-Why isn’t she waking up?”

Byron comforted the child by stroking his head and saying something even he did not believe. ‘Your mommy can hear you. She’s trying to wake up. We need to help her by continue talking to her.’

The little ones’ faces looked doubtful.

Byron did not know how to appease them.

Nox could not help pushing his mommy’s body.

Rosalie’s body swayed when Nox pushed her.

Byron frowned and wanted to stop him. However, he heard Lucian’s voice in his ear.

“Mommy!” Lucian noticed something and looked at Byron. “Mr. Byron, look! Is Mommy going to wake up?”

Byron’s heart skipped a beat, and he looked in the direction Lucian pointed.

He saw Rosalie’s hand outside the blanket moving slightly.

The three of them held their breath for a moment, staring unblinkingly at her hand.

A few seconds later, Rosalie’s little finger moved slightly before stopping. It was so quick that they thought they were seeing things.

The boys thought Mommy was waking up and waited for a while with expectant looks on their faces.

However, Rosalie showed no more response.

Nox anxiously grabbed his Mommy’s hand. “Mommy, wake up. Nox is afraid M

Byron’s brows furrowed as he headed to the door and called the expert in. “She moved her hand. Why isn’t she awake yet?”

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Chapter 1185 –

Chapter 1185 Refuses To Sleep

The experts had serious looks on their faces.

One of them, a respected doctor, walked quickly to Rosalie's bed. He ran a series of tests on Rosalie and finally shook his head helplessly.

"What do you mean?"

Byron's voice sounded cold and oppressing.

Lucian and Nox stared at the doctor.

The expert said, "I just checked, and Miss Jacobs isn't showing any signs of awakening. When you saw her move her finger just now, it might be a nerve reflex. She's trying hard and is only one step away from it."

A dead silence fell over the ward.

Everyone could only hear Nox's sobbing sound.

Byron frowned and pondered.

Only one step away.

'What else does Rosalie care about that I haven't thought of?'

"Mr. Byron."

Lucian approached and tugged at the hem of his coat.

Byron looked at the little one, trying to look gentler than usual.

"Can't you let Estie come and talk to Mommy?"

Byron felt as though something was clenching onto his heart.

'Yes, Estie!'

He almost forgot that Rosalie valued Estelle as much as she loved the little boys.

Moreover, Estelle was her daughter.

Perhaps they had some telepathic connections...

Byron held Lucian's hand and spoke in his deep voice, "You can talk with Mommy again. I'll send someone to bring Estie."

Tears were rolling down Lucian's face when he smiled upon hearing this. "Mommy will wake up if Estie comes."

They had seen how worried Mommy was and how much she missed Estelle.

Byron nodded and ordered Luther, "Go and pick Little Lady up from the manor."

Luther had been waiting in the hallway after bringing the two boys.

He was startled when he heard that order, but he quickly reacted.

Indeed, Estelle was Rosalie's daughter, which might bring a miracle.

Luther agreed readily and headed to the manor at once.

It would usually take half an hour to get there from the hospital. However, Luther only spent 20 minutes driving.

He had the gate code, so he entered immediately.

It was past ten o'clock at night, but the villa was still brightly lit.

Estelle was on the sofa with her lips pursed and an aggrieved look on her face. She clasped her hands on her knees, putting on a defensive mode.

Beside her, Mrs. Zora sat on the sofa helplessly. Meanwhile, Wendy tried to approach the little one with a grin.

It had been going on all night.

"Mr. Klein," Mrs. Zora was relieved to see Luther. "Please help US persuade Little Lady to go to bed."

Wendy recalled how Luther had spoilt her moment with Byron and was displeased.

Estelle's forehead puckered as she looked at Luther.

"Little Lady, Miss Fuller," Luther greeted respectfully.

Wendy responded coldly.

“President Lawrence asked me to bring Little Lady to him,” Luther told them his intention of coming.

Estelle’s eyes lit up in joy, and she let go of her knees.

Wendy’s expression changed. “Where’s Byron?”

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1186 –

Chapter 1186 After He Agrees

Wendy looked anxious as though she was the one who would need to drive Estelle there.

Byron’s attitude toward her had been colder since Estelle got bullied at school.

These days, Wendy had not even seen Byron at home.

She thought she could wait for Byron to be back by using coaxing Estelle to sleep as an excuse.

Unexpectedly, Byron was not back home even though it was already late. Instead, he sent Luther to pick Estelle up.

Wendy was not planning to give up the opportunity.

Unexpectedly, Luther bowed at her indifferently and said, “I’m sorry, Miss Fuller. I can’t disclose to you President Lawrence’s schedule.”

Wendy looked at Luther in displeasure.

‘What does he mean?’

“Don’t forget I’m Byron’s fiancée. Why do you have to hide his schedule from me?”

Wendy looked at Luther angrily and questioned him.

Luther was not moved. “I know you’re President Lawrence’s girlfriend. I’ll say the same thing even if you’re Mrs. Lawrence.”

Wendy was pissed off. “Luther, know your position!”

Previously, he was also the one who spoiled her plan!

This time, he even kept Byron's schedule a secret from her.

Luther lowered his head. "If you think it isn't necessary to keep it disclosed, you can call and ask President Lawrence personally. President Lawrence isn't so busy that he can't answer your calls. He'll tell you if he thinks you have the right to know."

Then, he looked at Estelle and said, "Little Lady, let's go."

Estelle immediately got off the sofa and ran toward Luther, holding his hands naturally.

Luther walked out with the little one.

Wendy's face was ashen when she saw them leaving. "I'll go with you!"

Luther carried Estelle and placed her in the car. Then, he shut the car door as he insisted. "President Lawrence only asked me to bring Little Lady.

Miss Fuller, you can call President Lawrence and ask his permission if you wish to follow. I'll take you there after he agrees."

Wendy was dumbfounded.

She recalled the call from Byron that evening and felt it was possible. She took out her phone and dialed his number.

The person on the other end of the call hung up after it only rang once.

Wendy's ferocious expression was reflected on the screen of the phone.

"I'll leave with Little Lady if you have nothing else you want to say, Miss Fuller. I'll pick you up if President Byron orders me."

Luther's words sounded respectful. Then, he got into the car and headed to the hospital.

Watching Luther and Estelle leave, Wendy plucked a stalk of flowers brutally. She stepped onto them after she threw them on the ground.

"Where are we going, Uncle Luther?"

Estelle looked at Luther in a puzzle on the way to the hospital.

Luther did not know how to answer the girl's questions.

After a long pause, he said, "You'll know when we get there. Don't worry. President Lawrence is waiting for US."

Estelle pursed her lips and pondered silently before asking suddenly, "Is Auntie there?"

She missed Rosalie so much, especially today.

Luther smiled wryly and did not know how to answer her.

Estelle continued. "Why don't we go to Auntie's place first and then to where Daddy is?"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1187 –

Chapter 1187 Wake Up Quickly And Look

Luther felt sorry for Estelle upon hearing her request.

Through the rearview mirror, Luther could see Estelle staring at him eagerly.

Luther could only gulp and force a smile. "Miss Jacobs is with President Lawrence. You'll see her when you arrive."

Estelle's eyes lit up in joy when she heard that.

Luther could feel Estelle's joyful mood even if he did not look back.

His heart sank upon thinking what Estelle would be facing later.

After a while, the car slowly pulled over at the hospital gate.

Estelle had already noticed their destination and had been silent since then.

Luther did not know what to say.

"Here we are, Little Lady. I'll take you inside."

He reached out to lift Estelle out of the car.

However, Estelle jumped from the back seat and ran to the hospital on her short legs.

Luther quickly shut the car door and followed behind her.

When they were in the elevator, Luther noticed that Estelle's eyes were red, and he could not bear to watch it.

Fortunately, the elevator soon stopped at the top floor.

As soon as the elevator door opened, Estelle dashed out and threw herself in Byron's arms.

"Daddy!" The little girl had been worried all the way there, and her voice sounded sad. "Where's Auntie? I want to see Auntie!"

Byron glanced at Luther. Luther felt helpless.

After a moment, Byron retracted his gaze and touched the little one's head. "Auntie fell asleep. It's up to you to wake her up, Estie."

With that, Byron carried the little one into the ward and said, "Estie, talk to Auntie when we go in, okay?"

The little one sobbed and nodded.

Estelle saw Lucian and Nox through the window when they walked past the door. They were beside Rosalie, who lay on the bed.

Estelle's tears flowed down her cheeks when she saw Lucian and Nox crying.

Byron felt sad listening to his daughter crying, yet he insisted on carrying her into the ward.

"Auntie..."

As soon as Estelle entered the room, she struggled to jump out of Byron's arms and went straight to Rosalie.

"Boo-hoo, what happened to you, Auntie? Will you wake up? Estie misses you... Stop scaring Estie... Estie will be obedient in the future and will not make you angry..."

Nox grabbed his mommy's hand and shook it gently. "Mommy, Estie is here. Wake up quickly and look at her!"

Lucian, on the other hand, silently wiped his tears as he observed Rosalie. However, he did not see any changes.

The little boy bit his lip and walked over to Byron. "Mr. Byron, can we really wake Mommy?"

They had talked to Mommy so much, and even Estelle was here now.

However, their mommy showed no sign of waking up.

That made Lucian doubt Byron's words.

Byron looked at the unresponsive woman and the sad children. He wanted to say something but could not.

He talked to Rosalie before these kids did.

He, too, had deeper doubts about it than the boys.

However, he could not comfort the little ones when they stated their doubts.

It was the only hope the little ones had.

He was unsure how the children would react if they realized this method did not work...

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1188 –

Chapter 1188 She Seems To Be Crying

Suddenly, someone opened the ward door from the outside.

Byron had been suppressing his anger and had nowhere to vent it. When he was about to scold the person at the door, he saw the faces of the few experts.

“Quick! Miss Jacobs’ brain waves show signs of waking up!”

Several people in the ward were shocked upon hearing that.

Lucian was the first to react and grabbed Rosalie’s hand hard, calling her repeatedly, “Mommy! Wake up, Mommy!”

Nox followed what Lucian did.

Estelle stood by Byron’s side. She was startled for a while before she wiped off her tears and hugged Rosalie’s arm. “Auntie...”

The little one called out, but how she addressed Rosalie changed because Lucian and Nox had affected her. “Mommy... Wake up...”

The cries of the three little ones filled the room.

Byron heard the sudden change in what Estelle shouted, and his heart skipped a beat. However, he said nothing and stood by their side, wanting to see Rosalie wake up.

She was going to wake up since the experts said so.

Rosalie had been unconscious for only half a day, but it seemed to him that half a lifetime had passed.

Byron realized for the first time how important Rosalie was to him.

“Rosalie, wake up.”

He muttered under his breath.

Then, he heard the expert exclaim. “She’s moving. Miss. Jacobs’ eyelids moved!”

The little ones called out anxiously.

“Mommy... Mommy...”

Rosalie felt as though she was in a dream. She could not wake up.

At first, she saw nothing in the dream. It was dark everywhere.

She tried to wake up but could not.

No matter how much she cried for help, no one outside seemed to hear her.

Just as she felt desperate, something sounded in her ear. It was as if someone was whispering something to her.

She tried to hear it, but she could not.

Just then, the word ‘Mommy’ burst through her eardrums.

Rosalie suddenly realized it was Lucian and Nox!

They had come for her! She had to wake up!

Rosalie struggled to open her eyes.

However, she still could not wake up even though she had been trying till she was exhausted.

Rosalie looked helplessly around the darkness. She felt sorry for her boys deep down in her!

'Sorry, Lucian. Sorry, Nox. Mommy wants to accompany you, but... I can't wake up.'

"Mommy!"

A cute voice sounded in her ear, and a sudden gleam of light was all around.

Rosalie was shocked and lifted her head to look around for something.

It sounded just like the baby she thought had died. It was the baby she had been dreaming of!

"Mommy, don't sleep anymore!"

A little girl in a tiny dress came into view. Her face looked hazy, but Rosalie could feel that she was crying.

The little girl took her hand gently and pulled her in one direction through the darkness.

Rosalie stared at the little figure as she dragged her ahead until they came to a glowing doorway.

The little girl pushed her waist and told her to go out quickly.

Rosalie could not lift her leg. She had just met her daughter after so many years and could not bear to leave just like that.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1189 –

Chapter 1189 Frustration

Rosalie crouched slowly and lifted her hand to touch the little one's head.

However, she seemed to see the little one smiling at her.

Rosalie felt sorry for her and wanted to apologize. However, she could not say a word.

"Mommy, go out."

The little one tilted her head. "You can see me when you wake up!"

Rosalie was shocked.

Her daughter... She died long ago, and Rosalie knew she could not see her daughter anymore if she woke up.

However, the little one pushed her anxiously.

Lucian and Nox's cry lingered in her ear.

Rosalie hesitated for a long time and chose to stand up eventually. Before leaving, she glanced back at the little girl reluctantly.

The little one waved at her.

Rosalie smiled reluctantly at her and strode to the door.

"Mommy!"

The calls of the little ones suddenly became clear!

Rosalie slowly opened her eyes and looked at the pale ceiling. Her eyes were wet.

"She has regained consciousness. Miss Jacobs is awake!"

The experts had been waiting at the door, staring at her face. When she woke up, the crowd cheered at once.

Byron saw Rosalie's eyes open, but he could not believe what he saw.

It was not until he heard the voices of the experts that he suddenly snapped out of his daze. He even looked at Rosalie in disbelief.

'She's awake?'

He had been waiting for so long that he was losing hope, but Rosalie had finally woken up...

"Mommy! Mommy!"

The three children clutched Rosalie's hand so tightly that they almost ripped it off.

Rosalie regained her consciousness slowly.

In a trance, she heard a girl's voice among the boys'.

Rosalie recalled what the girl in her dream said and was shocked. Then, she looked in the direction of the voice.

What she saw was Estelle crying.

The little one kept calling her 'Mommy' like the little boys.

Rosalie laughed at herself when she saw Estelle.

Her daughter was dead, yet she still dreamed about meeting her.

Lucian had been holding back his tears. Although he was also weeping, he seemed calmer than the other two.

He could no longer hold back his tears when he saw that Rosalie was awake. He cried as he buried himself in Rosalie's arms. "Mommy, you finally woke up!"

The two little ones followed Lucian and threw themselves in her arms.

Rosalie was startled, and she hugged the kids lovingly.

Although Estelle was not her dead daughter, she loved Estelle like her own.

"Don't cry. Mommy's all right."

Rosalie weakly comforted the kids. "Sorry, it's Mommy's fault."

The children could not stop crying, and Rosalie felt sorry for them.

Suddenly, she heard a deep voice.

"Do you have any idea how long you slept?"

Rosalie was startled and realized Byron was there.

She was stupid enough not to realize why the kids would be there if Byron were not by her side.

"President Lawrence..."

Rosalie slowly released the little ones in her arms and looked up at the man before her with mixed feelings.

She was shocked to see the expression on Byron's face.

All she saw was his pale face, red eyes, and creased forehead as he stared at her. She could sense his frustration.

It was the first time she had seen Byron look so tired.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1190 –

Chapter 1190 Nothing Will Happen

Rosalie was in a daze when she saw Byron.

'Is that man in this state because he's worried about me?'

However, the relationship between them... Byron had no reason to be concerned about her.

Byron heaved a sigh of relief.

Looking at the startled woman in the hospital bed, he could not help but step forward and stare at her face as if he wanted to see through her.

Rosalie found it strange when Byron observed her from so close. She subconsciously wanted to look away.

"How do you feel? Do you feel any discomfort?"

Byron spoke before she could look away.

Rosalie was moved when she heard his hoarse voice. She drooped her eyes to hide her emotion as she said, "I'm not sure. It feels like I've slept for a long time."

He frowned deeply and suddenly lifted his hand to touch her forehead.

Rosalie frowned. Her mind went blank.

Byron's hand rested on her forehead for a long time.

He did not know what was wrong with him. Although he knew Rosalie was poisoned, he still chose to express his concern over her like this.

However, he did not know how else he could express his concern.

The three little ones were dumbfounded.

Nox asked in a daze. "Mommy, do you have a fever?"

They snapped out of their awkward moment when they heard the little one's voice.

Rosalie looked up to avoid Byron's hand. Then, she comforted the little ones with a smile.

She was about to explain it was not a fever, but she could not explain why Byron did that if she said so.

Rosalie did not know what to tell the kids.

Fortunately, the experts spoke out in time.

"Ahem..."

The leader among the experts broke the warm scene in the room. "Miss Jacobs has just regained her consciousness. We have to check her health condition. President Lawrence, could you please wait outside with the kids?"

Byron nodded after a moment of silence. Then, he said to the kids, "Let's wait outside first."

The little ones finally saw that Rosalie was awake and were reluctant to leave.

Estelle clutched onto Rosalie's hand, feeling uneasy.

She was afraid Rosalie would fall asleep again when she came in later.

Noticing the fear in the girl's eyes, she felt terrible.

"Be good and go out first. I'll wait for you guys to come in."

With that, Rosalie kept the little ones' heads.

Estelle was still reluctant to leave.

"Kiddos, please wait outside. Miss Jacobs just woke up, and she should stay calm, otherwise, it'll affect her health. You guys don't want anything to happen to her, do you?"

An expert patiently persuaded the little ones.

The little ones gave Rosalie a hesitant look.

Lucian approached Estelle and held her tiny hand. "Come on. Let the doctors check Mommy's body. We'll wait for her outside."

He comforted the uneasy Estelle patiently. "Don't worry. Nothing will happen to Mommy since she's awake now."

Estelle nodded slowly and followed Lucian and Nox out of the ward.

Byron spoke a few words with the experts before leaving.

"Miss Jacobs, we didn't know you knew President Lawrence."

One of the experts, who had met Rosalie once before, smiled and exchanged pleasantries.

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