

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

## Chapter 1201 –

### Chapter 1201 Do One More Thing For Me

When Wendy spoke, she did not even dare to turn her head, for fear that Byron would catch something unusual from her face.

Even though her back was facing Byron, she could feel the man's heavy gaze falling on her.

After an unknown amount of time, Byron's voice sounded again. "Go home, Wendy."

Wendy secretly heaved a sigh of relief, and then dared to look back and smile at Byron. "Then I'll go back first, take good care of Miss Jacobs, If you need me, call me anytime."

Byron nodded noncommittally.

Just when the elevator came up, Wendy waved to him and entered the elevator.

The elevator door closed slowly, and the smile on Wendy's face gradually disappeared bit by bit.

When the elevator started to go down, Wendy's face was already darkened.

'That bitch Rosalie has woken up!' 1

'Even so, Byron still wanted to stay with her all night! And brought Estie together!'

'When I had my arm broken in order to protect his mother, I never saw him show so much care!'

'Byron simply hasn't let go of that b\*tch yet!'

'So is Estie, that little b\*stard!'

'It was a waste of my time to appease that little b\*stard to the point of worship, but Rosalie still occupied that little b\*stard's heart!'

Along with Byron and his daughter's attitude just now, Wendy was furious.

Her efforts during this time were simply a waste of time!

'Rosalie Jacobs! All that b\*tch's fault! I had to find a way to make that b\* tch disappear completely from Byron's side!'

The expression on Wendy's face was ferocious.

Soon, the elevator stopped slowly in the lobby on the first floor.

As soon as Wendy got out of the elevator, she bumped into Kevin head-on.

Their eyes met, Wendy's expression became increasingly fierce, while Kevin raised his eyebrows slightly in surprise.

"How dare you come out!" Wendy shouted angrily.

Kevin shrugged his shoulders and looked around. "It doesn't matter whether I dare to come out or not, but you seemed to have something to say to me and this is obviously not the place to talk, Miss Fuller."

With that said, without waiting for Wendy to respond, he turned around and walked towards a remote corner.

Wendy gritted her teeth fiercely and followed suit.

Kevin walked very carefully and kept a distance from Wendy.

The two stopped in the bathroom on the first floor of the hospital in tandem.

Wendy's face was in sheer displeasure looking at Kevin standing in the men's room waiting for her.

Kevin did not speak, just waited for her indifferently.

After a while, Wendy gritted his teeth and walked in.

"What on earth are you doing?!"

Kevin took a cleaning sign and placed it at the door, then turned around and looked at her. "What am I doing? I should be asking you this, right, Miss Fuller?"

Wendy's eyebrows locked tightly; her face was full of suppressed anger. "I called you, why didn't you answer?!"

Kevin raised her eyebrows. "Oh, my phone just ran out of battery and turned off, I didn't expect you to be so impulsive. Why, Miss Fuller? From

your expression, you must've known about Rosalie's situation?"

Wendy's face was gloomy at the mention of Rosalie. "She's already awake!"

Upon hearing this, Kevin's eyes flashed with surprise.

He thought, 'From Wendy's expression, this news was not surprising.'

"You do one more thing for me!"

Wendy looked at the person in front of him, with a cruel ruthlessness in her eyes.

Kevin's heart tightened from looking at her expression. 'This person standing in front of me looked like a lunatic.'

When he spoke, his tone was much more cautious. "What do you want me to do?"

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1202 –**

Chapter 1202 Only Believed in Benefits

Wendy looked straight at him. "Help me kill that b\*tch!"

She could not wait any longer!

Rosalie must die!

Hearing this, Kevin looked at her in disbelief. "Are you crazy?"

He was just a private detective, his job was to track and investigate, the nature of this industry was timid and cautious.

Kevin was indeed an exception in the industry. He likes a challenge from difficult tasks, such as following Rosalie even under Byron's surveillance.

However, this does not mean that he dared to do such a desperate thing!

Not to mention, it was impossible to kill someone in front of Byron Lawrence.

Even if he were successful, Kevin knew that it was impossible for him to get past the law!

"Kill her for me, I can give you whatever you want! She must die!" Wendy's eyes were full of madness.

Kevin frowned and wanted to run away.

He intuitively felt that if he stayed here any longer, Wendy would say even crazier things.

However, Wendy grabbed his wrist and said coldly, 'Don't even try to run away! Don't forget, we are on the same boat! The fact that I poisoned those little sl\*ts would not be possible without your tipping off! If Byron finds out, do you think he'll let you go after he gets to the bottom of it?'

Kevin turned cold and looked back at her coldly. 'Are you threatening me?'

Wendy sneered. "I'm just telling you the truth! Do you think, if Rosalie Jacobs becomes the young wife of the Lawrence family, will we be able to get off the hook? We can only get a clean slate from these things, if I ascend to that position! Therefore, Rosalie must die!"

For a while, there was a dead silence in the bathroom.

Kevin looked at the person in front of him and wished he could kill her instead!

"Help me."

Wendy's voice trembled with confusion. "As long as you help me, I will give you as much money as you want. After the matter is completed, I will arrange for you to go abroad immediately. Byron will not pursue this matter. Even if he did, you will not be implicated!"

Kevin gritted his teeth and squeezed out a sentence. "I can't do it; you go find a professional assassin."

Wendy refused without hesitation. "I know you will have a way; I only believe in you!"

She, Kevin and Andrea were now connected in fate, and if anyone wants to come out of this unscathed, the premise was to ensure that Wendy becomes the daughter-in-law of the Lawrence family!

Wendy only believed in benefits!

Kevin was so entangled by her that he could not escape. From her crazy appearance, he was afraid that if he refused this woman directly, she

would do something unexpected. So, he decided to pacify her first. 'TH go back and think about it carefully. I'll give you an answer later.'

Hearing this, Wendy stared at him suspiciously for a long time before finally believing him.

When the two came out of the bathroom, Wendy's cell phone rang suddenly.

Her mood eased a little because Kevin said that he would consider it. She took out her mobile phone and glanced at the caller ID.

It was Andrea's call.

'It's so late, what is she calling for?'

Wendy frowned and answered the phone.

On the other end, Andrea's voice quickly answered. "Sis Wendy, where are you? Did you know that Jacobs had an accident? Byron is with her!"

Andrea was already preparing to go to bed. Suddenly, she saw Andrius coming out of the room on the phone, he looked anxious.

She never intended to pay attention to him, but when she heard that Andrius seemed to be talking about Rosalie, she stood there and listened. Right after that, she immediately called Wendy.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1203 –**

Chapter 1203 I'm Going To Kill Her

Andrea's words reminded Wendy again what the latter had tried hard to forget, and the fire in Wendy's heart ignited again.

'I already know, I'm at the hospital now!'

Hearing this, Andrea breathed a sigh of relief, and asked in concern, "What is the situation now? What did Byron mean?"

She thought, 'Byron asked Wendy to take care of Estie, that meant he's reconsidering their engagement.'

But she did not expect that such a thing would happen to Rosalie suddenly.

'If this is not handled well, the two of them may rekindle their old relationship!'

Wendy glanced at Kevin at the side, and replied coldly, 'Rosalie is already awake, Byron is still upstairs with her. Kevin is also here, come over, let's meet and talk!'

Andrea hesitated for a moment, but finally agreed.

Quirke Mansion.

Andrius heard from the staff who delivered the medicine to Rosalie's research Institute about Rosalie being poisoned and unconscious. After some consideration, he called Byron and learned that they were in the hospital now, and he wanted to visit him no matter what.

As soon as he got into the car, he saw Andrea anxiously chasing after him.

'Brother, 111 go with you.'

Andrea's face was full of concern. "I must go see Byron too."

Andrius hesitated, thinking of his sister's hostility toward Rosalie.

Andrea said, "I won't go to see that woman, I'm going to see how Byron is doing. Do you have to worry about that too?"

Andrius finally agreed and let her get in the car.

Although Andrea insisted that she would not visit Rosalie, along the way, she kept beating around the bush with Andrius to find out about Rosalie's situation.

Andrius' answers were very perfunctory.

Gradually, Andrea stopped talking.

Soon, the car stopped at the entrance of the hospital.

Andrius got out of the car and strode towards the hospital.

Andrea walked a little slowly, looking around for Wendy as they went.

"Why are you in a daze?"

The elevator arrived, Andrius frowned and urged her.

Andrea turned around and smiled at him as if nothing had happened. "You go ahead first, you must've lots to say to Byron alone. I won't bother you, call me after you finish talking."

After that, she also took a step back sensibly.

Andrius really wanted to have a private chat with Byron, and when he heard her words, he did not hesitate and closed the elevator door directly.

As the elevator started to go up, Andrea's face darkened, she turned around and called Wendy.

Soon, the three met at a cafe next to the hospital.

'Sister Wendy, how is the situation now?'

Andrea hurriedly sat down opposite Wendy, with a serious expression on her face.

Wendy said irritably, "I persuaded Byron to go back with me, but he refused, he planned to take care of that b\*tch all night!"

Hearing this, Andrea's heart became heavier.

Although she had long expected that Byron and Rosalie would not break up so easily.

However, she never expected that the two would get in touch again so soon.

Moreover, Byron would do so much for that woman!

When Wendy was injured back then, Byron did not do anything at all.

'Then what are you going to do?' Andrea frowned and asked.

After the words fell, Kevin's expression seemed odd.

Andrea did not think much about it either.

The next second, Wendy's maddening voice was heard. "I'm going to kill her!"

Suddenly, Andrea froze, and looked at the person opposite her in disbelief.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1204 –**

Chapter 1204 God-Sent Opportunity 'That b\*tch, as long as she lives for another day, I would be invisible to Byron!'

Wendy's eyes were full of madness. "Besides, Byron already has doubts about me, if that b\*tch fan the flames again, Byron will definitely find out everything about us!"

'Byron already has doubts about her?'

Hearing this, Andrea and Kevin's expressions changed.

'Why do you say that?' Andrea asked anxiously.

Kevin immediately turned cold. "You didn't tell me about this just now!"

If he had known that they had aroused serious suspicion, Kevin might have a different attitude.

Wendy turned a deaf ear to the two and kept talking to herself. "I don't know what kind of drug did that b\*tch intoxicated Estie with. When that sl\*t got sick, Estie cried like her mother died. Looking at them makes me sick!"

'That little b\*tch, when I officially be a part of the Lawrence family one day, I must give her a really good lesson!'

Speaking of Estie, Andrea was puzzled. "Didn't you say that your relationship with Estie has improved? Why is she still so dependent on Rosalie?"

Wendy just felt angry. "That b\*tch secretly went to the kindergarten to meet Estie! If it weren't for what happened that day, Byron wouldn't have suspected me!"

The three looked at each other.

After a while, Andrea said solemnly, 'Rosalie is indeed a great threat to US, but if this matter involves murder, it will be a different story.'

Upon this, Wendy looked over at her in sheer displeasure. "What else should I do? Let me give up this position and wait for Byron to find US?"

Andrea sensed her anger and smiled reassuringly. "I understand your concerns. The three of us probably don't want to be found out, but if we really kill someone, it's not something we could do so easily. Not to mention, Rosalie still has a certain influence in the medical field."

If such a person dies mysteriously, such a bizarre death will definitely attract widespread attention.

When the time comes, they will be unable to escape!

Wendy has gone crazy, and she does not want to be embroiled in this madness with her!



Andrea suppressed her dissatisfaction with Wendy in her heart, her face was full of sincerity. "If we want to put a distance to keep them apart, there are many ways to do so, no need to take such a big risk."

Wendy frowned. "What else have you got in mind?"

"Don't forget, the relationship between Rosalie and Xander is very close, we haven't made good use of that yet!" Andrea's eyes flickered coldly.

'Xander...'

'The relationship between these two...' Wendy's eyes were filled with ideas.

Indeed, she has not had time to create drama about the relationship between the two of them.

This time, Rosalie's poisoning may be a god-sent opportunity!

The two women's ideas coincided with each other.

"Rosalie is now in the hospital due to poisoning, and Young Master Xander must be very worried. We might as well go along with the flow and let him come and visit." Andrea said slowly.

After that, Wendy had already taken out her mobile phone and sent a message to Xander.

Andrea was secretly relieved by Wendy's actions.

In any case, Wendy had temporarily let go of the idea of murder.

'I just hope that she will stop doing impulsive things and drag us all into the water again.'

Just in case, Andrea added another layer of insurance.

"Sister Wendy, don't worry, you still have Detective Kevin and I in this.

Rosalie Jacobs is just one person; how could she possibly beat US? The position of the Lawrence family daughter-in-law surely belongs to you!"

'Xander appearing here in the hospital.' Wendy thought about it for a while and let out a wicked sigh of relief.

Then she nodded noncommittally at Andrea's words.

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

## Chapter 1205 –

### Chapter 1205 Hide A Guilty Conscience

On the other side, Andrius made his way to the top floor.

Byron has sent Estie back to the next ward and waited at the door of the ward.

“How’s Dr. Jacobs? How did she suddenly get gas poisoning?”

Andrius had been to Rosalie’s research institute, and he had enough confidence in the researchers and equipment inside.

From Andrius’ point of view, this poisoning incident should never have happened.

In his best friend’s company, Byron was able to let go of the burden in his heart, and his tone was a little tired. “I don’t know, she doesn’t know either.”

Andrius understood his buddy’s weariness from his voice and did not pursue further questions. He just asked simply, “Can I go in and visit her?”

Byron looked back at the door of the ward, pondered for a few seconds, then nodded to him. “I don’t know if she is awake now, but sure, you can go in and have a look.”

One after another, they entered the ward.

Rosalie’s mind was filled with what Byron said, so naturally she could not fall asleep.

When she heard the door of the ward open, she instinctively closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

She really did not know how to face Byron, so she could only choose to escape.

“Dr. Jacobs?”

Andrius’s cautious voice echoed in the ward.

Rosalie was stunned for a moment, knowing that he came to see her specially. She hesitated for a few seconds, then opened her eyes. “Young Master Quirke.”

Andrius heaved a sigh of relief. “I thought you were asleep; I was just about to leave. I didn’t expect you to be awake.”

Rosalie smiled guiltily and dared not look at the man around Andrius.

On the side, Byron had already seen through Rosalie's mind and remained silent.

"How do you feel?" Andrius' tone was full of concern.

Rosalie smiled gratefully. "I don't feel much anymore, I'm just a little tired, I'm sorry to make you worry."

Andrius frowned, "You don't have to be so formal with me. I haven't dared to tell my old man about this, I was afraid he won't be able to bear it.

Please just treat me as representing him to see you, but I came in a hurry and didn't buy any visiting gifts."

Rosalie could not help but laugh.

Andrius returned to the subject. "Speaking of which, you really don't know why the experiment went wrong?"

Rosalie shook her head with downcast eyes.

She felt that this incident was likely to be a human error.

However, it was always Xander, Yves and her that was in charge of that experiment.

As a member of the Lander family, Xander was also the person in charge of this project, so he had no reason to tamper with the experiment.

As for Yves, they have known each other for so many years, Yves had always given her the feeling that he is very reliable.

Rosalie did not think he would do such a thing.

Moreover, Yves was the first to discover that something was wrong with the experiment.

Andrius frowned and stared at her for a while.

He did not think Rosalie would be clueless.

However, since she did not want to talk, he was in no position to ask.

After a while, Andrius smiled nonchalantly. "Then this matter is really strange. Since it is an internal matter of your institute, let's wait until you recover, Dr. Jacobs. Before that, you should take good care of yourself and get better soon!"

Rosalie pulled her lower lip weakly.

'Then I won't disturb your rest.' Andrius greeted her.

Rosalie nodded and watched him leave.

However, she kept looking at Byron at the side, and could not help but wonder whether what Andrius said just now was his own guessing, or did Byron ask him to ask that question?

As if sensing her gaze, Byron suddenly stopped and looked back.

Rosalie hurriedly looked away and pulled up the quilt as if nothing had happened to hide her guilty conscience.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1206 –**

Chapter 1206 Private Time

After Andrius came out of the ward, he spoke earnestly.

"Byron, I don't think this matter is that simple."

He insisted that this matter was tampered with.

However, he could not think of anyone in the research institute who had such a big grudge with Rosalie and dealt such a cruel blow to her.

Byron's eyes dimmed. "I have the same doubts, but now is not the time to pursue this matter."

The most important thing now was to let Rosalie recover as soon as possible.

Andrius nodded in understanding. "I know your concerns, but come to think of it, this matter is not entirely a bad thing."

Hearing this, Byron frowned in puzzlement.

Andrius smiled meaningfully. "I still remember that you asked me for a drink some time ago. You mentioned that you were going to break up with Dr. Jacobs. I wonder what you think now?"

Byron dropped his gaze and tone of voice. "It doesn't matter what I think. It's not something I can decide alone."

Even though he did so much for this woman today, she did not seem to be moved.

Andrius raised his brows slightly. "At the very least, you realized what Dr. Jacobs meant to you, can you really let her go?"

Hearing this question, Byron felt a wave of turmoil in his heart.

'Can I really let go of that little woman?'

Byron remembered vividly how he felt when he witnessed the little woman in a coma today.

Indeed, he has not let her go yet...

Andrius was relieved when he saw the change in Byron's expression and knew that his buddy had finally seen his own heart clearly.

"I'm relieved now that Dr. Jacobs is fine. During this time, you must take care of Dr. Jacobs' safety."

No matter what the purpose of the person who messed with the experiment was, if he made a move on Rosalie this time, there will inevitably be a second time.

Even if the possibility was slim, they cannot take it lightly.

Byron nodded solemnly. "I will."

Once his buddy agreed, Andrius patted his shoulder. "Go in quick, Dr.

Jacobs must need some company now. I don't want to bother the both of you, is there anything else I can help you with?"

Byron smiled gratefully at him, and said directly, "The kids are in the next ward, and they probably haven't slept yet. Take them out for a meal. I was so anxious to call them over, they probably haven't eaten yet."

Andrius agreed without hesitation.

Byron went over and knocked on the door of the next ward.

Unsurprisingly, the little ones have not gone to bed yet.

As soon as he knocked on the door, Lucian ran out anxiously. "Uncle Byron, what happened to Mommy?"

Byron's heart moved at the sight of the little boy's anxious face, and he raised his hand to comfort him. He touched the little boy's head. "Your mommy is fine. I think you all haven't had dinner yet, let Uncle Andrius take you out for a meal."

The little boy shook his head and refused without hesitation. "No! We want to stay with Mommy!"

Byron had never been able to coax children. Now that the little one outright refused, he did not know what to do with them.

Instead, it was Andrius who patted him on the shoulder and said, "Let me talk to them."

Byron hesitated for a moment, but finally stepped aside.

Andrius squatted down, and leaned towards Lucian's ear mysteriously, "Uncle Byron is so kind to your mommy, do you like Uncle Byron?"

The little boy nodded hesitantly.

Andrius smiled, "Then let's go out and let them have some private time together, shall we?"

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1207 –**

Chapter 1207 As Long As You Are Alright

Byron waited by the side for a while, only to see that the kid who was originally very reluctant slowly changed his demeanor.

'I wonder what Andrius said to them.'

Soon, Andrius stood in front of him with three little ones.

"I'll take the kids to have a meal first, and I'll send them back later. You can go in and accompany Dr. Jacobs!"

Byron nodded. "I'm sorry to trouble you."

Andrius graciously smiled in return and led the kids into the elevator.

As the elevator doors slowly closed, Byron still had some doubts in his eyes.

However, handing the kids over to Andrius gave him much relief.

Byron stood there for a few seconds, then turned around and entered the ward again.

In the ward, Rosalie heard the movement at the door and knew that Byron came in alone this time, so she nervously closed her eyes and pretended to sleep.

“I thought about it. After what happened this time, if you are unwilling to accept me, I can’t force you either. However, Lucian and Nox cannot live without their father.”

Byron’s deep voice echoed through the room.

Hearing this, Rosalie’s heart felt inexplicably tense, and she feared what he would say next.

Byron continued. “If you don’t want me to be their father, I can help you find their biological father. At the very least, let him fulfill the obligations of a father!”

Rosalie suddenly opened her eyes.

If Byron really planned to investigate, the true identity of those two children would be exposed!

Under such circumstances, Rosalie would never allow Lucian and Nox to be taken away from her!

She opened her mouth and attempted to speak, but felt a sharp pain in her head, which made her speechless.

Byron noticed her response and his sentence stopped abruptly. “What’s wrong?”

Rosalie hugged her head in pain.

She knew that she was not careful, and her mood fluctuated too much.

Her condition had not been completely cured, and once her mood swings were too large, it would lead to severe headaches.

Though, she could not put it into words.

A big hand firmly held her shoulder, which made her feel inexplicably relieved.

Rosalie instinctively grabbed the hand on her shoulder with her backhand and vented all the pain caused by that headache onto the hand, gripping it tightly.

Byron looked at the little woman in pain and felt a twinge of heartache.

Without hesitation, he sat down beside the hospital bed, hugged Rosalie in his arms, and took out his mobile phone with his free hand to call the medical director.

The other end quickly picked up.

Byron endured the pain in his hands and ordered in a cold voice. "Get those experts to come over immediately!"

Even though the instructions were made across the phone, the medical director was still taken aback by his tone, and quickly agreed.

Byron hung up the phone, tightened his arms, and gently spoke in Rosalie's ear.

"I've already called the doctor, you have to bear it a little longer, you can't sleep, you must not fall asleep again!"

Rosalie grabbed his hand in pain, and instinctively burrowed into his arms, as if her whole body was about to be torn apart.

Byron gritted his teeth hard. "If you don't want me to investigate, then I won't investigate! As long as you are alright!"

Engulfed into the man's arms, along with the faint smell of his body, Rosalie felt that the symptoms of headaches seemed to slowly ease.

She felt relieved, but still in pain and speechless.

Vaguely, she heard the door of the ward being opened, and sounds of messy footsteps gradually approaching her.

Immediately afterwards, Byron loosened his arms holding her, as if he left her side.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1208 –**

Chapter 1208 I'm Tired, Please Go.

Rosalie realized that the man was about to leave, she instinctively reached out and grabbed his arm.

She was in so much pain that she was terrified.

Byron made her feel at ease, so Rosalie was terrified of his departure.



Everyone in the ward was taken aback by Rosalie's actions.

While Byron's heart was shaken by a monstrous wave.

"Rosalie, let the doctor checkup for you, and the pain will be gone soon."

He rarely spoke in a very gentle tone, as if coaxing a child. "I'm right next to you, I won't go far. The doctors can't help you if you are like this."

Several experts looked at each other, tacitly knowing the relationship between the two.

As if she heard that Byron would not go far, Rosalie slowly let go of his hand, but her eyes kept following him. 1

Byron frowned, stood still in the corner of the ward, and gave his orders to the experts.

"Please start the examination."

Needless to say, everyone has already gotten started with the process.

Rosalie's reaction was so intense that they could imagine her pain even by just watching her.

"This is caused by excessive emotional fluctuations, and the patient is also consciously controlling her emotions."

After a while, the expert's examination was over, and he looked at Byron with a solemn expression, "However, her headaches from the physiological reaction will not get better in a while, my suggestion is to give her a painkiller injection."

Hearing this, Byron's eyes darkened.

Mood swings.

'Is it because I said that I wanted to find the biological father of those two children?'

'So, just now, she was not asleep at all.'

'That man made her care so much?'

"President Lawrence?" The expert was puzzled by Byron's lack of response.

Byron came back to his senses and nodded slightly. "Yes, proceed with the injection."

With his permission, the experts started to make arrangements.

It was not a problem for a nurse to administer a simple injection.

However, Byron was watching from the sidelines, the experts naturally did not dare to relax, and one of the most respected experts gave Rosalie the injection in person.

After the injection, Rosalie's headache improved significantly.

Several experts then gave Byron a few words of advice and retreated cautiously.

Rosalie laid weakly on the hospital bed, her head was still aching, but her heart was filled with embarrassment.

She recalled how she clung on to Byron when she had a severe headache just now...

Now, only the two of them left in the ward, Rosalie dared not open her eyes at all, she did not know how to face him.

'Sorry, I didn't expect you would react so strongly to that matter.'

Byron's voice rang in her ears.

Rosalie's eyes trembled, the symptoms of headache seemed to intensify again.

Before the symptoms became more serious, Rosalie slowly opened her eyes. "Since you already know, let's stop talking about it, President Lawrence."

Byron frowned slightly and changed the subject obediently. 'Sorry, I wasn't thinking straight.'

Rosalie frowned uncomfortably. "I'm tired and want to rest. President Lawrence, you should go."

With that said, she closed her eyes in a daze.

On one hand, she really wanted Byron to leave.

On the other hand, she really felt a little uncomfortable after the injection.

Byron looked at her face deeply.

Rosalie was sick and her defenses had weakened, so it was easy to see through her facade.

Her drowsy appearance did not seem to be a fake. Byron could not help thinking of the woman being unconscious in the afternoon, and his heart sank to the bottom.

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

## Chapter 1209 –

Chapter 1209 Truly Intimate

“Rosalie?”

Byron’s heart tightened, as he approached the hospital bed, gently calling out her name.

Rosalie felt that her eyelids weighed a ton. She tried to respond but did not have the strength. She was one second away from a deep sleep.

The drowsier she was, the more stressed-out Byron was.

After a long time, Byron opened the door of the ward angrily, and looked at the experts waiting outside.

“Pre...President Lawrence.”

Due to Rosalie’s sudden headaches just now, one of the experts was on standby and waited outside just in case.

The poor man never expected that he would have to face the furious Byron alone, and his heart trembled.

Byron’s face was gloomy. “What kind of injection did you give her? Why was she so drowsy after the injection?”

Hearing this, the expert breathed a sigh of relief, and reassured him. “Oh, it’s because Miss Jacobs had been struggling the whole day, along with the big emotional fluctuation. We added some tranquilizers to the painkillers so that she could have a good sleep.”

As long as she is asleep, she will stop having any emotional fluctuations. This is the most one-and-done solution they can think of.

Hearing this, the expression on Byron’s face softened.

The expert apologized sheepishly. “We took initiative and made the decision and didn’t tell you beforehand. Apologies for your worries.”

The weight in Byron’s shoulder disappeared as he felt relieved that Rosalie would be able to sleep well tonight. All the fatigue and anxiety that he endured for the day rushed up all of a sudden. Byron waved his hand to the expert lightly. “It’s alright then, you did well.”

After that, he turned around and entered the ward again.

Rosalie's consciousness was already a little erratic.

Due to the poisoning symptoms, she was afraid that she would fall into a coma again, so she held back and did not let herself fall asleep.

There was a faint sound of footsteps.

Rosalie's heart gradually tightened as the footsteps approached.

Byron stood still beside the hospital bed, his head down as he watched the struggle on Rosalie's face, pain flashed across his eyes.

Rosalie could feel that the visitor seemed to have stood by the hospital bed for a long time but did not move.

She could not help feeling a little uneasy.

She even doubted whether the person around her was Byron or not.

Just when she panicked, suddenly, a big hand gently fell on her cheek.

Rosalie's heart tightened suddenly, and subconsciously wanted to push his hand away, but she did not have the strength.

Immediately afterwards, Byron's voice was heard.

"Go to sleep. I just asked. You won't go into a coma, because the painkiller injection has added tranquilizer to help you rest. As for the kids, I asked Andrius to take them out to dinner, and I will be back later."

With the sound of his voice, Rosalie's heart gradually settled down again.

Once Byron said that, Rosalie finally let go of her guard, gave in to the effect of the tranquilizer, and allowed herself to fall into a deep sleep.

She closed her eyes. Her consciousness was faintly there. So, she did not notice how close Byron's voice was to her.

Byron bent over her, with one hand on the side of her face, and his lips almost touched her ear to make sure she could hear him.

The lights in the ward were dimmed.

From a third person's point of view, the two were like an intimate couple.

After Byron confirmed that Rosalie was asleep, he slowly straightened up. However, his hand was still on her face, and he could not help gently caressing it.

Even though the little woman fell asleep, Byron could not help feeling a burst of satisfaction in his heart.

'It's as if the relationship between US is truly so intimate.'

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1210 –**

Chapter 1210 Be Suspicious

On the other side, Andrius came out of the hospital with the three little kids.

He often visited various hospitals and he was familiar with the surroundings, so he took the little ones to a nearby children's restaurant.

As soon as he walked to the entrance of the cafe next door, he bumped into the three people who came out of it.

A look of panic flashed across Andrea's and Wendy's faces, and they subconsciously glanced at Kevin at the side.

They were not sure if Andrius had met Kevin.

If Andrius also participated in Kevin's investigation, everything would really be out of control.

Kevin was much calmer than the two of them.

When Kevin saw Andrius, he did not even stop, and walked past Wendy and Andrea.

It was as if the three of them were strangers to each other and just happened to come out of the coffee shop together.

His act was so natural that Andrius did not think much about it, he just frowned and looked at the two women in front of him.

"Andrius."

"Brother."

Ridden with guilt, the two gulped as they greeted him.

Andrius nodded slightly, with a meaningful tone. "What a coincidence, I was wondering why Andrea didn't go up for so long. It seems like she met an acquaintance here."

After he finished, he shot his sister a meaningful glance.

Andrea bit the bullet and nodded. "I don't know when you and Byron will finish talking. So, I just thought of having a coffee while I wait, but I didn't expect to meet Wendy here."

Andrius looked at Wendy again, with familiarity in his tone. "It's so late now, what are you doing here?"

Wendy heard the interrogation in his tone, and felt displeased, but in order to lower his vigilance, she put on a friendly voice.

"I heard that Byron was in the hospital, so I came over to have a look. I didn't expect that it was Miss Jacobs who was hospitalized, and Byron wouldn't let me accompany him. So I thought I might as well get some coffee too. If he needs me in anything, I can rush over to him."

Implicitly speaking, she expressed painstaking care for Byron.

Suspicion flashed across Andrius' eyes.

'Maybe I'm thinking too much. It's too coincidental that these two people are here at this time.'

'But, Rosalie's poisoning this time obviously had nothing to do with them.'

He wanted to ask a few more questions, when Estie suddenly tugged at the hem of his clothes.

"I'm hungry."

The little girl looked up at him pitifully.

As he met with her pitiful eyes, Andrius suddenly remembered his mission this time, and smiled apologetically at the little ones. "Sorry, uncle almost forgot about you guys."

With that said, Andrius nodded at Andrea and Wendy, and took the three little ones into the children's restaurant next door.

Looking at their backs, Wendy's eyes were filled with gloom.

She had heard from Andrea a long time ago that Andrius had always supported Byron with Rosalie and had even been helping him with advice.

She never expected that Andrius would be suspicious of her because of that b\*tch!

'We grew up together!'

'What's so great about that b\*tch to make so many people fall in love with her?!'

Wendy was filled with jealous rage that made her want to kill Rosalie again.

Andrea was keenly aware of her friend's emotional changes, and quickly reminded her. "Sis, my brother is like this, don't worry about him, when you become the young wife of the Lawrence family, he will regret it!"

After that, she checked the time again. "It has been more than half an hour since we sent a message to Young Master Xander. The Lancer Ancestral Residence is quite remote, but after such a long time, he should be here soon."

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