

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

Chapter 1221 –

Chapter 1221 President Lawrence Did The Most

"I've called several experts to examine you, and they'll be here in a minute."

Byron suppressed his emotions and said calmly.

Several experts hurried over as soon as he told Rosalie about it.

They were scared to see Rosalie sitting on the bed. "Miss Jacobs, please lie down. There's still poison in your body. We have to examine your body and prescribe medication for you."

Rosalie knew her body well enough. "It's okay. I've cleared the remaining poison in my body."

The experts frowned in disbelief. "That's impossible."

They saw how severe Rosalie's symptoms were yesterday and could not believe Rosalie had slept it off.

Rosalie smiled and said nothing.

Unconvinced, the experts examined Rosalie's body.

After checking, they were dumbfounded. "What..."

Rosalie was almost recovered, and the poison in her body was nearly gone.

"I gave myself acupuncture in the morning and cleared the toxins. I can feel that the toxins are almost gone, but I don't know if the rest of my body will be affected."

Rosalie explained calmly.

The experts looked at each other.

After a long time, someone turned around and looked at Rosalie with admiration. "I've been hearing for a long time that you're good at acupuncture, Miss Jacobs. Today, we've seen how good your skills are. It's amazing!"

They had planned to slowly clear the poison out of Rosalie's body through medication.

Unexpectedly, Rosalie had cleared most of it just through acupuncture.

Rosalie was calm even when those experts praised her. "My teacher taught me. I'm just practicing what I've learned. What's the result of the examination? Do I need to go through any treatment to cure my illness?"

The leading expert said, "The remaining toxin isn't much, and your body will naturally clear it through metabolism."

As he spoke, the expert seemed to detect an unhappy glance behind him.

The expert shivered and quickly added, "However, my suggestion is that you should still stay in the hospital for observation for two days. After all, your symptoms were serious yesterday."

Rosalie nodded her head and thanked him softly. "I know. I troubled you all yesterday."

Several experts shook their heads. "It's our job. President Lawrence did the most work, taking care of you."

Rosalie subconsciously looked at the man in the ward.

Byron's forehead puckered, and his face showed his worries.

He looked away as if nothing had happened when his eyes met Rosalie.

Rosalie was startled to see the worried look on Byron's face. Her cheeks gradually blushed.

"If there's nothing else, we'll go out first. Have a good rest these two days. If there's anything, you can call US at any time."

The experts excused themselves wisely, sensing the strange atmosphere between the two.

Rosalie snapped out of her thoughts and smiled at the experts as she watched them leave.

Soon, they were alone in the ward.

Rosalie had tried hard to adjust her mood, yet her emotions fluctuated when she heard what the expert said. She was out of words now.

Byron seemed to be pondering something and did not speak either.

Rosalie took the phone from the table and looked at it to hide her nervous emotion.

As soon as she turned on her phone, she saw 20 missed calls.

More than half were calls from Lucian and Nox, and the rest were from Xander.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1222 –

Chapter 1222 More Harm Than Benefits

“Was Young Master Xander here yesterday?”

Rosalie could not help herself from asking.

When she asked, she saw Byron’s expression change, and he seemed displeased.

Rosalie was startled and did not know what she had said that angered him.

She saw Xander’s missed calls and recalled the night she went unconscious when she was with Xander.

Xander was also there when the poisonous gas struck her.

Rosalie could not help but worry about Xander’s condition now.

“Is Young Master Xander so important to you? Why do you only care about the kids and Xander when you recover?”

Byron looked at her gravely as he spoke, moving closer to the bed.

Rosalie was puzzled by his sudden anger. She frowned and explained, “I just saw that he had called me several times, and I was poisoned-“

Byron interrupted her before she could finish speaking, “He was with you when you were unconscious.”

Rosalie did not think much. Recalling the scene at the time, she nodded.

She doubted if Byron’s words meant more than they sounded.

“Have you ever wondered why you fell into a coma while Xander was just fine when you both inhaled the toxic gas?”

Byron stood by the bed as he looked at her and questioned her.

Rosalie suddenly froze and realized what he meant.

Byron suspected that Xander was behind the failed experiment.

Realizing this, Rosalie retorted without hesitation, 'There's no reason for Young Master Xander to do that.'

Byron never expected Rosalie to speak out for Xander without hesitation. His gaze on her deepened, and he lowered his voice. "You seem to trust him a lot."

The sudden tense atmosphere shocked Rosalie, and she realized she was too anxious. She gradually calmed down before speaking again.

"It's not a matter of my trust in him. But the Lancer family is the one leading the project now, and Young Master Xander has put a lot of effort into it. Now that the project has finally reached a new stage, he has no reason to do something like that."

In addition, she was responsible for researching the core technology of this project. She had mastered the profound process of the project.

By hurting her, it would mean that Xander was abandoning the project.

However, the project involved many things, and it was now publicly known. It would do Xander more harm than benefit if he poisoned her.

What Rosalie said was the same as what Byron said.

Byron was more displeased now. "Is that so? So, why don't you tell me who else could've done this apart from him? Was it Dr. Graham, then?"

Rosalie lifted her eyebrow and retorted again, "Dr. Graham wouldn't do that. We've worked together for years, and I trust him."

Moreover, Yves had little contact with the experiment. She had been around him when he was dealing with the experimental items.

Even if Yves wanted to do something, he would not have had the chance to do it.

Yves had no reason to do such a thing either.

Byron was annoyed to see Rosalie speaking up for other men. Angered, he mocked, 'Who else could it be? Was it you? Did you get too tired at work, so you got yourself exposed to the toxic gas in order to take a long break?'

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Chapter 1223 –

Chapter 1223 You Trust Him A Lot

Rosalie was speechless.

Indeed, the three of them were in charge of the project.

She would not hurt herself. The only two suspects left were Xander and Yves.

However, out of the two men, one was the project leader while the other was her longtime partner.

Rosalie did not want to suspect them.

Byron's anger grew when he saw Rosalie insisting. "If I remember correctly, Xander was also involved in the fire in your research institute the last time!"

Rosalie looked into Byron's eyes in a puzzle and did not know why he said so.

'Young Master Xander delivered the medicine and left. What does that have to do with him?"

She did not want to quarrel with Byron and kept her voice calm. 'You know better than anyone how we got that batch of medicine. Do you think Young Master Xander would do something that would cause himself so much trouble?"

After saying that, Rosalie looked at Byron and felt a little helpless. She sighed. "Byron, calm down. We must speak based on evidence and not judge things emotionally."

Byron's words even made Rosalie doubt if he were the decisive and calm chairman of Lawrence Corporation.

What he said sounded irrational.

"I'm calm."

Anger was boiling in Byron, but his words sounded cold. "There was never a problem with the storage room of your institute for so many years, but the medicine burned right after he stored them in it. How could it be so coincidental?"

Rosalie explained patiently, 'There was no problem when his medicine was placed there. If you don't believe me, you can ask Dr. Graham. He was there."

Rosalie's eyes stared at Byron's face when she spoke.

The man was so angry when he mentioned the last fire incident.

Not even Rosalie could sense any disguise in his words.

She no longer doubted Byron.

It was her misunderstanding. He had nothing to do with the fire.

Something struck Byron's mind, and he said coldly, "I almost forgot Dr. Graham was also there when the fire happened the last time."

Rosalie realized her words must have drawn Byron's suspect to Yves again.

"This has nothing to do with them. We've investigated. Someone paid a researcher at the research institute to go in and set the fire..." She tried to defend them.

Unexpectedly, the more she explained, the gloomier Byron's face looked." Who could do all these besides Xander?"

Again, Rosalie was stunned.

Indeed, only a few people in Ocean City could investigate the researchers' backgrounds and pay them.

Only a handful of people had something to do with the project.

Before, Rosalie had suspected Byron and never paid attention to the other suspects.

Now that she had removed her suspicion of Byron, the possibility of Xander doing it increased.

However, she still felt there was no need for Xander to do so...

'You seem to trust him a lot.'

A strange smile appeared on Byron's face. 'Your trust in Dr. Graham is because you've worked with him for four years. What about Xander? You've known him for only a short while. Are you sure you know him that well?'

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1224 –

Chapter 1224 In A Mess

Rosalie was starting to doubt Xander. However, she felt Byron's words sounded strange.

If Byron said that out of his suspicion for Xander, then what about when he asked how long she had known Xander...?

Rosalie drooped her eyes and pondered for a few minutes. Something struck her, and she was surprised.

Before this, Byron would always get mad at her because of her close relationship with Xander.

It was the same this time.

He seemed to be angry only because she was defending Xander.

She wondered if Byron was... jealous?

Realizing what he was thinking, Rosalie finally knew why he was always angry. Feeling guilty, she glanced at Byron and retracted her gaze.

It seemed weird to think Byron was jealous.

Byron could never be jealous.

The thought sprouted in her mind, and she did not dare to look into Byron's eyes anymore.

Her voice sounded less confident when she spoke, "I don't know much about Young Master Xander. I think he's innocent because it's his family's project."

Byron, who seemed somewhat satisfied with her statement, snorted.

Rosalie hesitated for a moment. Then, she made up her mind and said, "Since we have people we suspect, why don't we just speak based on evidence?"

At last, she looked up at the person before her. "What do you think of my proposal, President Lawrence?"

Byron could see that Rosalie was unwilling to suspect Xander. However, he knew she had given in, and he was no longer angry. "Okay. I'll find evidence and tell you who the perpetrator is."

Rosalie nodded. "I also hope to see the truth. The institute's authority is with Dr. Graham. I'll ask him to authorize you to every section of the research institute for you to investigate freely."

Byron agreed.

They reached an agreement.

Rosalie did what she had promised.

It took a while for the person from the other end of the call to pick up.

"Dr. Jacobs, are you alright? I'm sorry. I should visit you, but I don't know where President Byron took you to..."

Yves apologized as soon as the call went through. He sounded helpless.

Rosalie subconsciously looked at Byron.

She only knew Byron had brought her to the hospital, but she was unconscious at the time and knew nothing about the situation.

From Yves' words, she could guess it was an unhappy confrontation when Byron took her away.

Byron's brows furrowed, and he did not look like he wanted to explain. He did not care about explaining just because Yves said something on the phone.

Rosalie retracted her gaze from Byron and said to Yves, "I'm fine. Thank you for your concern, Dr. Graham."

"What happened yesterday happened so suddenly that several researchers were affected. I've been so busy since yesterday that I forgot to call you. I shouldn't..."

Yves sounded remorseful.

Rosalie could imagine the research institute being in a mess after she had gone unconscious.

Someone else could be poisoned since the gas leaked.

She had been unconscious in the hospital, leaving all the mess to Yves. Yves must be tired of dealing with everything.

Rosalie felt sorry and apologized, "Sorry. I was too careless and caused you so much trouble."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1225 –

Chapter 1225 The Culprit Who Hurt You

Yves was happy to hear Rosalie's concern, yet he sounded worried about her.

"It doesn't matter if I'm a little tired as long as you get better. I was worried about... Never mind. Why did you call?"

Rosalie felt terrible when she said, "I think I'll have to trouble you more."

Yves had been because she was unconscious.

This time, she had to trouble Yves to give Byron access to the research institute just because they wanted to investigate.

Rosalie felt bad troubling him.

Yves was in the research institute, dealing with the surveillance footage. He was erasing the evidence.

Rosalie's words made Yves stop what he was doing. Then, he spoke calmly, "What's the matter? I'll do it if I can."

Rosalie smiled gratefully and said, "President Lawrence and I wanted to investigate the matter yesterday. We might need access to many places in the research institute. We might have to trouble you to grant him authorization."

Yves felt his heart hammering, and he was panicked.

It was okay if Rosalie investigated, but Byron was also involved now.

He only asked Byron to come over because he wanted to see Xander and Byron fight, not to let Byron investigate him!

If Byron got involved in the investigation...

Yves was not confident about escaping from Byron's grip.

"Dr. Graham?"

Rosalie called out when she received no response from Yves.

Yves snapped out of his anxiety and pretended to be calm. "I'm sorry, I didn't sleep well last night and was a little absent-minded. Call me whenever you need me."

Rosalie did not think much and thanked him politely, "I'll have to trouble you, then. Have a good rest."

Yves answered absent-mindedly and hung up the call after a few seconds.

Byron listened as the two spoke on the phone.

He felt as if Yves' reaction was strange.

However, Yves was a nobody to him, and he did not think much of it. He thought Yves was only tired.

"I've already told Dr. Graham about it."

Rosalie said, "We can't delay this matter. If someone did it, the person will have time to destroy the surveillance footage if we waste more time. So, let's start as soon as possible." 1

Byron knew what to do and said, "I know. I'll investigate as soon as possible after you rest well."

Rosalie frowned. "I want to investigate together. The incident happened because of me, and I'm the victim. I can't just wait for you to investigate."

No matter what Byron was thinking, he disliked Xander so much, and Rosalie did not feel at ease for him to investigate alone.

Byron saw through her thoughts and squinted his eyes. "You're worried that I'll fabricate evidence against Xander?"

Rosalie felt guilt rising in her when Byron exposed her thoughts. She suppressed her guilt and said, "I just think it'll be fairer if we investigate together."

Byron snorted. "I accept your statement, but you're weak now. The experts suggested you take a few days of rest. You'd better rest. Don't worry."

"Although I suspect Xander, I want to find the real culprit who hurt you and make him pay for what he did!"

They were both startled when Byron said that.

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

Chapter 1226 –

Chapter 1226 Reluctant To Let Go

Rosalie looked at the man beside her in astonishment.

Byron's words shook her even more than when he told her that he wanted to pursue her.

Meeting her gaze, Byron's face revealed a bit of awkwardness, but he quickly brushed it off.

if you think this is more appropriate, then do as you say.”

After a while, Byron said nonchalantly, “You're a doctor yourself, and you should know your own body well. Those experts also said that the residual toxins in your body are almost gone, and you can be discharged from the hospital.”

He changed the topic a little too abruptly.

Rosalie felt that his expression looked funny, and she followed along.” Then, please help me with the discharge procedures, President Lawrence.

We'll start the investigation soon.”

Byron agreed flatly, turned around, and went to arrange the discharge procedures.

He was still a little uneasy as he came out of the ward. Byron went to get confirmation from the experts that Rosalie could indeed be discharged from the hospital.

Initially, the experts only let Rosalie stay on for extended observation due to Byron's insistence that was mildly threatening.

Upon Byron's question, they naturally gave him an affirmative answer without hesitation.

Only then did he go through the discharge procedures. When he returned to the ward, Rosalie had already changed her clothes.

There she was, dressed in a long skirt with a charming smile. Byron's eyes were caught in a little daze.

Yesterday, Rosalie was pale-faced in the hospital gown. Her appearance shocked Byron so much. Now, the person in front of him was nothing like the ghastly state she was in yesterday...

“Is it done?” Rosalie was puzzled when she saw him standing at the door, speechless for a long time.

Her voice made Byron come back to his senses. “It’s all done. Let’s go, I’ll bring you back.”

The two entered the elevator one after the other.

“I can just go back by myself. I’ve already troubled you plenty yesterday.” Rosalie politely refused.

Byron’s tone was calm. “Estie is at your place too. I’ll go and check on her.”

Rosalie naturally could not refuse at the mention of Estie.

The two got out of the elevator and walked toward the hospital entrance when it started to rain lightly.

The rain was not too heavy, but it dispelled the sweltering heat during this period. Many people on the road walked forward calmly in the rain.

Rosalie also planned to head toward the parking lot in the rain.

Unexpectedly, just as she took a step, Byron wrapped his arm around her waist.

Rosalie’s footsteps stopped suddenly, and she subconsciously turned her head to look at the man, trying to escape from his embrace.

“You’ve just recovered, and your body is still weak. It’s best not to get in the rain.”

Byron’s brows slightly furrowed, his deep voice almost right by her ears.

Rosalie felt his breath tickle the side of her ears as they went numb for a while. She was caught in a daze.

When she came back to her senses, she was already walking into the rain with the man’s arms around her waist.

Byron propped his coat above their heads and strode toward the parking lot.

Looking at the man’s side profile, Rosalie could not help but think of his dedicated care yesterday. A warm current surged through her heart, and she could not take her eyes off his face for a long time.

“Be careful where you step.” Byron suddenly turned to look at her.

Their eyes met. Rosalie's gaze trembled suddenly, and she forced a calm smile at him. "Thank you."

Byron frowned, and his eyes were also filled with emotions.

After what happened yesterday, he was a little reluctant to let go of the smiling woman in his arms.

Eventually, he still restrained himself and retracted his gaze.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1227 –

Chapter 1227 I Have No Mommy

The rain gradually stopped as the two reached the parking lot.

The custom-made suit that Byron used to shield them from the rain was already wet, and his arms holding up the suit were also soaked through.

Rosalie stood by the side of the car and watched him open the door. He casually threw the suit on the back seat. She hesitated for a moment, then finally opened the front passenger door and sat inside.

Soon, Byron also sat inside. He started the car slowly and drove toward her house.

"I wonder what they are doing now."

Rosalie found a topic amidst the awkward silence in the car.

Byron raised his eyes and looked at her face reflected in the rearview mirror. "Luther will take good care of them. If you're worried, you can call him and ask."

Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled. "It's okay. I believe that Luther will take good care of them too."

Speaking of the little ones, Rosalie could not help thinking of how they left without hesitation this morning.

'I don't know what ran through the little ones' minds at that time.'

After going back, she must find a chance to ask them clearly.

Meanwhile, at the villa.

Luther had bought breakfast for the little ones.

After breakfast, the three little ones ran upstairs and hid in Lucian and Nox's bedroom while whispering.

"I wonder how Mommy is doing now."

Nox wrinkled his face, his tone was still a little worried.

Lucian patted his younger brother's shoulder reassuringly. "Didn't Mommy say that she's alright now? With Daddy there, Mommy will be fine."

Estie also nodded vigorously. "Daddy will take care of..."

Then, the little girl looked at the two brothers timidly.

Lucian and Nox gave her an encouraging look.

The little girl continued. "Daddy will take good care of Mommy! Mommy's medical skills are the best. She'll definitely not let anything happen to herself!"

Saying this, the little girl clenched her fists, feeling motivated.

"The most important thing now is for Daddy and Mommy to take this opportunity to reconcile."

Lucian analyzed rationally. "I think that after what happened yesterday, Mommy definitely won't avoid Daddy and Little Estie anymore!"

The three little ones gradually had smiles on their faces.

Estie smiled the brightest.

When he saw Little Estie's smiling face, Nox could not help but ask. "Little Estie, you like Mommy so much. If your own mommy finds out, won't she be sad?"

With that said, Estie's smile gradually faded, and she looked a little lost.

Nox looked at his brother guiltily and wondered if he had said something wrong that made Little Estie unhappy.

Lucian was also a little worried and was about to say something to change the subject when Estie spoke slowly, "I have no mommy."

Lucian and Nox were stunned. They could not believe their ears.

'What do you mean no mommy?'

Nox frowned and was just about to ask further. Then, there was a knock on the door.

The little ones quickly restrained their expressions and went to open the door.

Luther stood at the door with a smile and said to the kids, "Go downstairs and see who's here." The children looked at each other suspiciously, but their little legs trotted downstairs excitedly.

When they saw the person coming in from the door, they were taken aback for a moment. The next second, a big smile appeared on their faces.

"Mommy!"

The three little ones all rushed toward Rosalie.

Rosalie smiled and pulled the three little ones into her arms, rubbing their heads.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1228 –

Chapter 1228 Rare Moment Of Warmth

"Mommy, why are you back so soon?"

Lucian looked at his mommy with concern. "Shouldn't you stay in the hospital for another two days?"

While he spoke, the little boy secretly glanced at Byron on the side, his little heart making a calculative analysis.

'If Mommy stays in the hospital for another two days, Daddy can also spend two more days with her!'

Byron only noticed that the little boy seemed to be looking at him, but he was oblivious to the boy's thoughts.

Rosalie was a little helpless by the boy's question. "Do you want me to be hospitalized so much?"

The kids looked at each other.

Lucian replied solemnly, "We're worried about your health. You really should've stayed two more days in the hospital for observation."

Hearing this, Rosalie's heart felt warm again. She looked at the little ones and pretended to be troubled. "But what should I do? I simply miss you too much!"

"We can go to the hospital to see you!" Nox said childishly.

Rosalie was amused by the little one and couldn't help but plant a kiss on his cheek.

Seeing her kissing Nox, the other two little ones came to her immediately.

Lucian thrust his face directly in front of Rosalie.

Rosalie smiled and kissed the little guy on the cheek.

Estie stood timidly behind Lucian, not daring to go forward. However, her little face was full of anticipation.

Rosalie's eyes flashed with self-blame at the little girl's demeanor.

'In the past, Estie wasn't like this.

'It's all because of the conflicts between Byron and me that the little one became so timid in front of me...'

Then, Rosalie smiled at the little girl, pulled her toward herself, and kissed her chubby little face before snuggling the little girl into her arms again.

"I also need to thank Estie. If you and the boys hadn't called out to me, I don't know when I would've woken up."

The little girl's eyes gradually brightened as Rosalie thanked her. There was also a smile on her face.

Rosalie felt the little girl slowly put her arms around her own neck, and her smile was unmistakably real.

Just when Rosalie was about to let go, the little girl suddenly kissed her on the face again.

Rosalie was stunned for a moment, but after realizing it, her heart melted completely.

Lucian and Nox saw that the relationship between Mommy and Little Estie had returned to normal, so they ran over excitedly and kissed Rosalie on the face.

Byron stood at the door and looked at Rosalie's intimacy with the little ones. There was a rare moment of warmth in his eyes.

"Master."

Luther appeared beside him.

Byron looked away from the four of them and nodded to Luther. "Thank you for your hard work. Go back and get some rest."

Luther nodded. "Alright, I'll go back now. You can call me anytime if you have any orders."

With that, he walked toward the door without hesitation.

'My young master and Miss Jacobs are finally getting along so well. I won't be needed here now.'

Rosalie wanted to get up to see Luther off, but Estie held onto her and refused to let go. It was non-negotiable for Estie, so Rosalie stayed in place.

"Mommy, have you eaten yet?"

Lucian looked at Rosalie with concern.

Rosalie just remembered that after she woke up, the experts were busy checking her vitals, and then she argued with Byron for a long time. Neither of them had had anything to eat.

'It's not a problem for me, but Byron was busy taking care of me for the entirety of yesterday, so he needs to eat something.'

Thinking of this, Rosalie patted Estie's back reassuringly. "I'll prepare some food. You go play with the little brothers for a while!"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1229 –

Chapter 1229 Other Motives

Estie still held onto her and refused to let go.

Rosalie helplessly explained to the little girl. "Your daddy and I haven't eaten yet. I'll come to accompany you after we eat something, okay?"

Hearing this, Estie finally let go and stared at Rosalie eagerly.

Rosalie smiled and touched the little girl's head. She then looked up at Byron who was still standing at the door. "President Lawrence, come in and have a seat. I'll make US something to eat."

Byron's eyes darkened, and he quickly walked into the living room.

It had been a long time since this woman took the initiative to invite him into her home. This long-lost warmth felt great.

The relationship between the two adults had obviously eased after Rosalie's discharge from the hospital. The three little ones were completely relieved and played together in the living room.

Byron casually sat on the sofa, his eyes following the little ones around.

In the kitchen, Rosalie prepared food in a leisurely manner.

The atmosphere in the villa was weirdly warm.

After a while, Rosalie simply made two sandwiches, heated up some milk, came out of the kitchen, and placed the tray of food in front of Byron.

"It's noon soon. Just eat something to fill your stomach."

Byron nodded coolly.

Rosalie was about to sit down on the sofa next to him when her phone suddenly rang.

Her mobile phone was placed on the coffee table, and when the two of them lowered their heads, they could see the caller ID on the screen.

Xander Lancer.

Byron frowned.

Rosalie knew that Xander was worried about her from the few missed calls from him, so she reached out to answer it.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she reached out, a big hand abruptly appeared and took the mobile phone over.

Rosalie frowned slightly, her eyes a little anxious. "I just want to let him know I'm okay."

Byron remained unmoved and waited until the phone stopped ringing.

Then, with his expression unchanged, he turned off her phone and threw it aside.

Rosalie felt helpless over his actions.

Usually, she would have definitely argued with Byron now.

'But the man took care of me all night and pulled me back from the gates of hell. I can't be so cold to him so quickly.'

Thinking of this, Rosalie had no choice but to withdraw her hand silently. She sat down on the sofa beside him.

"Xander came last night," Byron spoke.

Hearing this, Rosalie's eyes flashed with surprise. "When? When I was still in a coma?"

Otherwise, how could she not know about this matter?

Byron looked worried. "You were already awake at that time, but it was late. I told him about your situation and asked him not to disturb your rest."

Rosalie still felt that something was wrong, "Was it that simple?"

With Byron's deep prejudice against Xander, how could the meeting end so simply last night?

Hearing her question, Byron glanced at her with displeasure. "What else, then?"

Rosalie smiled shyly and did not ask any more questions.

However, since Xander already knew about her situation, why did he call early in the morning?

Just when she was puzzled, Byron spoke again, "I've already told him about your situation, yet he still called. Who can guarantee that he doesn't have other motives?"

Rosalie was stunned as she looked at Byron's expression. She felt that the motive the man had in his mind was not the same as what she had in hers.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1230 –

Chapter 1230 Had Other Plans

Byron recalled the time he rushed to the research institute, and his eyes turned cold.

“You were poisoned and unconscious at the time, but Xander still refused to send you to the hospital. What do you think was his intention?”

Hearing this, Rosalie gradually put away her thoughts, and the scales in her heart wavered.

Byron asked in a cold voice, “Do you think traditional medicine could’ve saved you based on your condition at that time?”

Rosalie shook her head without hesitation. “Although I was unconscious at the time, I knew how serious the situation was. It was urgent. Even if I wasn’t the one who fell into a coma at the time, I might not be confident enough to take over the treatment.”

Byron looked at her deeply, motioning for her to continue talking.

Rosalie said, “Traditional medicine has been passed down for many years. The biggest reason is the treatment of chronic diseases. As for my situation yesterday, the poisonous gas had already invaded the brain. The best method of treatment was to go to the hospital for emergency treatment. Acupuncture may have been an option, but the risk had surpassed the extent of first aid. I wouldn’t dare to take the risk if there are better options.”

“Then what if the treatment wasn’t timely? What would be the consequences?” Byron asked.

Rosalie thought for a moment, and her expression became a little serious.” The consequences can range from a vegetative state to death. Even if I had woken up by chance, I would most likely suffer from dementia.”

Then, she expressed her gratitude. “If it weren’t for your help, I may have ended up in either one of those three states.”

Byron did not seem to hear her thank you but just kept talking about Xander. “Then do you think that Xander wouldn’t know about these consequences?”

Rosalie hesitated and shook his head.

She could be sure that Xander knew this.

However, she also knew that once she shook her head, Xander would be increasingly suspicious.

She was still unwilling to doubt Xander so easily.

Byron saw the hesitation in her heart, and his eyes turned cold. "I've already laid this out so clearly. Don't you think he's suspicious?"

Rosalie frowned. "Young Master Xander... Maybe he had his own considerations."

Maybe Xander had experience in treating this kind of toxicity with acupuncture.

However, at the same time, the voice in her heart questioned, 'How could it be such a coincidence? How could Xander have ever treated such a rare case of toxic gas poisoning?'

'But if not, where did Xander get the confidence to refuse to send me to the hospital and instead decide to treat me with acupuncture?'

Rosalie's heart was in turmoil, but on the surface, she tried to remain calm.

Byron looked at her deeply. "Do you know what Xander was doing when I passed by?"

Hearing his tone, Rosalie's heartstrings gradually tensed. She thought that Byron had discovered some decisive evidence.

'If this is the case, then it'll overturn my perception of Xander...'

Byron thought about Xander's actions and narrowed his eyes dangerously." He was preparing to take off your clothes at that time. He's just a beast who takes advantage of others, yet you still believe in him!"

Rosalie could not help being a little dumbfounded at what the man blurted out.

She thought it was some substantive evidence, but she did not expect it to be such a trivial matter.

Due to the nature of the job, Rosalie had become accustomed to taking off a patient's clothes during acupuncture.

'But in Byron's eyes, this seems to be a huge deal...

'Could it be that Byron thinks that Xander had other plans because he tried to take off my clothes?'

All these thoughts and all the possibilities of Byron's jealousy before placed Rosalie in a strange indescribable mood.

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