

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 181 –

Chapter 181 Children Are Innocent Byron vaguely heard the sound of the news broadcast inside and knew that Rosalie should have also listened to the news. He frowned and tried to read her expression, but he did not notice anything amiss.

After a long while, she said in a deep voice, “I’ve come to see Estie, how is she?”

Rosalie stepped sideways to make way for him, “She’s upstairs. You came just in time; I also have something to tell you about Estie.”

The two walked into the living room. Rosalie asked Byron to sit down on the sofa, while she sat on the single-seater beside him. Mrs. Zora quickly poured tea for the two of them. Seeing that they had something to say, she left quickly.

“What’s the matter?” Byron saw Rosalie’s face, and his heart sank.

Rosalie said indifferently, “I promised to let Estie live here before because of Estie’s condition. In the past two days, Estie’s condition has been much better. She has even learned to speak recently, and it is considered a great improvement. I think she no longer needs to live here with us.”

She heavily hinted that Byron should bring Estie back. Hearing this, Byron’s expression darkened slightly, “Since she has made such great progress here, if she stays on longer, she might recover completely. If it’s not too much trouble...” Rosalie interrupted him without hesitation, “Sorry, Byron. Ultimately, Estie is your daughter. I think she will recover better if she’s with her father instead of a stranger like me.”

Byron frowned when he saw her determination and said solemnly, “Why are you saying this all of a sudden? Wasn’t everything going well before?”

Rosalie met his gaze and smirked sarcastically, “I don’t think I am obligated to take care of your daughter for you, Mr. Lawrence. I have taken care of Estie for so long because of her condition, and I have done more than my part. You should also know there are limits. We are not that close, and you shouldn’t force the responsibility of taking care of your daughter onto me 11

After she finished speaking, she glanced at the TV that was still broadcasting the news, and added coldly, “Also, I’m not interested in getting involved with a taken man. I do not have any desire of being accused as a homewrecker.”

Byron followed her gaze, but he could not refute her. Before he settled this matter, he had no grounds to argue his case either. Seeing his silent acknowledgment, Rosalie’s tone became colder, “In addition, I am also extremely busy with work during this time,

and helping you take care of your daughter will only increase my burden. I don't want to overburden myself, so please don't put me in a difficult situation, Mr. Lawrence. Please take your daughter back as soon as possible."

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After she finished saying her piece with a blank face, Rosalie looked away indifferently and clenched her hand tightly. She also made a hasty decision when she saw Byron's face. Byron and Wendy's marriage was a foregone conclusion. If Estie stayed with her any longer, this man would inevitably increase the frequency of his visits in the future. When that happened, what turn would their relationship take? Instead of causing unnecessary misunderstandings then, it was better to distance herself from this man now. Naturally, Byron understood what she meant and lowered his face, "Didn't you say that children are innocent?"

Rosalie was noncommittal, "I won't stop Lucian and Nox from being friends with Estie, and I won't refuse if Estie wants to come and play with them."

However, what she did not say was that she would try to avoid seeing Byron.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 182 –

Chapter 182 This Is Not Your Home After a long silence, Byron broke the silence coldly, "As you wish." Rosalie nodded and went upstairs to tell Estie to come down. The three children were in Lucian and Nox's bedroom and looked dejected. The atmosphere in the bedroom was somber.

Lucian and Nox were playing with a robot in their hands, while Estie buried her face in her doll's stomach. They were all staring into space. The three children looked over in unison when they heard the door opening. Rosalie's heart softened when she met the children's hopeful gazes. Thinking of the man downstairs, she steeled her heart and said softly, "Estie, your father is here to pick you up." Hearing this, the three children were all stunned.

Estie opened her eyes blankly and hugged the doll in her arms.

Rosalie lowered her eyes and repeated awkwardly, "Your father is waiting downstairs, come down quickly."

After speaking, she waited silently at the door. "Auntie..." Estie's timid voice piped up reluctantly. Rosalie forced herself not to look at the little girl's expression. She did not speak, for fear that she would make her stay. After a long while, the little girl appeared

at the door. Rosalie could not help herself from patting Estie's head and took her hand downstairs. Byron had already gotten up from the sofa and was standing in the center of the living room with one hand in his pocket. It was as if he would leave immediately when Estie appeared and did not intend to overstay his welcome.

Rosalie led Estie downstairs and softened her tone, "Go on." After speaking, she released the little girl's hand. Estie looked at her Daddy, then at the pretty auntie beside her reluctantly. She took two steps forward, then suddenly turned back and hugged Rosalie's leg, unwilling to let go. Rosalie's heart was in a puddle. She wanted to stroke the little girl's head soothingly but stopped herself in mid-air. She forced herself to break away from the little girl's grasp without being too forceful about it. "Be a good girl and go back with Daddy, okay? Auntie is very busy these days." Estie seemed to sense something amiss and clutched the hem of Rosalie's skirt with her little hands. She shook her head vigorously and refused, "No! Don't want to go home!"

Hearing the little girl's words, Byron frowned slightly. In addition to the shock, there was a hint of bitterness in his eyes.

The little girl was so dependent on her mother, but that woman did not plan to take care of her anymore... Rosalie looked up at him, hoping he could say something. Byron just stood expressionlessly; his eyes fixed on them. He had no intention of helping. Seeing this, Rosalie looked away and squatted down, looking into the little girl's eyes. Estie pursed her mouth pitifully and her eyes were tear-filled. She looked at Rosalie reluctantly, "I want Auntie!"

Rosalie's eyes softened, and she could not bear to watch the little girl cry, so she comforted her patiently, "Estie dear, Auntie knows that you like Auntie. Auntie also likes you, but Auntie is really busy and tired during this time. If you want to help Auntie, can you go back with your Daddy?" "Auntie..." Estie bit her lip persistently. If she went back with Daddy, she did not know if she would be able to see Auntie again... Looking into the little girl's eyes, Rosalie suddenly realized what she was thinking, and it rendered her speechless momentarily.

After being silent for a few seconds, she smiled a little and said softly, "Auntie will always be here. If you want, you can come and play at any time." Estie was still somewhat skeptical.

On the other hand, Byron had seen enough of Rosalie's tricks to send Estie away, and urged her coldly, "Estelle Lawrence, don't forget that this is not your home." Estie lowered her eyes slowly in resignation. She turned around and walked to her Daddy's side.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 183 –

Chapter 183 She Agreed Like That The door of the house slowly closed, and Estie disappeared from Rosalie's sight. Rosalie took a deep breath and suppressed her sudden tears. Her heart was full of reluctance at the thought of parting with the little girl. During this time, it was clear that Estie had taken a liking to them. What was more, her condition had improved rapidly after staying with them.

If possible, Rosalie also wanted to take care of the little girl until her condition improved, and she looked forward to nothing more than a single coherent sentence from her.

However, such an opportunity no longer existed...

Lucian and Nox followed them downstairs and saw that their Mommy wanted to send little Estie away. Although they were reluctant, they did not say anything. Seeing that their Mommy was so sad now, the boys burrowed into Rosalie's arms, hugging her from both sides as they comforted her, "Don't be sad, Mommy, we will always be with you!"

Rosalie felt the softness in her arms, and her heart slowly warmed.

Although Rosalie was reluctant to part with Estie, her attention was soon diverted by her high intensity work, and she devoted herself to her research every day.

On this day, Rosalie was making her way to the kindergarten, She had just stepped out of the laboratory and was on the way to the kindergarten to pick up the little ones when she received a phone call from Leon. Rosalie picked up, "Hi Leon, what's the matter?" At the other end, Leon's voice was a little somber, "Do you have time? I want to ask you for a favor."

Rosalie heard the strangeness in his voice and agreed without hesitation, "What happened?"

Leon said, "Maybe we need to meet and talk about it. I'll send you the location in a while?"

Rosalie agreed and hung up the phone. She sped up and went to the kindergarten to pick up the boys. After sending them home, she handed them over to her best friend and then rushed to the restaurant Leon had sent her, When she arrived, Leon was already there, and his face was a little solemn. "Sorry, this meeting is a bit sudden" Seeing her sitting down, Leon said apologetically. Rosalie smiled nonchalantly, "It's nothing, I have nothing to do tonight anyway, What do you think I need help with?" The waiter brought the dishes over as they were talking, and they chatted while they ate.

“Orwyjnally, I didn’t plan to stay for long when I came back this time, but yesterday, an older family member of mine suddenly suffered from a brain disease, so I extended my stay because

I am the only one in the family who is good at the medical field.” Leon said, “I read his diagnosis report and treated him. A craniotomy is required, but my relative is quite old, so the risk of surgery is also very high, and the success rate is estimated to be only 20%.” Leon summed up the patient’s situation in just a few words because he was also in the medical industry. By this time, Rosalie had guessed what favor he was asking of her.

“When we were working abroad, we worked together on many occasions. At present, no one can surpass you in this respect among the doctors I know, so I have no choice but to trouble you...” Leon hesitated a little when he said this.

After all, the risk of craniotomy was inherently high, and the doctors in charge of the operation were even more stressed. Rosalie was not obligated to take the risk.

Rosalie knew that he was worried that she would be afraid of taking risks, and without waiting for him to say any more, she said directly, “Where is the patient now? I think, if I have a chance, I should still see his condition for myself. You also said that my expertise lies here, so maybe I can work out other solutions.”

Leon was still hesitating about what to say next, but when he heard this, his eyes flashed with astonishment

Did she just agree to his request?

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 184 –](#)

Chapter 184 The Operation Started ‘If nothing unexpected happens, I can spare some time tomorrow to examine the patient’s condition.’

Rosalie thought about her work schedule for the past few days and made this suggestion.

Leon came back to his senses, nodded quickly, and agreed, “Okay, thank you for your help. If you need anything in the future, feel free to ask me.”

Rosalie smiled, “You have also helped me a lot when we were abroad, and it is a doctor’s duty to treat patients. Since you think I am capable, then I have an obligation.”

The two discussed briefly and set a time for Rosalie to see the patient.

At noon the next day, Rosalie finished her work at the research institute, so she made an appointment with Leon to meet at the hospital gate.

“I told my family in advance that no one but me will be on bedside duty today, so don't be stressed.” After the meeting, Leon took her to the ward.

On the hospital bed, the old man's hair had been shaved, and he was still in a coma.

It was a sudden illness, so he did not look pale, rather looked like an old man sleeping normally. “You are... Rosalie?” In the ward, several medical experts in charge of the elderly's condition were already in the room.

Before Leon came, he had already told several people that he would be bringing her over to take a look at the patient. They were already familiar with Rosalie's name, which was well known in the field. Seeing the young woman behind Leon, several senior doctors doubted their eyes.

Rosalie nodded slightly and looked at the person on the hospital bed, “Sorry, it's not the time for small talk Please tell me about the patient's condition. In addition, I need to conduct a few more examinations.”

The medical experts looked to Leon for confirmation.

Leon nodded.

After obtaining Leon's confirmation, the experts quickly began to cooperate with Rosalie and showed her the reports of the old man. They cooperated with Rosalie to do some examinations on the old man.

After a busy afternoon, Rosalie had a thorough understanding of the old man's condition, and she could not help feeling a little solemn. She had to admit that even for her, the old man's condition was considered tricky. “Are you confident?” Leon asked with concern. Rosalie had a serious expression on her face, “I need some time. The old man's body can still hold out for two days. In these two days, I need to hold a seminar.”

Leon had full confidence in her and agreed instantly.

For two consecutive days, Rosalie spent almost all her time in the hospital.

After two days of research with several senior neurological experts in the country, she formulated a new operation plan. However, the success rate was only 40%. On the day of the operation, Rosalie sent the boys to kindergarten early before she rushed to the hospital to reconfirm the surgical procedure with several other experts, and then began the pre-operation preparations.

The operation started at one o'clock in the afternoon. If it went well, it would take no more than five or six hours. She would have just enough time to pick up the little ones.

Because of this, Rosalie did not think to ask Lisa to pick up the children.

At one o'clock in the afternoon, the operation officially started. Rosalie and several specialists were methodically performing the operation in the operating theater.

With only a 40% success rate, they tried their very best. However, the old man was indeed a little old, so unexpected complications occurred during the operation

It was the first time the experts had encountered such a situation, and for a while, they were at a loss.

Rosalie was also a little flustered, but she still managed to calm her mind and continued the operation

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Chapter 185 I Can Only Throw It Away Before she knew it, the operation took more than seven hours.

At the same time, almost all the children had left the kindergarten, and there were only three children left. Although Estie was no longer staying with them, Lucian and Nox treated her as usual in kindergarten.

Seeing that no one came to pick her up, the two boys brought Estie to build a sandcastle in the sand pit and had a great time.

When Byron arrived, he saw three children squatting on the sand, and the small playground in the kindergarten was full of their laughter. "Estie," When the three children finished laughing, Byron stepped forward and called his daughter. Estie looked at the two boys and reluctantly got up after a long time. Byron frowned and looked at Lucian and Nox, "Where's your mommy?" Although the two boys had decided that they did not like him anymore, they still stood up politely. Lucian pursed his lips and tilted his head to look at the small pile of sand they had just piled up, ignoring Byron. Nox replied innocently, "Mommy is performing an operation today. Maybe it's a little complicated, that's why she hasn't come yet." As soon as he finished speaking, he turned his head and saw Lucian's expression. He quickly changed his words, "Well, but she should be here soon. Goodbye, uncle! Bye Estie!" Byron nodded, reaching out to pull Estie away.

His outstretched hand was empty.

Estie lowered her head and took a few steps back, standing behind Lucian and Nox. She shook her head firmly at her Daddy.

The two boys realized that Estie was unwilling to leave and turned around to persuade her in low voices. After persuading for a long time, Estie still shook her head. She even reached out and grabbed the straps of their schoolbags, "Stay with you!"

Since Byron brought her back from Rosalie's house, she had been very indifferent to Byron these days. If something went wrong, she would cry non-stop. Byron did not dare to force her anymore and could only follow her wishes. He nodded and said, "I'll wait with you for a while."

The three children were not as relaxed as before with him around. They sat in a row on the small benches and did not say a word.

After waiting for nearly an hour, the sky was dark. However, Rosalie was nowhere to be seen. Byron had a serious expression on his face. He took out his mobile phone and called Rosalie.

After calling several times in a row, there was still no answer on the other end.

It looked like she was still in the operating theater. Looking at the time, Byron looked down at the three children, "Are you hungry? I'll take you to eat something." Estie's eyes brightened, and she looked expectantly at the two boys beside her. Lucian held the strap of his bag in his little hands and shook his head with a sullen face, "We will wait for Mommy. Please take Estie back first, Uncle." Although Nox was a little hungry, he managed to endure it and nodded in agreement with his brother, "Estie must be hungry, Uncle. Please take her back soon!" The light in Estie's eyes dimmed, and she stubbornly shook her head at her Daddy. She said firmly, "I'm not hungry!" If the boys did not leave, she would not leave either. She wanted to accompany them! Byron felt his temples throb. He tried to persuade the children again, but the three children were more stubborn than he could imagine.

Byron had to ask them to wait while he went to the stalls outside to buy some food and bring in for the children. "Thank you, Uncle, but we are not hungry." Lucian refused obstinately. Nox patted his belly pitifully and agreed with his brother against his will. Byron could probably guess that the previous incident had made the boys prejudiced against him, and he was a little helpless against them. "I bought this especially for you. Since you don't want to eat it, I can only throw it away." Byron made a gesture of tossing the food into the trash can. The two little guys hesitated for a while before finally accepting it because they were unwilling to waste food.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 186 –

Chapter 186 Initial Aloofness When Rosalie came out of the operating theater, it was already dark.

Seeing the sky outside, Rosalie suddenly remembered that she seemed to have missed the time to pick up the little ones. She only had time to change her clothes and hurried to the kindergarten

As she walked to the gate of the kindergarten, she could only see a man standing by the bench with one hand in his pocket from the distance. Three children surrounded each other, each holding a hamburger in their hands, bowing their heads down, and eating seriously.

Rosalie paused at this sight.

As if he felt her gaze on him, Byron raised his eyes and looked over, then lowered his head and said something to the children.

The three children looked up at the same time and ran to her side with their unfinished hamburgers in hand. Rosalie crouched down apologetically and touched the heads of her sons, "I'm sorry, Mommy is late."

Lucian and Nox had long been used to it, and they nodded forgivingly when they heard her apology. Internally, they were concerned, "Mommy, have you been busy until now? Are you tired?"

Rosalie smiled reassuringly, "I'm not tired at all." Although she said that, her body was very tired. If she had not been missing her children dearly, she probably would not even have the strength to lift her arms.

When Rosalie gave birth to the two boys, her delivery was not smooth. She experienced heavy bleeding during the delivery, which caused her body to be in a permanently weakened state. After each extended duration operation, she would feel exhausted physically and mentally and would have to rest for a long time. "Why's Estie still..." Rosalie looked at Estie in confusion. Byron had already come to collect her, so why was she still here? Or was Byron kindly watching Lucian and Nox for her? At this thought, Rosalie's mood was a little complicated. Byron quickly caught up to them, and when he heard her question, he replied in a deep voice, "If the two of them won't leave, neither will Estie."

Hearing this, Rosalie was stunned for a moment, and then a wave of self-mockery flashed across her heart.

"I called you just now, but you didn't answer," Byron explained.

Rosalie came back to her senses and got up to meet the man's gaze. She smiled reluctantly, "My phone was turned off, and I didn't see it until I got out of the operating theater. I'm sorry that you had to watch Lucian and Nox." Seeing her slightly pale face, Byron frowned slightly, "That's nothing, really. You helped take care of Estie for so long before."

The two of them did not have much to talk about, and Rosalie was exhausted. After a few polite words, she nodded to him coolly and said, "I'll take Lucian and Nox back first."

The two boys said goodbye to Byron politely.

Estie looked at Rosalie longingly, reluctant to part with her so quickly. Facing the little girl's gaze on her, Rosalie felt her heart melting into a puddle. She leaned over and touched Estie's head and said, "Estie darling, go back with Daddy. You can play with the boys tomorrow."

The little girl simply nodded obediently, and said in her childlike manner, "Goodbye, Auntie." Hearing her voice, Rosalie's heart softened even more, "I'll see you tomorrow." After she finished speaking, she got up and led the two boys away. Looking at the departing figures of the mother-son trio, Byron's eyes were dark and unclear. This was their first meeting since he brought Estie home.

Rosalie's attitude toward him had returned to her initial aloofness.

If it were not for the fact that he helped take care of the two boys, she probably would not have said a word to him. Estie waited for a while, but her Daddy was standing there motionlessly. She shook his arm to grab his attention. Only then did Byron come back to his senses. He picked up the little girl and strode toward the kindergarten gate.

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[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter](#)

187 –

Chapter 187 She Fell I11 from Exhaustion Back at the villa, Lisa was waiting for them to return home. The dinner she had prepared was ready for a long time, but there was no sight of them.

When she finally saw them entering the door, she stepped forward with a worried look on her face, "Miss, why are you so late today?"

Rosalie forced a smile, "It's nothing. I had to work a little late, that's why. I'll leave the children in your care. I'm a little tired, so I'll go to bed first." Seeing that her face was

very haggard, Lisa hurriedly agreed. Rosalie exchanged a few words with the two boys and then went back to her room.

The next morning, Lisa prepared breakfast as usual, but Rosalie did not come down.

However, the two boys went downstairs by themselves and even wash themselves up.

“You guys eat first, I’ll go take a look at your Mommy.” Lisa felt a little worried when she thought of Rosalie’s haggard appearance yesterday. Hearing that, the two boys stopped her and said, “No need, Mommy will be very tired every time after she finishes an operation. Let her sleep for a while. If she doesn’t get up at noon, call her again.” Hearing the words of the two little guys, Lisa hesitated for a while before agreeing. After the boys had breakfast, Lisa sent them to kindergarten.

It was late when she came back, but there was still no movement in Rosalie’s room. Lisa did not dare to disturb her, so she just heated a bowl of porridge and waited for Rosalie to have it when she woke up. When Rosalie woke up, she glanced at the time and sat up suddenly from the bed.

It was already eleven o’clock in the morning! The boys were late for school!

Just as she was about to lift the quilt and get out of bed, she suddenly remembered that she had hired a nanny, and the boys should already be in kindergarten.

After Rosalie recomposed herself, she felt a wave of fatigue crashing over her:

She lay on the bed for a while until there was a knock on the door. “Miss Jacobs, are you awake?” Lisa was waiting outside all morning. Seeing that it was already noon, she decided to check on Rosalie. Rosalie responded, “I’m up, I’ll go down in a while.”

After speaking, she realized that her voice seemed a little hoarse.

It was like she had a cold.

Rosalie did not think much about it. She got up and took a quick shower, then went downstairs to eat. When she was walking, she felt even more fatigued.

“Miss, why is your face so flushed?” Lisa brought the hot porridge over and was startled when she saw Rosalie’s face. Rosalie frowned dully, “Maybe I have a fever, please help me find some paracetamol.” Lisa hurriedly went to the medicine cabinet to get her paracetamol. Rosalie took the medicine. Although she had no appetite, she forced herself to eat something and went upstairs to rest.

She did not expect to fall ill from exhaustion after a major operation. Since when did her body become so weak...

Perhaps it was caused by the fever, but her thoughts were all over the place. After thinking for a while, Rosalie fell asleep again. In the evening, when Lisa saw that she had not come down, she knew that Rosalie had not recovered, so she went to the kindergarten to pick up two boys. As soon as she arrived at kindergarten, she saw Estie clinging to the boys. When Estie saw that it was Lisa who came to pick the boys up, she seemed a little disappointed. Knowing that she wanted to see their Mommy, the two boys asked, "Nanny Lisa, where's Mommy?" Lisa was worried about Rosalie, who was resting at home alone. Hearing this, a sad expression spread across her face, "Miss Jacobs is a little unwell, so she's resting at home. Let's go back now!"

Hearing this, the two boys were worried. They thought that Mummy was just taking a rest as usual, but they did not expect her to fall ill from exhaustion this time!

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 188 –

Chapter 188 Mommy, Please Go to the Hospital Byron was standing by the side.

Estie refused to go back with him until she saw Rosalie, so he waited here with the little girl.

However, he did not expect to hear such news.

Estie grabbed his sleeve anxiously, "Auntie..." Reading her thoughts, Byron asked in a deep voice, "What happened to Miss Jacobs?" Lisa did not know anything about the conflict between them, so she replied without hesitation, "Miss Jacobs came back yesterday and something was wrong. I thought she was tired, but I didn't expect her to start running a temperature at noon today. I have to go back quickly to take care of her." After speaking, she was ready to leave with the two little boys. Lucian and Nox even forgot to say goodbye to Estie and hurriedly turned and left. Seeing this, Estie's eyes turned red with anxiety, and she kept murmuring for her "Auntie" in a low voice.

Seeing the little girl's worry, Byron fell silent for a long time. Nevertheless, he took the little girl into the car and asked the driver to follow Lisa's car to Rosalie's house.

The boys were worried about their Mommy and did not say anything when they saw Byron following behind. They raced to Rosalie's room when they got back

Lisa did not stop them and watched Byron lead Estie upstairs. Rosalie was woken by the sound of the boys opening the door. When she opened her eyes, she only saw two pairs of wide eyes staring at her.

“Mummy, how are you? Are you feeling uncomfortable?” Lucian reached out and touched Rosalie’s forehead. The high temperature frightened him, and his eyes were filled with worry. Rosalie smiled reassuringly, “It’s just a fever, it’ll go away after I get some sleep. Don’t worry.” A little voice suddenly piped up, “Auntie...”

Rosalie was taken aback for a moment, then turned her head to look, only to see Estie standing on the edge of the bed looking worried. Her little hands were on the edge of the bed, and she looked at Rosalie earnestly.

How did she get here?

Subconsciously, Rosalie looked up at the door. She saw a slender figure standing at the door. Their gazes met, and the man frowned slightly as he strode in, “Is your temperature high?”

Rosalie looked away with mixed feelings. She put on an indifferent expression on her face, “It’s nothing, I’m a doctor after all. I should know if my condition is serious or not. This is a low fever, and it’ll go away after I sleep.”

As soon as she finished speaking, Lisa immediately objected, “You’ve already slept for a day and a night, and you’re still running a temperature. It’s probably better if you go to the hospital for an IV drip!” A trace of suspicion crossed the man’s face. Rosalie clenched her hand under the quilt. Her mind was still in a daze, and she could not think of any words to argue her case.

Her condition was quite serious. In fact, she wanted to wait for Lisa to come back and ask her to go to the hospital with her, but she did not expect Byron to follow behind. The two boys were also worried, and said in agreement, “Mommy, let us accompany you to the hospital! You can recover sooner after getting an injection! Every time we have a fever, you give us an injection!” After saying that, they were about to grab her hand and help her up. Estie was even more anxious, and her eyes were rimmed with red. Seeing the children’s concern for her, Rosalie felt helpless. She nodded and looked at Lisa, “Okay, Lisa, please accompany me.”

The two boys were arguing about going together, and it made Rosalie frown slightly, “You guys have a good rest at home, Mommy will be back soon.” It was late and she did not want the children to go through the ordeal with her. Lisa was about to agree when Byron’s deep voice rang out, “I’ll take you there. Lisa can take care of the children at home.”

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 189 –

### Chapter 189 How Do You Feel?

Rosalie hesitated.

She did not want to have too much contact with Byron. However, she had to admit that this was the best solution.

After a moment of hesitation, Rosalie nodded and agreed, "Alright."

Byron nodded.

Rosalie made the two boys get off the bed and got out of the bed by herself.

Unexpectedly, she felt the world around her spinning as soon as she stood up. Fortunately, she was still beside the bed. After staggering a few times, she managed to stand upright. "I'll help you down." Lisa hurriedly stepped forward to help. Suddenly, everything within Rosalie's sight went pitch black. It was only after a while before she regained clarity and nodded weakly. Lisa went over to support her, and she managed to take two steps. The three children followed beside nervously. Rosalie really had no strength. She balanced her entire body weight on Lisa, causing Lisa to struggle to walk. Seeing this, the three children stretched out their hands to help.

Just as they stretched out their hands, they were blocked by a tall figure. Byron stood in front of Lisa with a frown and said firmly, "I'll take over, just watch the children."

After speaking, he swept Rosalie into his arms and carried her before she could respond.

Rosalie had a high fever, and her reaction was a little delayed. It took a few seconds for her to respond. She resisted him, but she could not get rid of his grasp in her current condition, and Byron still held her firmly.

After a long while, Rosalie stopped struggling weakly. She frowned in protest, "Put me down, I can walk myself."

Byron acted as though she did not say anything, and turned his head to speak to Lisa, "The children haven't eaten yet, please take care of them and get them their dinner. If we come back late, please put them to bed."

Lisa quickly agreed. The three children were not happy with how the events unfurled and followed them to the car. They wanted to get into the car with Byron. After Byron put Rosalie in the backseat, he turned around and picked up the children one by one.

The children gazed at the woman in the car with long faces.

“If you follow along, it will only make her worry. It will not be conducive to her recovery. You will do more good by staying at home, having your dinner, and going to bed early.” Byron patiently comforted them. Hearing this, the children looked at Rosalie in disbelief. Rosalie reluctantly plastered on a smile, “Yes, please rest early. You don’t have to wait for me to come back.” The children nodded reluctantly. Byron got in the car and sat beside Rosalie. He closed the door, blocking the children’s line of sight, and told the driver to go to the hospital as soon as possible. At the door of the villa, the children watched the car drive away and were reluctantly dragged indoors by Lisa.

Rosalie kept looking at the rearview mirror and was relieved when she saw the children enter the door.

It was very warm in the car, and Rosalie felt a wave of drowsiness enveloping her. She reminded herself that Byron was still sitting next to her and forced herself not to fall asleep.

Nevertheless, her fever got the better of her ultimately. Although she pinched her palm repeatedly, her eyelids were heavy, and she fell asleep. “How are you feeling?” There was a traffic jam on the road, and Byron asked her in his deep tenor.

After a long while, he did not hear an answer. When he turned to look at her, he saw that Rosalie was tilting her head and sleeping soundly.

Seeing this, Byron felt a wave of complicated feelings in his heart. He looked back in silence and gave the driver an instruction, “Drive slowly.”

After a while, he felt a heavy weight on his shoulders.

Byron turned his head and looked at Rosalie’s sleeping side profile, his eyes gradually softening

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 190 –](#)

Chapter 190 It Was Not a Dream Rosalie slept throughout the entire journey to the hospital. She did not wake up until the car stopped at the entrance of the hospital. Byron hesitated for a while, but he still could not bear to wake her up. He instructed the driver to open the car door as he removed his jacket and draped it on her carefully. He got out of the car with her in his arms.

It was late, and there were only people in the emergency department when they arrived at the hospital. Byron proceeded with the registration and carried Rosalie to the clinic. After they entered, Rosalie woke up leisurely. After a few seconds, she realized that she was still in Byron's arms, and the doctor was sitting opposite. Rosalie's face flushed instantly at this realization. However, it was not obvious because of her fever.

"Put me down!" She pushed Byron awkwardly.

Byron was listening intently to the doctor's examination results and only realized that she had woken up when he heard her voice. He looked down at her but did not let go.

Rosalie also heard the doctor's voice. She did not want to make a fuss in front of an outsider, so she could only calm down and silently burrowed into his jacket, trying to cover her face.

Byron's embrace was really warm, and Rosalie felt sleepy again after a while.

She could only vaguely hear the doctor's voice, which was occasionally mixed with his inquiries. She thought silently in her heart that she was very clear about the precautions the doctor said, and there was no need to ask in such detail.

The next time she woke up, it was Byron who called her up. "You need an IV drip and probably won't be able to go back tonight." Byron leaned over and put her on the hospital bed after saying that.

Rosalie was still in a daze. She nodded and could barely keep herself awake as the nurse administered the drip before she fell asleep again. Byron sat down beside the bed, looking at the small face in front of him, his expression was slightly clouded.

Having not seen her for six years, she was much thinner than he remembered. Falling ill made her look even more sickly.

He carried her all the way just now, and he did not feel tired at all. Instead, he felt that she was weightless and light as a feather.

He wondered how she took care of herself these years.

What was more, she had to bring up two children...

Rosalie finally woke up from her sleep in the middle of the night. She opened her eyes suddenly and was still a little confused. What happened before was like a dream. If it was not a dream, how could he treat her so well when he was going to marry another woman?

Just when she was confused, she heard an even breathing sound in the room.



Rosalie glanced over there blankly, only to see that Byron was leaning against a chair. His tall body almost completely covered the chair, and he was fast asleep in a posture that looked uncomfortable for a man of his height.

The IV drip bottle beside her was a new one.

At the sight before her, Rosalie could not help but be stunned for a while, and it took a while to realize that the previous events were not dreams.

It seemed that Byron was so tired because he had to take care of her.

For a moment, Rosalie could not put a finger on her feelings. Looking up at the clock, she realized that it was already midnight. Unexpectedly, she slept for such a long time.

She did not even know if the children at home were in bed.

She wanted to send a message to Lisa to check on them, but when she thought of the time now, she would definitely be disturbing Lisa and the children if they were asleep now.

After thinking about it, Rosalie put her phone away.

Her head did not seem so heavy compared to when she was at home. Rosalie raised her hand and touched her forehead, feeling that the fever subsided considerably.

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