

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 305

Just when Rosalie felt troubled, the man's figure appeared at the door.

Seeing the sick woman on the bed, Byron's eyebrows twitched sharply.

With just one glance, he could see that the woman had a more severe fever than the last time.

"President Lawrence." Rosalie knew she could no longer escape, so she greeted him monotonously, she immediately looked away, not planning to engage in any further conversations.

Byron noticed that the woman was still alienating him, his eyes were squinted slightly as he turned to Dr. Miller and said, "Please help her."

Dr. Miller agreed and stepped forward to diagnose and treat Rosalie.

Rosalie frowned slightly when a strange man appeared in her room, but, because she was still in a daze from the fever, she was unable to react.

"This is Lawrence Family's doctor. I specially brought him here to see you." Byron explained.

Rosalie's eyes were somewhat resistant.

The family doctor of the Lawrence family came to see her, what is going on?

"No need, I'm a doctor myself and I know my condition." she refused coldly. "If it's serious, I'll go to the hospital myself."

Hearing this, Byron frowned and challenged her stubbornness. "If you could get up, would you lie down and talk to me like you are now?"

Rosalie could not help but choked at his words.

The fever was quite severe, she had no strength in her body, and when Byron came in, she did not even have time to ask Lisa to help her sit up.

'If I force myself to sit up now, I am afraid that will only expose my illness.'

She truly did not know how to accept Byron's belated kindness.

Just when she hesitated about how to refuse, the man said in a deep voice, "If you are ill, Estie will also be in a bad mood. The last incident has caused her situation to become unstable, and I don't want her to be affected anymore."

Right beside her, the little girl nodded vigorously in cooperation, her little hands tightly grasped Rosalie's arm, her little face full of worry. "Auntie, doctor."

The little one's eyes were still a little red, and her nose was also red. The way she looked tugged at Rosalie's heart.

Listening to him use Estie as a reason, coupled with the appearance of the little girl, she could no longer refuse.

Rosalie was silent for a few seconds but finally agreed.

The two little guys were relieved when they saw that Mommy agreed to let the doctor treat her.

They were afraid that because Mommy resisted Daddy, she would also resist the doctor.

As Dr. Miller approached Mommy, the two little boys hurriedly made room for him.

After some inspections, Dr. Miller turned around and reported to Byron.

"Miss Jacobs has a fever because she is overworked during this period, which has led to a decline in the body's immunity. Coupled with the cold, the fever became severe. I need to go back to prepare and give Miss Jacobs a drip."

Byron nodded in a stoic manner, and then looked at the woman on the bed, with some regret in his eyes.

The reason why this woman caught a cold is nothing more than because she tried braving under the rain last night.

He was also partly to blame. The rain was so bad, that he should have insisted on sending her to the parking lot.

Or, at that time, he could have handed the umbrella to her, and it was nothing for him to get a little rain.

Rosalie noticed his gaze and lowered her eyes, unwilling to look at him.

She also knew that the reason for the fever was because of her toughing it up yesterday.

In the eyes of men, her toughness may just be asking for more problems.

Rosalie crossed her heart with self-mockery as she thought about it.