

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 306

Dr. Miller came back and got the things he needed for the drip.

After putting the IV on Rosalie, Dr. Miller turned around and said to Byron, "Miss Jacobs will require a lot of drips, and she may need someone to take care of her tonight to help change the IV."

Hearing this, Rosalie interjected, "Lisa, I will need to trouble you tonight."

Lisa obliged and was about to say yes, but someone rushed before her and said, "I'll stay."

Everyone's face in the room changed.

Lisa was a little surprised. She still remembered that Miss Jacobs seemed to be very against President Lawrence staying at their home, and she was reluctant to bring the two boys. However, now the doctor was brought by President Lawrence, so she could not say anything.

Lisa looked at Rosalie troubled.

Rosalie frowned slightly. "No need, Nanny Lisa can help me change this. You would be busy with official business, so don't waste your time here."

The two little boys echoed, "We will also help to look after Mommy. Uncle's kindness is appreciated, don't worry."

They just want the doctor to help Mommy, but that does not mean Daddy can stay.

Little Estie was at a loss.

If Daddy wanted to go back, she would definitely not be able to stay.

She was really worried about Auntie...

Byron's gaze swept across Estie's face and fell back to Rosalie, and said in a deep voice, "You are so sick now, Estie will definitely not want to follow me back. Plus, I can't let her be here on her own, so I will stay tonight no matter what. As for Nanny Lisa, please take the children to rest."

Lisa looked at Rosalie hesitantly.

Rosalie glanced at the little girl beside her.

Estie pursed her lips, her face full of worry. Seeing the way Auntie looked at her, the little girl said, "Auntie not well, I won't go."

After speaking, she lay on her side and hugged Rosalie's arm tightly like a koala on a tree.

This is the first time the little girl behaved impudently to her.

Rosalie could not say anything to let her go.

Moreover, now that she is ill, knowing Byron's temperament, he is not someone she can send away with a few words.

For a long while, Rosalie could only answer in silence, tacitly acknowledging that he would stay.

Byron's gaze softened. He then took notes from Dr. Miller about some precautions, went downstairs to send him away, came back, and sat silently on the sofa in Rosalie's room.

The kids leaned close to the bed and chatted with Rosalie.

After a while, Rosalie fell asleep in a daze.

Byron asked Nanny Lisa to take the children to bed as he stayed behind to watch over Rosalie.

Byron almost stayed up all night, because he needed to pay attention to the margin of the drips.

Early the next morning, when Rosalie woke up, she was still in a daze. After moments of realization, she remembered the man seemed to have stayed up and taken care of her the whole night.

Raising his eyes and taking a look, the drip was finished. The man got a chair and sat beside her bed, holding on to her wrist to prevent her from moving around in her sleep.

Maybe she moved unconsciously when she woke up. The man's eyelids slowly opened, and the bottom of his eyes were red. He did not have much rest at all last night.

Looking at each other, Rosalie's eyes trembled slightly, and she looked away as if nothing had happened.

"How do you feel?" The man's voice sounded a little hoarse.

Only then did Rosalie look back to meet his gaze, "It's much better now, sorry to trouble you, President Lawrence."

Compared with yesterday, she has more strength.

Byron nodded, knowing that she did not want to talk to him. He simply relayed to her the precautions that Dr. Miller had given, then got up and took Estie home.

Once Estie confirmed that Auntie had recovered, she obediently followed Daddy home.