

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 587

Byron's expression improved a little with that, and he helped her into the villa.

Lisa and the boys had not returned yet, and there were only the two of them in the villa. Rosalie could not help feeling very awkward, she was about to ask her guest to leave when the man's voice rang in her ears again.

"I'll take a look at your injury."

Rosalie saw Byron crouching down slowly in front of her after he said that.

Noticing the man's intention, Rosalie frowned and refused. "There's no need. My injury is fine. I'm well aware of it myself."

Saying that, Rosalie wanted to take her foot back.

However, due to the injury on her feet, it was really inconvenient for her to move, and there was no room for her to hide on the sofa.

The moment she retracted her foot by an inch, the man grabbed her ankle.

"Don't move. Your wound just so happens to be on the sole of your foot. If you're not careful, the wound will split open. Not to mention you didn't follow the doctor's orders today and went walking around freely. H

Byron frowned. He raised his gaze and looked at her deeply. "Even if you have something against me, there's no need to trouble your body."

When Rosalie met his gaze, she felt guilty for no apparent reason, when she realized that, her shoes had already been taken off, revealing her gauze-bound foot.

Byron frowned and carefully lifted her foot to take a look.

All he could see was that the originally pure-white gauze was already soaked red and the red was a little garish.

Seeing this, Byron's expression suddenly sank.

This woman not only went to see another man with her wound, but she even tore open the wound!

Thinking of this, the air pressure around Byron's body gradually condensed.

Rosalie could not see the condition of the sole of her foot. She only knew that the man's expression had abruptly sank, and her heart constricted, "what's wrong?"

Byron looked up at her with displeasure. "Don't you claim to be a doctor and that you're well aware of your injury? How did you not even know that your wound has split open?"

Hearing this, Rosalie's eyes flashed with surprise.

She wondered if it was because the bandages on her feet had been a little tight, but she did not realize that the wound had split open.

She had sworn on what she said just now, but now that the man had realized her wound was split open, it looked like she was trying to be brave again.

Seeing her expression, he frowned slightly. "You didn't know?"

Rosalie looked away, her gaze complicated. "I... didn't feel it."

The air suddenly fell silent.

Rosalie suddenly felt the man's hand move again after a long time, and she subconsciously wanted to retract her foot. However, the man held on to it tighter. "Don't move. I'll put some medicine on you."

After he said that, the man looked up and glanced at her. His expression was obviously a little sullen.

Meeting his gaze, Rosalie pursed her lips slightly, but she did not struggle anymore.

Who knew how long it had been since the wound opened as the gauze was completely soaked through with blood?

Although she had already been careful enough, Rosalie could not help but grit her teeth and groan.

Hearing movements, Byron frowned and glanced at her, "So now you know it hurts? You're a doctor, but you don't know that you need to let your injury rest?"

Rosalie lowered her eyes and pursed her lips.

Byron glanced at her deeply. He pressed down the sullenness in his heart and worked his hands more gently as he re-sterilized and applied medicine on her wound.

Rosalie did not feel any more pain during the entire process, except for the sting of the disinfection. She also realized that the man had deliberately eased his movements, and she felt complicated for a while.



