

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 692

At the same time, Rosalie and Xander also arrived at the hospital.

The orphanage director was already waiting in the hall, and when he saw them arriving, he immediately took them to Pippin's ward.

There was a doctor treating Pippin who seemed to be from the Lancer family.

As soon as he saw Xander, the doctor stood up and greeted, "Young Master Xander."

Xander nodded in response. "How's his situation?"

From the doctor's face, he seemed a little flustered. "His fever is becoming serious, and he has diarrhea now. As for his diagnosis, I haven't figured it out yet."

Hearing this, Xander turned his head to look at the woman beside him.

After entering the ward, Rosalie's eyes stayed on the little child on the hospital bed.

Seeing the little one's pale complexion, Rosalie was very distressed.

As Xander turned to face her, she immediately nodded to him, indicating that she was ready to get to work at any time.

Upon seeing this, Xander said to the doctor, "This is Dr. Jacobs, she treated this child during the last free clinic. Let her have a look."

The doctor quickly agreed and made space for Rosalie.

Rosalie frowned and sat down beside the hospital bed, reaching out to check on the little boy's pulse.

Even though the little boy was in a daze from the fever, when he saw the person beside him, he recognized her at a glance and smiled weakly at her.

Rosalie felt even more distressed at his sensible sweet smile, she said softly, "Don't worry, I'll take care of you."

The boy nodded obediently.

Rosalie could not bear it and looked away, for fear that if she looked at him any longer, tears would flow out uncontrollably.

She had not seen the boy until recently. He had lost a lot of weight compared to when he was in the free clinic. Now that he had high fever again, color had drained his face, but he still pursed his lips in a sensible manner as if he was afraid of worrying others.

As the mother of two children, Rosalie really could not bear such a scene.

After she checked the little boy's pulse, Rosalie's eyebrows gradually furrowed. After a while, she looked back at Xander, her eyes full of panic.

She could not figure out what was wrong with the little boy.

He was so ill in front of her, but she could not help at all...

As time passed by, Rosalie's eyes gradually turned red.

Meeting her gaze, Xander frowned, stepped forward, and pressed his palm to Rosalie's shoulder. "Don't worry. The more we panic, the easier it is to miss some details. If you really can't find the cause, then just stabilize his current condition first and try not to let the condition worsen."

If the condition worsened, the boy's body would not be able to handle it.

Xander's words suddenly made Rosalie come back to her senses. She felt a burst of regret in her heart.

It was not because she had never encountered such a situation, but this time, the patient was a child, so her mind was out of place.

This was really unbecoming for a doctor!

"Auntie..."

Just as she blamed herself, the little one's weak voice was heard in the ward.

Rosalie's heart trembled suddenly, and she turned around to check on his condition. "I'm here. Where do you feel unwell?"

The little boy slowly shook his head and said word by word, "I believe you... You cured me the last time."

Rosalie's heartstrings were tugged hard at his words, and her eyes turned red unconsciously. Her voice was a little choked up. "Alright, I'll do my best. You'll get better!"

The little guy smiled and nodded.

