

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 693

There was no room for delay.

Rosalie forced herself to calm down, asked Xander for acupuncture tools, and started acupuncture on the little boy immediately to stabilize his condition.

Fortunately, this was not the first time the boy had experienced this. The boy did not show any fear from the slender silver needles in Rosalie's hand.

Rosalie still remembered that the little guy's acupuncture points were quite special, and the boy was still ill, so Rosalie was extra careful when pricking the needles.

When the acupuncture treatment finally ended, Rosalie was already sweating profusely.

"I just spoke with Pippin's attending doctor."

Xander's voice rang in the ward.

Hearing this, Rosalie's heart tightened slightly, she turned to look at him. "How is it? Did you discover any useful information?"

Xander frowned and responded, "I only know that Pippin seems to be malnourished."

When he said that, Rosalie's brows also furrowed.

The two of them invariably looked at the orphanage director who was standing beside him.

On the day of the free clinic, Byron donated a large number of materials to the orphanage on behalf of the Quirke family. After that, the two of them also made monetary donations to the orphanage in their own names. It stood to reason that this should not happen.

When the director met their gaze, he said helplessly, "I can't help it either. This kid, Pippin, has been refusing to eat well ever since he came to our orphanage. He only eats a little at every meal. We keep persuading him but to no avail."

Hearing this, the two looked suspiciously at the little one on the hospital bed.

Pippin smiled apologetically.

Seeing the little guy's small face, Rosalie felt another sting in her heart. She did not want to ask any more questions, she just sat back in silence and took the boy's pulse again.

With the direction of diagnosis, Rosalie quickly got a result this time.

Come to think of it, the boy must have had inconsistent meals before entering the orphanage. Sometimes, he was full and most of the time, he was hungry. It must have caused a problem with his stomach.

So much so that when he entered the orphanage, even though he was fed, the little one did not have much appetite.

After a long time, the gastrointestinal problems had accumulated together and the symptoms got worse.

Thinking of what happened to the little boy before, Rosalie's eyes were full of unbearable pain.

"How are things? Is there a result?" Xander asked in a deep voice.

Rosalie got up from the hospital bed with a heavy heart and nodded to everyone. "I'll prescribe some medicine for him." Xander nodded and ordered someone to bring a pen and paper.

Rosalie took it, and while writing, she frowned in thought.

The little guy's condition was not just as simple as having a bad stomach. Over time, the little boy developed anorexia. If this problem persisted, she was afraid that the gastrointestinal problem will recur in the future and would be more serious than this time.

The little boy's body could not withstand traditional medicine that was too strong...

With several problems piled together, Rosalie could not help but have a headache.

Aside, Xander saw her in distress and stepped forward to check in on her. "What's the problem?"

Rosalie looked up at him and told him her concerns again.

Truth be told, as the heir of the Lancer family, Xander was much better than her in the research of traditional medicine.

After listening to her doubts, Xander gave suggestions almost without hesitation and even helped her to modify the prescription.

Soon, the two agreed on a prescription for the little one and handed the prescription to the director. They asked him to get the medicines.

