

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 767

Rosalie had just fallen asleep when she was suddenly woken up by her cell phone ringtone. She fumbled across her bedside table and picked up her cell phone. "Who is this?"

Byron frowned as he answered. "It's me."

Hearing his voice, Rosalie's heart jolted, and her mind became clearer. "What's wrong?"

Byron looked at Estie in his arms. The little one was still sobbing sadly while trying to look down at herself.

Byron hugged her tightly again and told Rosalie about the situation. "Estie suddenly has a lot of red spots on her body, and they're very itchy. I just woke her up. Is it convenient for you now? I'll bring her over to show you."

When Rosalie heard that Estie was uncomfortable, she woke up completely, got out of bed, and responded while putting on clothes. "Okay, I'll wait for you at home. IV

Byron nodded and hung up. He touched the little girl's head to comfort her. "Darling, you'll be okay once

Auntie takes a look at it later."

Although the little girl was uncomfortable, she nodded obediently when she heard that she could see the beautiful auntie soon. As she lay on her father's shoulder weakly, she asked for help in an innocent voice. "Daddy, it's so itchy."

The little girl's situation made Byron anxious, but he could only spare one hand and massage her through the clothes with his fingertips to ease the little girl's discomfort.

As he went downstairs with the little girl, they bumped into Mrs. Zora, who just came out of the room to get some water.

When she saw the two of them, Mrs. Zora asked inexplicably, "Master, where are you taking Little Lady in the middle of the night?"

Byron stopped, turned around, and asked, "When you were helping Estie take a bath, were there red spots on her body?"

Mrs. Zora's heart sank a little. She stepped forward worriedly and glanced at the little girl's condition.

When she saw the red dots all over the little girl's body, her face was full of worry. "She was fine during bath time. How did this happen?"

"I'll take her for a check-up." Byron did not ask anymore, finished speaking, and planned to leave with the little girl.

Mrs. Zora hurriedly stopped him, took a small blanket from the sofa, and wrapped the little girl with it. "It's cold outside. Little Lady isn't feeling well. She needs to put on more layers."

Byron nodded as he watched her wrap the little one with a small blanket before leaving with the little girl in his arms.

Seeing the two leave, Mrs. Zora sighed worriedly and went over to pour some water for herself.

‘I don’t know if it’s because I saw the red dots on Estie’s body just now, but I feel a little itchy myself.’

Byron carried the little girl all the way to the car. As soon as he put the little girl down, she could not help scratching her body again.

“Estie, don’t scratch it.” Byron’s face sank as he said sternly.

Hearing her daddy’s voice, the little girl pursed her lips in grievance as tears welled up in her eyes.

She did not want to scratch either. After scratching, her body would still itch and hurt, which was very uncomfortable.

‘But if I don’t scratch it, it’s really itchy...’

Seeing the aggrieved look of the little girl, he patted the little girl’s head to soothe her.

‘My little girl has been sheltered since she was a child. When has she suffered such an ordeal?’

“You’ll be fine when you see Auntie in a while. Auntie will help you. If you scratch it now, you’ll leave scars, and if you have scars, they won’t look good.” Byron

thought about how Rosalie spoke to the little girl and tried his best to gently soothe her.

The little girl finally nodded obediently as her daddy had mentioned Rosalie.

