

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 770

Rosalie frowned at the sight of Byron's condition.

The little girl only heard that her condition was contagious. She did not see the red spots on Byron's body. She shrank to the side, aggrieved. She refused to let the two adults touch her again.

Rosalie came back to her senses, looked down at the little girl who was curled up into a ball, and felt a sting in her heart. "Come here, Estie darling. Let me have a look."

The little girl shook her head and responded timidly, " No, it'll spread to Auntie."

Hearing this, Rosalie's eyes stung. She smiled at the little girl. "I'm not afraid. I've treated similar patients before and gotten this disease before, so I won't be infected."

Even Byron was stunned for a moment, thinking that what she said was true.

Estie stared at Rosalie suspiciously for a long time. When she saw that Auntie did not seem to be lying and she could not stand it anymore, she slowly moved nearer to Rosalie and stretched out her hand.

Rosalie touched the little girl's head soothingly. She then reached out and grabbed her wrist to diagnose the little girl.

On the side, Byron looked at the woman in front of him deeply.

The expression on the woman's face almost deceived him when she spoke just now.

'But after thinking about it, this woman hasn't diagnosed the little one at all, so how would she know whether the little girl's disease will be contagious?

'The words she said just now were to comfort the little girl.'

When Byron realized this, Rosalie had already started to take the little girl's pulse.

'This woman doesn't even know her relationship with the little girl, yet she's willing to take such a big risk to diagnose and treat the little girl...'

For a moment, Byron regretted bringing the little girl here.

He should have taken the little one to the hospital. At least it would prevent this woman from being infected.

Just as Rosalie was treating Estie, Lucian and Nox walked in curiously.

Just now they vaguely heard a movement outside, so they got up and took a look. They did not expect to see Daddy's car in the yard.

The little boys thought that only Daddy was here and wanted to come over to take a peek if the two adults were arguing again.

Unexpectedly, as soon as they walked to Mommy's bedroom door, they saw Little Estie sitting pitifully on Mommy's bed with red spots on her exposed wrists and neck, looking seriously ill.

The faces of the two little boys instantly filled with worries, and they hurried to the bedside to check on Little Estie's condition.

In the room, the two adults were caught up in their own thoughts, while Little Estie was itching so badly that no one noticed the two boys approaching.

The first to notice them was Byron.

Seeing the two little boys running in suddenly, Byron's eyebrows twitched suddenly. He warned in a booming voice. "Don't come in."

It was too late when he spoke, and the two boys had touched Estie's neck gently. Their faces were full of worry. "Mommy, what's wrong with Estie?"

Hearing the boy's voices, Rosalie suddenly came back to her senses and looked away from the little girl's wrist.

Rosalie's heart dropped to her gut when she saw where the little boys' hands were placed.

The two little boys withdrew their hands and looked at each other strangely.

"It's so itchy!" Nox glanced down at his wrist, only to see that the same red spots on Estie's neck had spread across his hand.

