

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 771

Lucian's arm soon began itching too.

The two little guys had no idea what was happening to them and stared at their mom in bewilderment.

A guilty look flashed in Rosalie's eyes when she noticed that the two little guys had gotten infected too.

If she had closed the door properly just now, she would have noticed in time that the little ones were entering. Then, she could have stopped them from coming nearer in time and they would not have gotten infected...

"Mommy, I feel horrible," Nox said as he frowned and reached his hand out to scratch at his itch.

Rosalie hurriedly said, "Don't touch it."

She had just finished speaking when Byron reached over and grabbed the two little guys' hands so they could not scratch themselves.

He had been cautious of the fact that he was already infected just now, which was why he did not stop the little guys just now. He did not dare touch them.

Now, there was no need to be cautious of that fact anymore since the little guys had also gotten infected.

Estie had prior experience, and she forced herself not to scratch her itch as she apologized to the two boys, "I'm sorry, it's my fault »

When the two boys heard the little girl, they forced themselves to ignore the itchiness and said comfortingly, "We're the reason why this happened. It's got nothing to do with you."

When the little guys finished their sentence, they thought about how much pain Estie had already been through and gritted their teeth together as they straightened up and said to Byron, "Mr.

Byron, please let US go. We won't scratch!"

If the little girl could bear it, so could they! They had to set good examples for the little girl!

Byron gazed at the two boys in suspicion and only loosened his grasp slowly when he determined that they did not look like they were lying.

Sure enough, the two boys never touched the red bumps on their bodies.

"Auntie..." Estie suddenly choked out.

Rosalie felt her heart clench as she loosened her infected hand and touched the little girl's face.

The red bumps had not spread to the little one's face when she arrived just now.

However, the little girl's face had turned a flushed red color.

Rosalie touched it briefly and became even more worried when she realized the little girl was starting to run a fever.

“What’s wrong?” Byron asked, his brows furrowing together as the look on his face grew even more solemn.

Rosalie merely shook her head and said, “I’m going to make a phone call.”

Then, she instructed the three children, “I’m heading out for a bit.

Make sure you don’t touch the red bumps on your body.”

The little ones nodded obediently.

Rosalie only turned and left the room after seeing all three children promise her that.

Byron frowned and placed a hand on Estie’s forehead. He wanted to go after Rosalie and inquire about the situation but ditched that notion when it became clear the children could not be left alone.

Rosalie stood at the entrance and rolled her sleeves up. Red bumps had started appearing on her arm too.

She and Byron were adults who had immune systems that were stronger than the children’s. Thus, their infection took place at a much slower rate than the two boys, whose bodies had reacted immediately after touching Estie.

If her diagnosis was correct, the little ones were showing symptoms of allergic reactions caused by bacteria.

Their symptoms would only worsen if they dragged things out.

She and Byron would be fine, but the three little ones would have to suffer.

In fact, Estie was already starting to show the subsequent symptoms.

When Rosalie thought of the little ones inside the room, she did not dare dawdle any longer and immediately retrieved her phone to call Yves.

Since it was late, she was anticipating a wait before anyone answered the phone.

She was not expecting her call to get picked up almost immediately after she placed the call.

