

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 781

At the same time, Lawrence Manor.

Mrs. Zora had practically been awake the entire night.

Since Byron left with Estie the night before, Mrs. Zora felt a little itchy all over but she did not think much about it and had planned to continue sleeping.

However, she did not expect that her body would grow itchier as time passed. It itched so much that she could not sleep.

She finally reached morning and when she woke up, she saw a lot of red, star-like dots on her body.

A few of the servants who had a good relationship with Mrs. Zora came in to take a look. Their bodies also started itching after a while.

Mrs. Zora realized almost immediately that this disease was contagious and immediately told everyone not to touch each other anymore. Those who were not infected were immediately arranged by Mrs. Zora to go to the yard.

After handling the situation at home simply, Mrs. Zora then thought to call Byron to explain the situation, her phone out.

Everyone made concessions one after another as they watched Byron park the car and get out.

“Master, the little miss’s illness is contagious, you...” Mrs. Zora endured her discomfort and stepped forward to care for her young master.

She had served the Lawrences for so many years so it could be said that she watched Byron grow up with Estie. She regarded them as her own.

Having seen Byron head out with Estie in his arms the night before, Mrs. Zora thought he must have been infected too and did not expect the person in front of her to be fine.

Byron’s expression was solemn and quiet. He glanced at Mrs. Zora. “How many are infected?”

Mrs. Zora came back to her senses. After making a careful recall, she reported the number, “About four or five. I already have them waiting in the house. Those who are in the yard are not affected.”

Byron nodded, then turned around and grabbed the spray from the car before handing it to Mrs. Zora. “This bottle is to be sprayed on the body of an infected person. Spray the remaining around the house to disinfect it.”

Mrs. Zora agreed and immediately turned around to arrange for some people to take care of it.

Soon, all the servants started working.

Byron walked into the living room, glancing into it with a frown but did not see Wendy.

It was not until the servants were almost done with their work that movement came from upstairs.

Wendy was in a good mood having successfully punished Estie the night before and slept soundly. It was almost nine o'clock when she woke up.

Thinking that the little b*tch was infected and that the symptoms were likely very serious, it was likely that Byron was not coming back for a while.

The steps Wendy took coming downstairs seemed very leisurely.

The moment she came into the living room, she saw a few servants, all of whom were still busy. Wendy frowned and asked, "What are you doing?"

The moment she said that, the servant sprayed her face with a bottle of unknown spray.

Wendy's face abruptly scrunched up and her expression was one of displeasure. "What are you doing!"

"The master said that there is a highly infectious disease in the house and has asked US to disinfect the entire house," the servant replied leisurely.

Hearing this, the expression on Wendy's face abruptly froze. "You mean, Byron is back?"

How was this possible? Andrea had clearly told her that the allergic reaction the bacteria would cause was potent and that it would not be so easy to cure.

It stood to reason that the little b*tch should still be ill now.

Yet, why has Byron returned so soon?

Wendy raised her gaze with suspicion and glanced around the living room.

When she saw the man standing in front of the sofa, her heartstrings suddenly tightened and the expression on her face also slightly stiffened.

Byron had actually returned. Did that not mean that the little b*tch had recovered?

