

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 951

Although Lucian's symptoms were not so obvious, Rosalie handed him a cup of medicine too.

The little boy took the glass and looked at his Mommy with concern." Mommy, aren't you going to drink some?"

He remembered that Mommy had drunk the water from his glass too.

Hearing the little one's words, Byron gazed at Rosalie deeply.

He only knew that the little ones had drunk the water, but he did not realize that Rosalie had drunk it too.

Moreover, she acted like she was okay.

"I just took a sip of water. I'm fine," Rosalie smiled, trying to comfort the little one with a smile.

Lucian looked at Rosalie anxiously, then at Byron.

Mommy might not listen to him, but she might listen to Daddy.

Byron's eyes met Lucian's. He said, "Drink some, just in case."

He took a new cup from a disposable paper cup beside him and handed it to Rosalie.

Rosalie had to take the cup and pour some medicine for herself.

After drinking the herbal medicine in the cup, Rosalie carefully fed the medicine to the little one in her arms.

Nox was partially unconscious. He knew Rosalie was feeding him the medicine, so he drank it up sip by sip.

As soon he drank the warm herbal medicine, he felt a warm feeling rising in his tummy.

The pain seemed to have subsided.

The little one looked less miserable than before.

"How do you feel?" After feeding him the medicine, Rosalie asked with concern.

Nox smiled sweetly. "Thanks, Mommy. I feel better."

Rosalie was relieved, then she looked at Estelle in Byron's arms.

The little one's eyes were still closed, and Byron was feeding her the medicine carefully.

However, Byron did not seem like he knew how to care for an ill person. Most of the medicine spilled out instead of being drunk up by Estelle.

Estelle even spat out the rest because it was too bitter.

Byron's brows furrowed upon seeing the little girl being so uncooperative. He was anxious and felt sorry for Estelle at the same time.

"I'll do it," Rosalie could not bear to watch it. She reached over to take the cup.

Byron looked at her and said nothing as he handed over the cup.

Rosalie was much gentler than Byron and fed Estelle the medicine slowly.

The little one still refused to drink it this time, but she drank some of it.

It was an improvement from when Byron fed her.

After drinking the medicine, the little one woke up after a while.

"Auntie..."

As soon as Estelle opened her eyes, she saw Rosalie's concerned expression and called out.

Hearing the little one's voice, Rosalie felt relieved, and tears of joy shimmered in her eyes.

Fortunately, Byron delivered the medicine in time.

Otherwise, something might have gone wrong with the little ones...

"How do you feel?" Byron asked.

The little girl was still confused and thought it was a dream when she heard her daddy's voice.

She lifted her head and saw Byron's face. After staring at it blankly, she called, "Daddy?"

Byron's expression became gentler as he answered Estelle, "Hmm."

The little girl tilted her head in confusion as she asked, "Why are you here?"

She remembered that daddy had said he would not join them.

Byron stroked the little one's soft hair, "Lucian said you were ill. So I came with the medicine."



