

My Wife is a Hacker Chapter 641

Chapter 641

Everyone saw that the Dodge Tomahawk's posture was slowly changing. It stood where it was, leaning slightly, but it had never taken its eyes off Spider Queen, as if it were ready to attack.

And just behind the handsome silver-white robot, a pair of massive, beautiful angel-like robotic wings that were made of an unknown material slowly unfolded. As they expanded, all the surrounding spider silks were ruthlessly severed, and an ice-blue light flowed on the wings, looking extremely beautiful.

It was the only robot capable of taking off into battle, and they were wings that Nicole made from the materials she had just got and added to the Dodge Tomahawk's body. The hardness of this material could withstand any impact in the world, and it was the best attack and defense weapon.

The Dodge Tomahawk slowly took off, looking Spider Queen in the eyes, and then without saying a word, it gave the monster a punch. In order to lure Nicole to the bait, Spider Queen deliberately let Carl wound it. But it had not fully recovered, and its combat strength had been significantly reduced. But it was not stupid; knowing that moving in its own spider web not only was faster but could also buy her more time until its wound completely healed.

It was a flawless idea, but Nicole had seen through it at once. She looked at Spider Queen, which coiled in its own cobweb, and smirked.

The nature of spiders makes them invincible to some extent. With the dense spider webs protecting itself, Spider Queen stayed there, cool, calm, and collected, as if she was sure that Nicole could do nothing about it.

When Nicole saw that Spider Queen said nothing, she smirked and gently issued an order.

“Set fire.”

Dodge Tomahawk held up a hand so its palm faced outward, and then with the flip of its hand, it clenched into a fist and formed into a pitch-black cannon barrel.

Nicole aimed at the cobwebs below and smiled at Spider Queen.

“See you in the next life.”

The next second, roaring flames shot out toward Spider Queen, who was still clueless about what was going on. It stood there, watching its spider silk quickly vanish in this

unusual, slightly blue glowing fire, and its huge steel body peel off layer by layer. Spider Queen looked at Nicole; the wound on her abdomen made it difficult to move, so there was nothing she could do but to take Nicole's attack.

While it was scheming against Nicole, Nicole was also preparing to annihilate it in one fell swoop.

Special flames seemed to have unimaginably terrifying power. The reason Nicole did nothing before this was because Spider Queen was moving too fast. She might cause devastating collateral damage while using the flames, and besides, she was worried that there was not enough flammable material to ignite the steel spider.

And now, since Spider Queen was staying unmoved, she had a clear target and the dense

cobwebs as the best catalyst to feed the fire, she could burn it right into its soul.

Spider Queen looked at Nicole with resentment, its swollen limbs disappearing little by little, its strength visibly weakening. It could not believe that it would still lose at the hands of this person when it thought it was winning.

The roar of despair and the powerless struggle were its last consciousness in this battle.

Nicole looked at Spider Queen, whose original human form gradually returned in the flames. Compared to her spider form, she looked pitifully weak. But this was what a robot should look like Nicole watched as the colors of the robot gradually returned to normal, and then she slowly put away her hand. "Get her out," she said.

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Chapter 642 Elijah and the others rushed over upon hearing what Nicole said. They dragged Merry, whose fate was still unknown, out of the robot, and looked at Nicole with a deep gratitude in their eyes.

Nicole had ten thousand ways to destroy Spider Queen, but she chose the most difficult, but the most effective way to keep Merry safe.

Everyone looked at Nicole with predicament and also with a deep admiration in their eyes.

She and her modified robot were too good for them to match.

As the mess had been cleaned up, Nicole tucked away her robot and stood aside, watching Merry being carried back to the manor on a stretcher. Many people gathered around to ask her about robot-related questions. They thought she would be annoyed, not expecting that she patiently answered them one by one.

Everyone became extremely enthusiastic. They looked at Nicole's face with admiration in their eyes.

Nicole stood there, seemingly nothing out of the ordinary. Jared quickly appeared and helped her keep the crowd away from her.

"Nicole needs a rest."

Such simple words meant a lot to Nicole. She looked at Jared from behind with a smile on her face.

Soon, Jared brought Nicole back to the room. He pulled a quilt over her and told her to rest, then turned and headed outside.

Nicole took his hand and looked at him with a frown. "Where are you going?"

Jared looked at her with a gentle look in his eyes. He stroked Nicole's hair gently and whispered, "The Thorne family. I need to talk to them."

Nicole nodded, looked at Jared, and whispered, "Be careful."

Jared acknowledged her, and then gently planted a kiss on her forehead.

"Wait for me to come back."

No sooner had he left than there was a knock on the door. Nicole hesitated for a second before she said in a faint voice, "Come in."

Carl's face soon appeared at the door. He looked at Nicole and asked with concern, "Are you okay?"

Nicole shook her head and gently kneaded her forehead. "I'm just a little tired mentally, nothing big deal. What's up?"

Carl looked at the calm-looking Nicole and sighed. "This is how you've always been. Others may not see it, but you have your vulnerable moment. So why didn't you say it?"

Nicole looked at Carl. She did not want to answer this ambiguous question, but just looked away. "Did Elijah send you?"

Carl nodded. As Nicole did not answer his question, his face darkened for a second before he gradually calmed down.

"He told you to give talk to those people about robotics. They had a poor understanding of it. One more thing."

'What?

Seeing Nicole looking up at him, Carl paused for a second and continued.

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Chapter 643

“Can you give us a copy of the blueprints of the modified Dodge Tomahawk?”

The purpose of this robotic competition was to achieve Jared's target, and of all the robots, only Nicole's had reached the pinnacle of performance, which was something first-generation robots could not achieve. The thought that it could be considered a third-generation robot.

Nicole nodded in agreement. She pondered for a second and said, “The Dodge Tomahawk is not designed for mass production. I will give you a copy of the improved blueprint after an appropriate simplification. Besides, because the materials and craftsmanship of wing making are relatively special, it is difficult for you to master, so I will remove the design of the wings.”

When she finished, she looked up at Carl with not much expression on her face.

Carl nodded. “It is originally your design, and it is already very kind of you to give it to us. I believe you must have considered the changes to the blueprint from my standpoint.”

Nicole looked at him and smiled.

Carl did not want to disturb her further, so he left. As he came outside the room, he saw Eber walk over and knock on Nicole's door. So he stopped him and said, “Uncle Eber, Nicole needs to rest.”

Eber hesitated. He just wanted to apologize to Nicole for not trusting her at first, and since she needed to rest, he thought it was not appropriate to disturb her.

Eber turned and walked outside, and Carl went downstairs with him. Neither of them talked.

There was a sudden commotion downstairs. Both Carl and Eber frowned and sped up when they heard a woman's sharp cries.

Vera and Merry had both woken up. Vera looked at the pale Merry and lunged up toward her. “Merry, why did you do this? Do you know it was my idea, my blood and sweat? Do you have no

shame?”

Merry had just woken up and felt a sharp pain in her brain. So she was not in the mood to talk to Vera and just wanted to kick her aside.

Vera was upset to see her annoyed look. She scanned around, and in an instant, she caught Carlisle walking toward her. She rushed to him and asked,

“Carlisle, do you remember when I asked you to help me take a look at my blueprint when Merry rejected my drawings? She rejected my designs, yet used it. Isn’t that cheating?”

Carl turned to look at Merry with icy eyes. He had the same blond hair and blue eyes as Merry, but he did not show the slightest favoritism or pity for her.

“Aunt Merry, is what Vera said true?”

Merry was now like a grumpy lioness. If it were not for her physical weakness, she would have pounced on and bit the two of them, and would not have listened to Carl’s questions, let alone answered them.

Just then, a voice came from upstairs.

“The bestial gene affected her too much, and she wouldn’t be able to communicate with us

normally for the time being. Even if she has covered, there are likely to be a lot of sequelae.”

Bloodthirsty, irritable, and violent, all very likely.

Vera looked at Merry with her mouth agape. She missed the last duel because she had fainted, and only heard that Merry’s robot had gone into a bestial state. But she remembered she did not design it that way.

Worried that Elijah might hold her accountable for what happened to Merry because of the blueprint that she designed, Vera quickly kept her mouth shut and silently glanced at Merry, whose face was pale and hideous. Suddenly, Merry looked up at her with hatred in her eyes.

“It was her.” Merry pointed at Vera. “She designed the robot. I admit I borrowed from her ideas, but I definitely didn’t think it would cause such a consequence.”

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Vera looked innocently at Merry. She did not at all expect Merry to wake up at this moment or for the latter to place the blame squarely on her. Instead of anger, she sneered coldly.

“The reason my design was called the Spider Queen was that the excellent flexibility of the armor design and was to also showcase the beauty of the armor’s augmentation. I never said you could add the nervous core of a spider.”

Merry looked at Vera before her with an aching head as she snorted. “Stop pretending already. It was you who misled me!” Elijah looked at the two before him, an icy chill flashing across his eyes.

“Enough!”

It was rare for the master of the house to let out such an angry voice. The two immediately froze up and shut their mouths.

Merry looked at her brother with some disbelief as she raised her voice and asked. “Brother, what’s wrong with you? Why don’t you believe me?”

Elijah gave her a cold glance. It was because of their blood relation he did not just put a bullet in her, and now she was questioning him as if she was in the right. ‘What gave her that confidence?’

Catching Vera twitching her mouth, and the two were about to quarrel again, Elijah said somewhat impassively. “Merry, go back to your room and stay there until I give the word!”

Merry remained defiant and took advantage of the time everyone was leaving. She asked Elijah why he sided with an outsider, yet when she saw Elijah’s cold side face, her tone subconsciously softened.

“Brother, why did you only punish me? What did I do wrong?!”

Elijah glanced coldly at her as he looked at the little sister he was always proud of and said, “Since you’re awake, you should know what you’ve done. You’ve run foul the strictest of rules of the Turmann family. Were it not for the possibility of your mind being infected, I wouldn’t have allowed them to bring you back!”

‘What?!’

Merry immediately panicked. She knew that her beast form state violated the Turmann’s family bottom line. ‘Yet, with my excellence, they shouldn’t be so harsh on me!’

Looking at the unrepentant Merry, Elijah could see the fear of being exiled from the family in her eyes. Yet, she showed no signs of guilt at what she had done. Letting out a deep sigh, he looked at Merry as he slowly said.

“You should know what’s good for yourself.”

Merry looked at Elijah’s back as she called out to the latter in disbelief. “Brother, what do you mean?”

Elijah did not turn back as he slowly walked out, yet his voice was cold and biting in Merry’s ears.

“When your wounds heal, apologize to Nicole, and then you can leave the Turmann family.”

Merry’s eyes widened as she wanted to get up to chase after Elijah, but her strength failed her as she simply just sat there. A moment later, she looked up with her eyes reddened.

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Chapter 645

“Nicole...”

‘It’s that woman!’ ‘It’s because of her that I ended up like this!

‘I will not let her go just like that!’

On the other side, Simon rushed over after receiving a call from Rhein. Looking at the mess before him, he turned to Rhein in surprise, only to find the latter’s red hair was all gone as if he had been blown up by something.

Looking at the shocked Simon, Rhein no longer had the high and mighty look to him. After a string of expletives, he walked over and grabbed Simon by the collar as he yelled. “You bastard! You dare fool me with a fake blueprint?!”

Being grabbed, Simon’s face turned green as he suffocated a little. He then looked at Rhein’s twisted face as he shouted with extreme difficulty.

“What’s wrong with you? Let me go!”

Rhein looked at the ugly face and sneered. “I never thought that you would have the balls to deceive me. Are you not afraid that I’ll expose what you’ve done?”

Simon was scared witless by Rhein's menacing look as he looked at the latter and said fearfully, "No, I did not!"

Rhein snorted and tossed Simon aside as he hissed.

"You better."

Rhein's expression was like a hissing viper, and Simon shuddered at the sight of it. He then noticed Rhein's sorry state and started to realize that something had gone wrong, and his expression froze.

"What did you say just now?"

Rhein tidied up his shirt as he looked impassively at Simon. His tone, however, was icy. "Come in with me then. If you dare."

As he said that, he got up and walked to the villa's back garden. Simon gritted his teeth. Thinking of his own Mobile Armor, he still followed Rhein.

Yet, just as they entered the villa, they heard violent explosions and screaming. It was almost blood-curdling. Rhein's eyes dimmed as he heard the sound and immediately rushed towards the source of the explosion. Simon followed closely behind but was stunned by the scene before him.

All of Rhein's bodyguards were in the back garden as they waited in formation. Upon hearing the bestial roar before him, Simon looked up and saw the massive metal monster. He was so scared he lost his ability to think for a moment.

'What is that?!!

The monster was at least three-stories high, and it was covered with metal. It was seemingly enraged by the ongoing gunfire as it grabbed a group of bodyguards up and smashed them

onto the ground. Instantly, a series of cries and wails rang out.

The remaining guards at the door trembled at the sight. Seeing that those at the front were almost all dead, Rhein waved his hand to order them forward. The group looked at each other, and all tossed their weapons aside as they frantically fled outside for their lives. Rhein cursed at them as he picked up one of the tossed-aside MP5 submachine guns and sprayed at the monster from a distance.

Looking at the carnage before him, Simon was so scared he wanted to flee. Yet Rhein dragged him over and said exasperatedly. "You want to run? This is the thing we build with your blueprint, and now that it had killed almost all of my men, you now know fear

and want to run? The Thorne family is done for anyway, so you better go out there and blow it to bits. I refuse to believe I cannot deal with this monster!”

When Simon heard that this monstrosity was the thing created from the blueprint he had, he stood there in stunned silence. It was only when an old-style grenade was stuffed into his hand did he snap back to reality. He immediately tossed it like a hot potato and yelled.

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Chapter 646

“Bullshit! There’s no problem with my blueprint! It’s you not letting me supervise the work that caused this! Remember all those Mobile Armors you made earlier? Each of them was garbage! Do you think I’m happy with you? If you want to die, go die alone!”

Rhein looked at Simon before him as he sneered. His left hand held the rather heavy submachine gun, and his right pulled out another handgun from who knows where. He then quickly pressed it onto Simon’s forehead as he hissed. “Are you going or not?”

Simon’s neck stiffened. He wanted to say no, but with Rhein’s handgun pressed against his head, he immediately relented as he went. “I’ll go! I’ll go, okay!”

It only then did Rhein nod with satisfaction. “Yes, he who makes the mess cleans up the mess. Now go. Toss that grenade where it can blow it up. If you come back alive, I’ll be sure to find a way to make you the master of the Turmann family!”

At this point, Simon had never regretted his cooperation with Rhein more than now. Yet there was no way back. The gun barrel on his forehead was ice cold and terrifying as if something was blowing chilly wind into his heart.

So, he could only go all in.

Simon gritted his teeth and said, “You’ve said it. If I can deal with this monster, you’ll make me the master of the Turmann family without any strings attached!”

Rhein was impatient with his repeated attempts at confirmation and immediately kicked Simon towards the combat zone. Simon turned around and only saw the black end of the gun barrel pointing towards him as Rhein tilted his head and hissed. “Now!”

Simon had no other way as he slowly made his way forward. Nearly a hundred odd bodyguards had been ripped apart by the monster, with only five or six left lying on the ground panting. They could only watch as the menacing monster made its way toward them step by step, its eyes gleaming with bloodlust.

“No!”

Simon watched as that bodyguard with a broken leg was stomped to death by the monster. It even crushed the body underfoot for good measure with its metal legs. Feeling that these inert toys were no longer fun, the monster turned around and looked at the trembling Simon with deep interest.

Seeing that the monster was already walking towards him, Simon's legs gave way as he fell to the ground limply, clutching his head as he trembled.

Rhein yelled impatiently for Simon to pull the safety pin, but the latter simply buried his head in his arms like an ostrich, as if not seeing the monster would make him less afraid.

Rhein cursed out loud. Seeing that the monster was about to grab Simon, he immediately pulled out his gun and sprayed at it. The stream of bullets managed to draw the monster's attention. It, after all, preferred a livelier prey, so it immediately tossed the stunned Simon aside and rushed towards Rhein instead.

Rhein had never left the position he had set up since just now and did not know how quick the monster could be. He gritted his teeth as he cursed Simon a hundred times over in his heart.

This useless piece of shit. If it weren't for his blueprint, I would not have created this monstrosity! 'If it had not been for him missing the best opportunity to blow the monster up, I would not have bothered to save him.'

'I should have just let him die.'

Acruel glint flashed across Rhein's eyes as he let the monster around the vast back garden in circles. As he was sprinting all the way, his strength was soon sapped. At that very moment, he saw Simon still kneeling there, and a glint appeared in his eyes. He immediately darted over as he shouted, "Simon, get out of the way!"

Simon subconsciously looked up and saw the Rhein running towards him with the monster in tow. He let out an uncontrollable yell as he scampered and tried to get up to run

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Chapter 161 Highly Displeased Rosalie smiled apologetically. "My apologies, I'm not really in the mood." Her refusal was quite indirect, and the gentleman was a little regretful, but he did not force it. He turned around and left.

It was finally quiet again.

Rosalie was about to sort out her thoughts when suddenly she heard a familiar male voice.

“Rosalie? Is that you?”

Hearing this, Rosalie looked up in the direction of the voice. Just a few steps away was a man dressed in an iron-gray tuxedo. The handsome gentleman was looking at her in surprise.

When their eyes met, Rosalie’s eyes lit up. There was also some surprise in them. “Leon? Could

there be such a coincidence?”

Leon was a senior student she met abroad and was also of the outstanding individuals of the younger generation in the world.

This senior had helped Rosalie a lot when she was abroad in many aspects. Their relationship was also very good.

Rosalie had not had the opportunity to contact him after returning home because she had been busy with the research institute.

Seeing that he had not mistaken her, Leon smiled wider. He walked quickly toward Rosalie. “I haven’t seen you for quite some time.”

Rosalie nodded with a smile. “We indeed haven’t seen each other in a while. When did you come back? Why didn’t you contact me?”

Leon gave her a once-over and said in a warm voice, “I’ve been back for half a month. I wanted to contact you, but I was afraid I’d be disturbing you. You look a little thinner since I last saw you. Are you busy with work in the country?” Rosalie smiled noncommittally. “Just a little.” Although her work with the institute had kept her busy, it was a small thing compared to the intensity of her work abroad. What really thinned her down was... Come to think of it, the three children at home.

There was no need for her to share this private matter with Leon, however.

Leon looked at her with deep concern. “I know you’re a workaholic, but no matter how busy you are, you should also pay attention to your health. Don’t wear yourself out.”

Rosalie nodded obediently.

“By the way, why are you here? Did you cooperate with the Quirkles the moment you returned home?” Leon asked with a smile.

Hearing what he said, Rosalie froze for a moment. She thought of the statuses of the guests

attending today's birthday banquet and suddenly smiled as she shook her head. "I just came back. How can I be that capable? It's just a coincidence that I was invited to come here after I cured Old Master Quirke's condition. Though I suppose it's also right to say that there is a cooperation. The Quirkes are now also the medicinal materials supplier of our research institute."

Hearing this, Leon's eyes were full of surprise. "I've heard that Old Master Quirke's condition was severe and that many famous doctors were powerless. I then recently heard that the old master had recovered. I even wondered which doctor it was who was so powerful. I thought of befriending them. I didn't expect it to be you!"

Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled. "It's also a coincidence. It just so happened to be an area I excel in."

Leon frowned slightly. "Don't be modest. I don't know about the others, but I'm very aware of your standards. Besides, since you've cured the old master's disease, I'm even more convinced of your ability." "You flatter me." Rosalie laughed. From the old master's illness to their respective medical fields, the two talked happily for a time.

Not far away, Byron saw the man who came and went and the one she was now chatting happily with. His eyes darkened, potent displeasure exuding from his body. The people around him felt waves of chill.

Andrius naturally noticed the movement over there and had guessed where Byron's displeasure was coming from. At that moment, he said, "Byron, do you want to go and have a look?"

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Chapter 648

Sliver saw how impervious the monster was to damage too. Even a torrent of lead could only rattle its armor and seemingly did no damage to it. On the contrary, every time the monster grasped or stomped, a large group would fall without any means to fight back. Sliver's expression turned more and more sullen. 'If this goes on, forget a regiment. Even an army may not be able to deal with this monster!' Looking at the Federals were almost wiped out, a look of fear appeared in Simon's eyes. He, who had thought he was saved, sank into even deeper despair, and he turned to flee outside. This time, Rhein

did not stop him. His expression, too, had turned grim, and a tinge of fear appeared in his eyes, wanting to flee.

Sliver looked at the metal monster that seemingly knew no fatigue and frowned hard. However, he was much calmer than the two as he turned towards Simon and coldly asked. "You are a Turmann. You should know what its weakness is, right?"

Sliver's train of thought was that he needed to find and attack its weakness, or else humans could never defeat a machine in a rotating battle.

However, Simon shook his head. "I've only worked on the second-generation Mobile Armor. I've no idea what's the operating principle of this unit at all..."

Hearing this, Sliver was a little furious. 'No wonder Simon's position in the Turmann family is so low. He doesn't know anything, nor does he think of anything. Hell would freeze over before he could improve upon his machine!!

As he thought of that, he glared at Simon before taking out his walkie-talkie. He said to the men before him, "Everyone who can still move, fall back!"

He then looked at Rhein and Simon before him as a thought flashed across his mind. When he got the sos message from Rhein, he had no idea the monster was that strong, and now at this stage, he had no other choice. 'If I'm to pull my men back, I still needed someone to stall the monster...'

Thinking of this, he grabbed the two men beside him up, and his powerful arms exploded with shocking strength. He looked at the two and then tossed them over to the monster.

Simon did not scream, but Rhein, on the other hand, exploded into a tirade. They were tossed to the monster's side, and when the remaining soldiers saw what happened, they cautiously retreated upon getting word from their commander.

Both Simon and Rhein once again became the monster's primary target. Both of them had a grim look on their faces as they resentfully looked at Sliver, who tossed them over. Yet, the latter seemed to be totally impassive as he gave the two useless waste of space one last look and took the remaining half of his men, and left.

Despair flooded Simon's eyes as the massive, bloodied palm was already stretching out towards him. Rhein kicked him away as he yelled. "What are you standing there for?! Run, damn you!"

As he said that, he scampered up and ran towards the door in the distance. Simon, who was perked up after the kick, got up. Seeing its attack miss, the monster rushed towards them in

anger. Rhein grabbed the doorknob and yelled. "Over here! Hurry!"

Simon ran desperately, and just as he was about to reach the door, he saw Rhein's expression change. He shook the doorknob in his hand in disbelief as his eyes widened and then slackened. "The door, it's locked?!"

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Chapter 649

The two of them were exhausted, and their only escape was locked, with the monster closing in behind them. As expected of Sliver, he did not intend to let them live.

After all, he was representing the Federation, and the Intercontinental Party's interest was the most paramount. Simon and Rhein not only did not help him deal with the Turmann family and the JJ Johnston Group, but instead, they caused him to lose so many men, not to mention this monstrosity. It was trouble upon trouble, each of them massive ones.

Of course Sliver would want them dead.

The two heard the sound of the monster trudging behind them and saw that it was barely a few meters away from them, so they closed their eyes. They were done for.

Rhein's eyes were bloodshot as he patted Simon on the shoulder. There was no longer that weird tone in his voice as a lament took its place.

"I never thought that I would die together with you."

He took a deep breath and continued, "When I was young, I thought that I must overthrow the Turmann family and become the new head. Now it looks like being the new head is rather pointless. It's far more interesting to live..."

Simon looked at Rhein in exhaustion as he sneered. "There's nothing to feel sorry for a bastard like you dying." Rhein shrugged and laughed, his red hair stained by blood, yet due to the similarity in color, one could not tell the difference from afar. "Perhaps, but you're no better."

The machine monster had already rushed before them, its screen in chaos as it held its hand out to grab the two gnats before it crushed them. Simon fearfully looked at its massive mechanical hands that were still bloody and immediately closed his eyes as he waited for death to take him.

At this moment, a crisp sound of the door unlocking appeared beside them. The two men at the door immediately perked up and rolled aside, immediately after, the door was kicked open as a man no one had expected to see appeared. "J-Jared Johnston?!"

Rhein's eyes widened as he looked at the black-clad and slothful man before him. The latter had not much expression on his face as he squinted and looked at the monster who had stopped due to the sudden turn of events.

The group of people behind him too slowly walked over as Janus, and another man with special blue eyes stood at the forefront. When they saw what was behind the group, both Rhein and Simon were stunned.

The one held by Jared's men was no other than Sliver, who had used them as bait to run away and even locked the door!

All of his soldiers seemed to have surrendered their weapons as they dejectedly followed behind the group. A humiliated look appeared in Sliver's eyes as he glared at the slothful black

clad man, flames seemingly spewing out of his eyes.

"Jared Johnston!"

The last time Rhein failed to take him out, and Sliver had tried to assassinate this man several more times, yet he dodged all attempts.

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Chapter 162 What Is Her Relationship With Him?

After seeing them interact several times, Andrius more or less noticed something.

At the very least, he realized that Byron's attitude toward Rosalie was different from what he had imagined

After learning about their relationship, Andrius kept thinking that Byron would ignore Rosalie, but the result was quite the opposite. Byron seemed to be helping the woman both openly and secretly.

To Wendy, however, he was giving her somewhat of a cold shoulder.

Looking at the way their relationships were, Andrius faintly realized that Byron was paying more attention to Rosalie. Hence, he put forth such a proposal after witnessing the scene in

front of him as well as Byron's sudden cold mood.

Byron frowned even more, but he did not answer. His expression was cold.

Andrius understood him very well, so he spoke again as if he was troubled, "Dr. Jacobs is a very important guest of mine. It's not nice to just leave her there. I should still go over and offer my greetings. Would you like to go together?" A few seconds after he said that, he heard a low reply from the person beside him.

The two greeted the people around them before walking away. At the same time, Rosalie was chatting with Leon delightedly when she suddenly noticed the two people walking toward them from behind Leon. She frowned slightly and restrained the smile on her face.

"Young Master Leon, when did you return to the country? You didn't even notify us." Andrius patted Leon's shoulder with familiarity.

Leon turned around and answered with a smile. They exchanged greetings, then Andrius glanced at the man beside him before speaking as if nothing had happened, "Do you know Dr. Jacobs?"

Leon nodded with a smile. "Yes, I'm very familiar with Rosalie." Just hearing how he addressed Rosalie, Andrius' stomach dropped. He subconsciously looked at the person beside him. Sure enough, he noticed that Byron's expression had turned cold. The surrounding temperature had also cooled a little. Andrius silently shut his mouth.

For a while, the atmosphere among them was a little silent.

"Andrius, who is this?" Byron's cold voice broke the silence.

Andrius shivered internally but silently pushed Leon to Byron's side. While he hid to the side, he said, "I forgot to introduce you. This is the Martins' young master, Leon Martin. He's been studying medicine abroad all year round."

After saying that, he introduced to Leon, "This is President Lawrence, Byron Lawrence. He's the present CEO of Lawrence Corporation. You should've heard of him." At that, Byron stretched out his hand expressionless. "So, you're Young Master Leon. Nice to meet you."

It was obviously a polite move, but Leon somehow felt that the other was a little hostile toward him. He reached out and shook hands with him after a moment's hesitation. "I've long heard of President Lawrence's reputation. You and Rosalie—"

Speaking of this, Leon subconsciously looked at Rosalie, who was opposite him. He was about to say something when Rosalie interrupted, "Leon, I'm not too familiar with President Lawrence, so don't look at me for conversation topics." Rosalie looked at the man beside Leon with a distant expression and nodded coldly as a greeting. Seeing

this, Leon's voice suddenly cut off. His gaze flicked between Rosalie and Byron before steering clear of the topic. "My apologies, I misspoke. But President Lawrence is truly a famous young talent. I've long heard about you." Byron took in their interaction. Watching the two behave with tacit understanding made Byron frown unhappily. When he heard Leon's words, he just nodded expressionlessly.

Although the man had only said half of what he was going to say, he could already guess what he was going to say next.

The two of them had never met, but this man knew that he had something to do with Rosalie, which could only refer to their matters from six years ago. Rosalie actually shared it with him. Just what was their relationship? Thinking of this, Byron's displeasure almost solidified.