

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

Chapter 1009

Chapter 1009 Who Else?

Meanwhile, Luther personally brought a few men with him to deliver the medicine to Rosalie's research institute.

Almost at the same time, Xander drove Rosalie back.

They saw each other as soon as the three got out of the cars.

It startled Luther to see Rosalie getting off Xander's car.

Xander broke the silence. "We were just back from the free clinic. Miss Jacobs' car broke down, so I drove her here."

For Luther, this explanation seemed more like an excuse.

After listening, Luther subconsciously looked at Rosalie, who was by Xander's side.

"Mr. Klein, what are you doing here?"

Their eyes met, and Rosalie could not help herself from feeling guilty. However, she tried to remain calm and asked the question.

Luther looked at the man beside Rosalie and raised his voice. "Master asked me to send you a batch of medicinal herbs. You came back just in time. Please check them."

He beckoned the staff member in the car.

Soon, the staff member took his order and moved the medicine boxes out of the car.

'Byron ordered him to send me some medicines?

Rosalie was puzzled.

She remembered that she had not made such a request to Byron.

It made her wonder if Byron was trying to compensate her with those medicines.

Rosalie felt a little ironic when she thought of that.

Xander glanced at the medicines and lifted his eyebrow in surprise as he

blurted out intentionally, "Well, I guess that's why President Lawrence called."

Rosalie snapped out of her thoughts and nodded hesitantly.

She could think of nothing else.

Luther saw that Rosalie was still by Xander's side and felt it was a pain in the eyes. He even thought it was unfair to his boss.

"Miss Jacobs, all the medicines are here. Please check them and let me know if they're enough," he urged her deliberately.

Rosalie hesitated. She was not sure if she wanted to accept Byron's kindness.

"Master knows your research institute was on fire and it's difficult to find that batch of medicinal materials. So, he asked me to transfer the goods from other places two days ago, but the transportation needed time.

Otherwise, we would have arrived earlier."

Luther mentioned Byron intentionally.

A strange feeling arose in Rosalie's heart.

It turned out to be that batch of medicines.

When the research institute caught fire, Byron asked her if she needed help.

However, Yves promised to look for a way. Thus, Rosalie refused his offer decisively.

Unexpectedly, Byron still looked for that batch of medicines.

For a moment, Rosalie was confused by the emotions she felt.

Until now, she had always suspected that the fire was Byron's act.

However, why would he be bothered to help if he was the one who did it?

Who would it be if it was not Byron?

"I never expected President Lawrence to support our project."

Xander's voice sounded.

Rosalie stopped thinking and did not know how to answer.

However, Luther had already answered Xander intentionally, "Our master is doing this for Miss Jacobs. Please don't misunderstand his intention."

Finally, he added as if he were afraid that Xander would not get his meaning. "After all, Master and Miss Jacobs have a special relationship."

Xander knew what Luther was up to and lifted his eyebrows as he looked at Rosalie. "Is it? Miss Jacobs and President Lawrence have a relationship I don't know about?"

Startled, Rosalie felt nervous. "We're acquaintances. Our kids are in the same kindergarten."

Rosalie had no intention of recalling her relationship with Byron.

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