

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

## Chapter 1121 –

Chapter 1121 Acceptance Of Her Expectation

“Byron...”

Wendy followed closely behind Estelle. When she saw the little one throwing a tantrum at Byron, guilt rose in her.

However, she was secretly relieved to see that the little one had said nothing to Byron.

Byron nodded at her and said, “Estie must have troubled you.”

Wendy was flattered. “I’m happy to do that. Estie is a good girl.”

As for her provoking Estelle in the car, Estelle mentioned nothing about it. Thus, Wendy would never bring it up.

“Dinner is ready. Stay back and have dinner with US.”

Byron took the initiative to invite Wendy.

Wendy was overjoyed upon hearing this. “Sure.”

The two entered the dining area one after the other.

Mrs. Zora set the table.

“I’ll go up and call Estie.” Wendy volunteered.

However, she was still somewhat unsure.

She had just made Estelle angry. She was unsure if the little one would listen to her.

If Estelle threw a tantrum at her in front of Byron...

When she was feeling uneasy, Byron’s voice sounded. “It’s alright. She might be angry with me because she doesn’t like the new kindergarten. Let her be alone and calm down.”

Then, Byron sat down by the dining table.

Wendy was startled, yet she felt relieved. However, she remembered to put on an act.

“Estie is still young. It’s not good for her to stay hungry. Maybe Mrs. Zora could bring her some food if she refuses to eat here.”

Mrs. Zora was shocked to hear that Wendy was concerned about Estelle.

Snapping out of her shock, Mrs. Zora quickly took a plate and got some food for Estelle.

Only two people were left in the dining area, Byron and Wendy.

Byron remained silent through dinner. Wendy did not dare to say a word and silently ate her meal.

“How are your parents?”

After a long time, Byron spoke.

Wendy froze and was surprised.

When she was alone with Byron in the past, she was the one who would desperately think of something to start a conversation.

This time, Byron spoke first or asked about her parents.

‘Is this what I think it is?’

Thinking of that possibility, Wendy pressed down the joy in the bottom of her heart, trying to calm down. “They’re all fine. My father, he...”

At this point, Wendy chuckled awkwardly. “You know, my father and I had a big fight previously because of the engagement. He kicked me out of the house. All this while, he’s still holding on to this matter. I told him you wouldn’t cancel the engagement, but he said he didn’t believe me.”

As Wendy spoke, she observed Byron’s expression.

What she saw was Byron frowning slightly when she finished her words.

Panic fluttered in her stomach.

Her hint was obvious, and she wondered how Byron would respond.

Byron understood what Wendy meant. She was trying to ask him about their wedding.

It was also to make him express his perspective to their parents.

However...

Although he had decided to continue the engagement, he still felt annoyed when Wendy mentioned this matter.

After a long time, Byron suppressed the frustration and answered, "Invite your parents to dinner if they have the time. I've not seen them in a while."

It was an acceptance of her expectations.

Wendy was overjoyed to agree. "Sure! I'll let them know about it tonight!"

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1122 –**

Chapter 1122 Don't Want The New Kindergarten

Estelle did not come out of her room even after Byron and Wendy had finished their meal.

Wendy had finally gotten Byron's agreement. Of course, she did not want Estelle to mess up her plan.

After dinner, she volunteered and said, "I'll go upstairs and see how Estie is doing."

Byron nodded, agreeing.

Wendy headed upstairs nervously.

Mrs. Zora was accompanying Estelle in her room. She watched Estelle eat her food slowly, mouthful by mouthful.

Seeing Wendy walking in, Mrs. Zora greeted respectfully, "Miss Fuller."

Wendy nodded slightly in response. "Why don't you go out first? I have something to say to Estie."

Mrs. Zora hesitated for a moment, but there was no reason to refuse. She could only leave.

Only Wendy and Estelle were left in the room.

The little girl puffed out her cheeks and put down her spoon angrily. Estelle turned around, and wrapped herself in the quilt. She held a doll in her arms and played with it intently. She had no intention of talking to Wendy.

Wendy's expression changed as she strode toward the little one.

"Estie, I didn't intend to speak to you like that. Please don't be mad at me, okay?"

In the past, she would have taught Estelle a good lesson.

However, the little one would be the one who decided her future. Wendy could only give in and pamper the little one.

Estelle lowered her head and continued ignoring Wendy.

Wendy gnashed her teeth. "Promise me you won't tell your daddy what happened in the car, okay? I promise I won't say that to you anymore."

Estelle let out a soft scoff.

She was not planning to tell her daddy that to begin with.

Although Estelle refused to admit it, she knew she was in the wrong too.

Even if she were to tell her daddy about it, her daddy would only say, "Auntie was mean. She shouldn't have said that to you."

It was useless to complain.

Wendy took it as Estelle had accepted her request and felt relieved. "Well then, sleep early. I'll pick you up tomorrow and drive you to school."

Then, she turned around and headed to the door.

Before going out, Wendy, who was still worried, turned around and assured Estelle, "I'll take good care of you, so please be obedient, okay?"

As the bedroom door closed, Estelle put down the doll. Tears welled in her eyes.

She missed Rosalie, Lucian, and Nox...

Downstairs, Byron watched Wendy leave. He was still worried about Estelle, so he headed upstairs to check on her.

The little one was alone under the covers, feeling depressed.

When she heard the door open, she thought Wendy had returned after leaving. She wrapped the quilt tightly around her.

Byron frowned when he saw the little one in such a state. "Estie?"

The little one slowly crawled out from under the covers when she heard her daddy's voice.

'What's the matter? Why are you so unhappy?' Byron sat down beside her.

The little one sniffled and looked pitifully at her daddy. "Daddy, Estie doesn't want a new kindergarten."

"If you don't like this kindergarten, I'll move you to a new one."

Estelle grabbed him by the sleeve. "No! I want to go back!"

"No," Byron refused.

Seeing that the little one was about to cry, Byron forced himself to speak gently, "Estie, be a good girl. I've already decided, and I'm not going to change anything."

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1123 –**

Chapter 1123 What Happened?

Tears rolled in Estelle's eyes. "I want to talk to Auntie, Lucian, and Nox."

Byron could not bear to see Estelle cry again. He tried to comfort her by touching her head, i'll let you speak to them some other day when I'm not busy."

"Really?" The little one demanded to know, clutching Byron by the sleeve.

'If Daddy called Auntie, wouldn't it be possible for them to get back together?'

Byron nodded calmly. "Mhm."

By the time he was done with his work, the little one would have already accepted Wendy.

She would probably forget about calling them by then.

Estelle had no idea what was going on in her daddy's mind and thought her daddy would call Rosalie for her. A smile gradually appeared on her face.

Afraid that the little one would mention Rosalie again, Byron lifted his hand to touch the little one's head. "Well, go to bed early. I'm going to work."

The little one nodded and watched her daddy get up and leave.

Meanwhile, Wendy drove back home joyfully.

When she got into the house, Magdalene stopped her and asked, "Why are you back so late? Did Byron ask you to stay back for dinner?"

She knew that her daughter had gone to pick Estelle up from kindergarten.

Wendy was in a good mood.

Wendy suddenly thought of something when Magdalene asked her that. She smiled and sat beside Magdalene, holding her arm.

Magdalene was puzzled. "You're in such a good mood. What did you guys talk about?"

Wendy smiled and asked, "When do you and Daddy have time? Byron said he'd like to invite you to dinner."

"What?" Magdalene was surprised.

They had been waiting for so many years. Over the years, the parents of both sides had gone out for dinner on a few occasions, but Byron always refused to join them whenever they invited him.

This time, Byron actually offered to have dinner with them.

Wendy seemed pleased. "Byron mentioned it. I was shocked."

It surprised Magdalene again. "What's been going on in these two days? Why did his attitude change so abruptly?"

Then, she suddenly recalled something and asked, "How is your relationship with Estie now?"

Wendy felt troubled whenever her mother asked her about Estelle.

"This morning, everything was fine. Even Byron felt I had a better relationship with that little one, but when I picked her up in the evening..."

Magdalene's mood sank. "What happened this evening?"

Wendy told her what had happened in the car.

Listening to Wendy about how she had upset Estelle, Magdalene was worried.

“Maybe Byron asked you to invite US to dinner because he thought Estie had accepted you. You must quickly fix your relationship with Estelle.”

Wendy was frustrated. The smile on her face gradually disappeared. “I’m also trying to find a solution.”

Magdalene’s forehead creased, and she looked at her daughter. “Since Byron has decided to have dinner with your dad and me, he won’t refuse your request to stay in Lawrence Manor, will he?”

Wendy’s eyes lit up.

She had almost forgotten about it.

If she lived in the manor, she could spend much more time with Estelle, and she would not have to worry that her relationship with Estelle would not improve.

An idea flashed in Estelle’s mind. 1

“Well...” Magdalene continued. “What happened between Byron and that Jacobs woman?”

They all knew how much Byron wanted to win back Rosalie’s heart back then.

Magdalene had no idea what made Byron change his mind so suddenly.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1124 –**

Chapter 1124 Don’t Push It

Wendy was displeased to hear her mother mention Rosalie. “Why did you mention her?”

Byron had already decided to meet her parents, which meant their engagement was near.

She did not feel there was room for Byron to regret.

Magdelene still felt uneasy.

“At the very least, Rosalie is Estie’s birth mother. What if Byron regrets marrying you? If he goes back against his word, there’s nothing we can do about him.”

Wendy's heart sank.

She had come this far with great difficulty and would not allow Byron to go back against his words again.

Magdelene saw her daughter's worries and spoke gently, "If you don't want to let Byron regret it again, it's necessary to find out what happened between them. If it's because of a misunderstanding, we must make good use of it and prevent them from clearing up the misunderstanding!"

Wendy's gaze turned cold. "Got it!"

Magdelene had a complicated feeling upon looking at her daughter in such a state. "Don't blame me for stating the problem. We've waited six years, and you can't wait longer anymore."

Wendy smiled and said, "I want to thank you for reminding me."

The two talked more about Byron, then Wendy returned to her room.

After being blackmailed by Kevin last time, Kevin left her a new contact, which Byron would not find out.

Wendy had been worried about it.

However, after hearing her mother's warning, she had no choice but to take the risk.

Wendy gritted her teeth and dialed the number.

The person on the other end of the call answered immediately.

'What can I do for you, Miss Fuller?' Kevin's voice sounded lazy.

Wendy could not help but hesitate.

This guy just fleeced ten million from her, and was it even a good choice to employ him again?

However, he was also the only person who could hide from Byron's investigation...

At the other end of the call, Kevin was impatient after waiting for a while. "I'll hang up the call if you've nothing you want to say. Even private investigators need to sleep."

'Wait a minute!' Wendy quickly stopped him. "I have something I want you to investigate."



Kevin lifted his eyebrows. "Oh? Is there anything else? We've already settled your previous entrustment. It'll be another price if you want to entrust me again."

He was clearly blackmailing Wendy.

Wendy clenched her fist. "Have I not given you the ten million? Was what you did last time worth that much?"

Kevin sneered. "Do we have any miscommunication between US? That ten million was the money you paid me for the labor and the photos you bought from me, or do you think the photos are worthless, Miss Fuller?"

Wendy clenched her teeth and asked, "How much more do you want this time?"

Kevin did not hesitate to ask, "Ten million."

Another ten million!

Fury overpowered Wendy. "Don't push it! We're in the same boat. Don't forget about that!"

Kevin shrugged, unconcerned. "That's why I need so much money. Miss Fuller, don't forget, Mr. Lawrence's men are still following me. It'll be more difficult for me to investigate."

With that, Kevin looked around.

Byron's men were still watching him in the dark.

Although Byron had tried to distance himself from Rosalie, Estelle was involved the last time.

Byron would, of course, not let go of the person behind this.

Wendy could not say anything about it. After pondering for a long time, she agreed. "Okay, but you must get what I want!"

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1125 –**

**Chapter 1125 Worth Taking Advantage Of**

Kevin made a lot of money again and was in a good mood. He immediately said, "Of course. If you don't trust my ability, you wouldn't have come to me again, Miss Fuller. Tell me, what do you want me to investigate?"

Wendy squinted her eyes. "Help me to find out what happened to Byron and Rosalie years ago."

Kevin chuckled meaningfully.

Wendy asked coldly, "Why are you laughing?"

Kevin quipped as though he did not seem aware of her anger, "Since you agreed to pay me so much decisively, I have to show you my appreciation one way or another."

Then, he took another phone from his bag beside him and scrolled through it.

Shortly after, Wendy received several messages on her phone.

"I believe these things won't disappoint you, Miss Fuller," Kevin sounded confident.

Wendy's brows furrowed, and she swiped to look at the photos Kevin sent her.

It shocked her to see dozens of photos in the chat interface.

Each photo in it had the date labeled on it.

The photos were of Rosalie and Xander.

According to the dates above, the two had been seeing each other almost every day.

The distance between them in the photo was also ambiguous.

Wendy's voice sounded hesitant. "What do you mean? Do you think the reason why Byron and Rosalie separated is because of Xander?"

Her question amused Kevin. "It's interesting to say that the daughter of the Lawrence family stayed at Miss Jacobs' place for one night. The next morning, the young master of the Larson family came to visit, and after that, it was President Lawrence. President Lawrence left with his daughter in the afternoon and never visited again."

There was no way for these two things not to be connected.

Wendy still had some doubts.

Rosalie had been in frequent contact with Xander for so long.

Before this, she had also used certain means to reveal this matter to Byron.

However, it did not work.

Byron was mad but did not cut his ties off with Rosalie.

However, what other reason could there be?

Wendy could not think of anything else.

After a while, Wendy spoke, 'Things might not be so simple. Continue checking, and make sure to find out why Byron and Rosalie separated. Otherwise, you won't get a penny from me!'

"Are you threatening me, Miss Fuller?"

Wendy was speechless. She suppressed the anger in her and said, "Sorry, I shouldn't have said that. Please look into this matter."

Kevin snorted with satisfaction. "That's more like it. Don't forget. We're not in a simple employment relationship now."

Then, he hung up the call.

Looking at her phone screen, Wendy was in a bad mood.

She would deal with Kevin when she married Byron and became Mrs. Lawrence!

A thought struck her, and she chose a few photos Kevin had sent her.

Malicious intention flashed across Wendy's mind as she looked at the photos, which showed how close Xander and Rosalie were.

Whatever the reason for Byron's separation from Rosalie, Rosalie's relationship with Xander was worth her taking advantage of!

It would be great if something really happened between them...

It was just that she could not think of anything right now.

Before making a plan, she would have to discuss it with someone else tomorrow.

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

### **Chapter 1126 –**

#### Chapter 1126 Could Not Help Thinking

Recalling she had to drive Estelle to kindergarten the next day, Wendy set an alarm for 6:00 am.

Wendy felt frustration surging in her when the alarm went off the following day.

Last night, Wendy barely slept because she had been thinking about Rosalie and Xander. She only slept after midnight and had only three to four hours of sleep.

Wendy turned off the alarm clock and closed her eyes to go back to sleep.

On second thought, she had to put on an act in front of Byron...

After lying in bed for a while, Wendy got up despite her anger.

She took a simple bath and headed downstairs.

Downstairs, Magdalene was watering the flowers leisurely.

She was surprised to see her daughter waking up early. "Why did you get up so early?"

Wendy was still in a bad mood after waking up early and looked annoyed. "To send Estie to kindergarten."

Magdalene nodded. "You should do it. It might be tough now, but it's for the better future."

Wendy naturally knew it. otherwise, she would not have gotten up so early in the morning.

"Did you look into that thing I told you about last night?" After watering the flowers, Magdalene turned around and entered the villa.

Thinking of this matter, Wendy frowned and nodded. "I've asked someone to investigate it, but I don't know the reason yet."

She thought about it all of last night.

According to the news from Kevin, there had been little change in Rosalie's daily routine during these days.

If Byron really gave Rosalie up because of Xander... However, Rosalie had been contacting Xander before this too.

Even so, Wendy could not think of anything else.

Magdalene said nothing more since Wendy was dealing with this matter.

They had a simple breakfast before Wendy headed to Lawrence Manor.

When she arrived, Byron was having breakfast with Estelle downstairs.

Byron frowned when he saw Wendy. "Why are you here so early in the morning?"

Wendy smiled and said considerately, "Well, Estie's kindergarten isn't on the way to Lawrence Corporation. It would be inconvenient for you to drive Estie there. I'll send her."

Then, she showed Estelle a friendly smile.

The little one remembered the friction between the two of them yesterday and kept her mouth shut.

Byron was silent for a moment, feeling a strange awkwardness in him.

When Estelle was in her old kindergarten, she stayed in Rosalie's house for some time. Rosalie was the one who sent her to school.

Now the little one was at a new school, the person who drove her there had also changed.

Realizing what he was thinking, Byron felt he was being ridiculous.

He could not stop thinking about Rosalie even after he had decided to stay away from her.

Wendy felt anxiousness rising in her. She thought she was doing this in vain because Byron had not answered her.

"If you've already asked someone else to drive Estie, I'll..."

She was just about to say she could go back when she heard Byron speaking.

"You came just in time. Have you had breakfast yet? If not, have some with us."

Wendy's eyes lit up in joy. "I got up early and had my breakfast."

Then, she pointed at the sofa. 'Til wait on the sofa for Estie."

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1127 –**

Chapter 1127 Don't Force Her

Byron nodded and continued to accompany Estelle to eat breakfast.

Estelle did not want to go to school, so she ate slowly.

Wendy had made a surprise visit and said she would send her to school later. The little girl had lost her appetite.

After eating a little more, the little one sadly put down her spoon.

Byron did not think much about it. He thought Estelle was reluctant to go to school. He said softly, "You can go with Auntie Wendy if you've already finished your breakfast."

Estelle put on a sour face and looked at her daddy sadly.

Before she could say anything, Wendy spoke.

"Don't worry, I've estimated the time. Estie can eat some more if she isn't full."

Estelle looked at her with a frown.

Wendy was afraid that the little one was unhappy and would tell Byron what had happened yesterday. Therefore, she did not dare to give Estelle a chance to speak.

Seeing the little one looking at her, Wendy quickly said, "Have you eaten your breakfast, Estie? Let's go if you're done eating!"

As soon as Estelle was about to speak, Wendy stopped her again. Estelle was annoyed and puffed her cheeks to express her displeasure.

Wendy looked at the little one's expression and got nervous.

"I'll walk you out."

Byron thought their relationship had eased, but Estelle still needed to adapt to Wendy's presence. Thus, he helped Estelle out.

He put down his spoon and cleaned the dishes.

Estelle got anxious when Byron stood up, and she shouted, "Estie doesn't want to go to school!"

Byron's forehead puckered. "If you don't go now, it'll be harder for you to socialize later."

The little one sat in a chair, looking away from Byron with a sulking face. She expressed her reluctance through her actions.

The father and daughter sat by the dining table for a moment, both unwilling to give in.

Wendy did not expect to encounter such a situation and was startled for a few seconds.

"Byron, Estie is still young. Don't force her. She doesn't need to go if she doesn't want to go. I know someone who works as a kindergarten homeschool teacher..."

"No." Byron snapped and said, "Don't spoil her."

He had thought of keeping the little one at home and employing a tutor for her.

However, Byron recalled why he wanted to send Estelle to a kindergarten in the first place when he saw her like this.

With her condition, she had to be around people. It would be nice if someone approached her.

Besides, the little one was rarely in a better health condition. If she were left alone in the house, isolated from the rest of the world, she would not be able to be a normal kid.

That was not what he wanted to see.

"I..." Wendy pretended to look at Estelle lovingly.

She naturally also hoped that Estelle could go to kindergarten. Otherwise, she would have fewer opportunities to appear before Byron.

However, she still had to put on an act.

Byron had clearly made up his mind, and regardless of whether the little one would follow him or not, he turned and headed for the door.

Looking at her daddy leaving, Estelle felt wronged and angry.

Even the mean lady said she did not have to go to the new kindergarten, yet Daddy still wanted her to go!

Moreover, she could see from her daddy's attitude that he would not bother her if she refused to follow him to the door.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1128 –**

Chapter 1128 still Hesitated

Estelle looked at her daddy, who was at the door, and at Wendy, who was sitting on the sofa.

After a while, she got off her chair sullenly and ran after Byron on her short legs.

Wendy was relieved and followed quickly.

“Daddy,” Estelle tugged onto Byron's shirt and tried to coax her daddy.

Byron looked at the little one and stroked her hair. “I've been very busy recently, so please be a good girl.”

The little one pouted her lips in disbelief.

Her daddy was not busy. He was in a bad mood because he and Auntie were not on good terms.

She could see that, yet her daddy was lying to her.

Adults were strange. Her daddy still refused to make up with Auntie after so long.

Byron did not know what was happening in the little one's mind. After speaking, he withdrew his gaze from her and turned to Wendy behind the little one.

Wendy kept her attention on him and met his eyes with a smile almost as soon as he looked over.

“What's the matter?”

Byron's forehead creased, and he asked in his deep voice, “Have you asked Uncle and Auntie? What did they say?”

Joy burst within Wendy, but she kept her expression calm. “I went back yesterday to tell them. They brought up your busy schedule and expressed their appreciation for your invitation. They asked you to decide the time and day.”



She showed gentleness and caring in her speech.

Then, she observed Byron's expression carefully.

There was no reason why he should delay inviting her parents to dinner if he really meant to settle their marriage.

Moreover, Byron was concerned about her today...

Wendy thought Byron would decide on the date immediately and was expecting it.

Unexpectedly, Wendy got no reply from Byron even after waiting for a while.

Wendy's heart gradually sank, but she had to be understanding. "You've been busy recently. The dinner can wait. Let's wait until you finish your work."

Byron reacted and nodded.

Wendy secretly clenched her teeth.

She could see Byron was still hesitating about their marriage.

That was why he was silent just now. He was waiting for her to give him a reason to delay matters!

"It's getting late. Please send Estie to school."

Byron quickly changed the topic.

Wendy could say nothing and forced a smile. "Okay. I'll pick Estie up after school. You don't have to trouble yourself to go there."

Byron hesitated upon hearing that again.

However, he had already avoided inviting her parents for dinner. He could not stop her from picking up Estelle.

Byron had to agree upon thinking about that. 'Til leave Estie to you, then."

After bidding Byron goodbye, Wendy smiled and wanted to take Estelle to the car.

The little one was holding onto Byron's shirt and would not let go.

"Estie, we'll be late if we don't go now."

Wendy plastered a smile and urged.

Estelle pursed her lips and stubbornly looked at her daddy.

Byron suddenly remembered something and lifted his hand to hold the little one's hand, "Let's go. I'll accompany you to the car."

Only then did the little one obediently walk out of the manor with her hand in Byron's.

Behind them, Wendy heaved a sigh of relief and quickly followed.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1129 –**

Chapter 1129 Given So Much

Byron left after watching Estelle get into the car.

Wendy started the car slowly and drove Estelle to her kindergarten.

On the way, she wanted to talk to the little one again about what she had said yesterday and asked her not to mind it.

However, the little one did not seem to hear. Estelle just looked down and played with her fingers.

Wendy gnashed her teeth and tried to make herself calmer to prevent her from thinking about harming Estelle.

After dropping Estelle at her kindergarten, Wendy dashed off in her car, not daring to stay any longer, afraid she might reveal her true colors.

Meanwhile, Rosalie drove Lucian and Nox personally to their kindergarten.

Rosalie had confirmed that Byron would not send Estelle back to the kindergarten.

She knew the little ones were feeling pretty down these days.

The little ones would be in a better mood if she drove them to school.

At the kindergarten gate, Rosalie suddenly remembered something and told the two little ones, "Even if you miss Estie, you can't secretly run to find her anymore. If you want to go, you should tell me."

This time, she needed to figure out what to do if the two little ones tried to look for Estelle again.

The way Byron left proved he did not want anything to do with her anymore.

That was what Rosalie had always wanted.

She did not want Byron to think she regretted it.

The little ones agreed obediently, "Okay, Mommy."

Rosalie caressed the little ones' heads apologetically before they followed Miss Leigh Ann into the kindergarten.

Watching the little ones walking into the classroom, Rosalie got back into the car and was secretly relieved.

When she got up this morning, she was worried about the little ones asking her to call Byron.

The little ones knew her so well that whenever she told a lie, they would soon find out.

Rosalie would not know what to say if they did ask.

Fortunately, the little ones seemed to have forgotten about it.

Even until the car stopped at the institute's gate, Rosalie's mind was still a mess.

When she saw two minivans parked outside the institute, Rosalie did not realize what was going on.

"Dr. Jacobs."

Yves was leading the research personnel, ordering them to move those medicines.

When Rosalie arrived, Yves' expression changed, and he quickly hid his emotions. Then, he approached her.

Rosalie smiled and looked at the workers at the entrance. "What's this?"

Yves smiled and explained, "I heard Young Master Xander supplied US with a batch of new medicines. He said he's told you about it."

Rosalie was startled for a moment and tried to recall.

Yesterday, when Xander went to her house to give her the ancient book, he said he would send a new batch of medicinal materials to their research institute.

However, Rosalie did not have time to understand the situation more because the two little ones were throwing tantrums.

She did not expect him to give them so much.

“Dr. Jacobs, fortunately, you have a good relationship with Xander. That’s why we got the medical supply in time.”

Yves seemed to notice Rosalie was in a trance and continued.

As he spoke, he looked closely at Rosalie’s face, trying to sense any strange emotions.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1130 –**

Chapter 1130 Feeling Guilty

Rosalie subconsciously frowned, and her voice turned cold.

“Stop saying that. Young Master Xander is our business partner. He supplied us with medicine in time to ensure our project’s progress.”

Yves’s words reminded her of the little ones.

If even Yves misunderstood her relationship with Xander, she could not blame the two little ones for their misunderstanding.

Moreover, Rosalie had never thought about what was going on between her and Xander, which made others misunderstand.

Yves smiled. “Dr. Jacobs, you don’t have to deny it. After all, your medical skills are outstanding, and it’s understandable that Young Master Xander admires you.”

As if he was afraid Rosalie did not know about it, he smiled and mentioned, “I’m afraid you don’t know this, but our research institute’s staff often gossip about your relationship with Young Master Xander.”

Rosalie looked displeased as she asked, “Gossip about what?”

Yves shrugged his shoulders. "Young Master Xander is always by your side whenever he comes to the research institute. He even cares about our research institute. It's difficult for US not to misunderstand your relationship with him."

"The next time you hear someone say something like that, please help me explain. We're just friends at most, nothing more," Rosalie said.

Yves agreed readily, "I will."

Then, he reminded Rosalie meaningfully, "However, I can't clear this misunderstanding just by explaining. It's better if you keep a distance from Young Master Xander if you don't want others to misunderstand."

Rosalie nodded. "Thank you for reminding me. I'll pay attention to it."

Yves did not say anything more and checked the medicines with the staff. A cunning look flashed across Yves' eyes when he was away from Rosalie.

During this time, Xander would visit the research institute every day.

Rosalie would talk to him about the research progress for most of the day whenever he came.

Other researchers did have their say.

However, it was more about Yves' concern for their relationship.

Now, Yves felt relieved when he heard Rosalie denied it.

Rosalie was more frustrated because of what Yves said.

At noon, Xander came to the research institute to learn about the progress.

"How's the research going? Is the shipment of herbs delivered this morning enough? If it's not enough, I'll buy another batch."

Xander asked Rosalie before the other researchers.

Rosalie was not sure if it was her illusion, but she felt everyone around her looking at them when Xander said that.

She looked around and saw that everyone was busy with their experiments.

Rosalie felt that she was being ridiculous.

She had such a feeling because of Yves' words, and it was just her feeling guilty.

She had also always been by Yves' side in the research institute during working hours.

Why would her relationship with Xander be misunderstood?

When she thought about her two little ones, Rosalie felt troubled.

"Dr. Jacobs?" Xander noticed her strange expression and asked in a puzzle, 'What are you thinking about?"

Rosalie snapped out of her deep thought and smiled at him as she answered calmly, "Nothing."

"So, the medicinal materials-"

Xander was about to say something, but Rosalie interrupted him. "Let's go out and talk. We shouldn't affect the other researchers working here."

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