

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 15 –

Chapter 15

Hearing her question again, George Weatherby put away his smile and said sternly, “I’m already trying to solve this problem.”

Rosalie Jacobs frowned and looked at him, waiting for the following sentence.

“Recently, I contacted a medicinal material supplier, and we have already discussed long-term cooperation. All that’s left is to sign the contract. The appointment to sign the contract has also been agreed upon which will be tomorrow afternoon.

“The reason why it has not been smooth before is that the research institute has been in the early construction stage. Many complicated and trivial matters need to be dealt with, plus the manpower was unstable. It was only during this period that all things finally went on the right track.

“In addition, the medicinal materials in Coast City are monopolized by the large medicinal materials merchants, which resulted in a shortage of supply. Moreover, we are newcomers to the industry, hence these merchants maliciously raise prices. As a result, we have spent a lot of time bargaining for lower prices until now,” George explained the situation.

George’s explanation sounded simplistic, but he is a scientific researcher, not a businessperson. During his work, he endured a lot from negotiating with those cunning people.

He didn’t need to elaborate on these things, Rosalie could easily picture the situation.

As the person in charge of the research institute, it is natural to manage the affairs of the research institute, and it is common to encounter difficulties. She had her fair share of experiences when she was abroad.

After listening to George’s explanation, Rosalie’s expression softened, “It’s been a tough time for you.”

George’s lips curled slightly, “It’s not hard, that’s my job.”

“Which merchant is this latest medicine supplier from?”

Rosalie turned to business again, “If possible, I will go with you when signing the contract tomorrow, then I will take over the related matters of the institute in the future. For this, I should go and say hello to them.”

George took what she said lightly, "Sure, I'll call you tomorrow."

Rosalie nodded.

The two went back to Rosalie's office. Seeing that the person behind her hadn't left, Rosalie was a little puzzled, "Is there anything else?"

George smiled gently, "Do you have some spare time today? It's your first day reporting to work, I organized a dinner party to welcome you. At the same time let you and the people in the office get to know each other."

Hearing this, Rosalie's eyebrows relaxed, "Thank you, it will be my treat this evening. Everyone will work together in the future, and as the person in charge, I want to express my gratitude."

As she agreed to attend, George didn't fuss about the details, smiled, and nodded, "Okay, see you after work."

He turned to leave after he finished speaking.

Rosalie stopped him, "Send me the documents that I need to deal with later, I'll just take a look first since I have some free time anyway."

"Sure, I'll go get it now."

George quickly got the file for her.

After it was delivered, he exited politely and closed the door for her.

She was the only one left in the office.

Rosalie took out her mobile phone and called Mary Wilson, "Mae, are you free this evening? Help me pick up Lucian and Nox. I have something to do, so I may have to go back later."

Mary didn't ask anything further, just replied promptly with 'Alright'.

After making arrangements for the twins, Rosalie dug right into the documents. It wasn't until George knocked on the door that she pulled away from work. Work hours have ended.

"Time flies pretty fast..." Rosalie got up and grabbed her jacket to go out.

George smiled, "It's normal that you don't notice when you're deeply focused on work." The two chatted as they walked, leaving the research institute. Rosalie got into George's car and went to the restaurant.

After more than ten minutes, George motioned her to look ahead, "There it is."

Rosalie raised her eyes only to see a quaint building next to the river. From where they stood, the intricate carvings on the wall could be seen from a distance, adding to its natural charm.

This restaurant is called River View Lodge. George parked the car and the two walked toward the gate of the restaurant in tandem.

Just as they entered the door, a Rolls-Royce slowly came to a halt on the side of the road in the dark. Luther Klein got out of the car and opened the rear passenger door.

Byron Lawrence's tall and slender figure appeared, his dark, inky eyes narrowed slightly, as he stared at the gate. Inside the car earlier, he saw a figure resembling Rosalie.

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