

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 151 –

Chapter 151 Who Dared Ignore Him? Rosalie also guessed what the man was thinking and could not help feeling a little eager. Seeing the little girl pull out a pen and paper from her bag, however, the eagerness fell short. She did not show it on her face and just said, "Don't worry. Estie's situation has just only turned around and is still not stable. She probably just spoke out of a moment of excitement. It takes time."

Byron nodded noncommittally.

Indeed, as Rosalie said, the fact that the little one could speak was already progress in a good direction. He did not ask for anything more and just let it be.

Estie wrote a little while also pondering. It took a while before she finally answered all their questions.

Byron and Nox acknowledged them in support. The children were still not sated when the beluga whale performance ended. Rosalie looked at the time and noted that it was still early, so she simply took them around to continue having fun.

Byron did not bring up the reason for him coming over either and just followed behind them, practically accompanying the four of them around the entire Ocean Park. During this time, the children ran around while pulling Rosalie along. It was like they had forgotten his existence. Seeing how happy the four of them were, Byron inexplicably felt like he was being excluded. Rosalie and her boys ignoring him was fine, but his own daughter was even behaving as if he did not exist...

Luther had received the order not to disturb them and to just follow his master from a distance.

He noticed his master being abandoned a few times along with how he caught up to them forlornly. He could not help feeling sad for him.

His master had never experienced such injustice. Considering those who had heard of the Lawrence name across the entirety of Coast City, who dared ignore Byron Lawrence? It was probably only these four in the front. Byron faintly felt like it was the two boys who had excluded him. In the end, it was still because of how the question during dinner the other day had made them unhappy. He just did not expect that the boys still had not calmed down yet. Even when trying to think of the reason, Byron still could not figure anything out at all. He just followed them in silence. In the evening, when the park was about to close, the children had also exhausted themselves

from their fun. They had gone to almost every program that allowed children. Rosalie did not expect that they could have so much fun till their energy was drained. Seeing that the children were tired, she breathed a sigh of relief and took them home.

Byron was still following them. Rosalie did not mind him either. She just thought that he had come to accompany Estie and would naturally accompany them as well.

When they arrived at the underground parking lot, she noticed that the man was still behind them. Rosalie could not help but feel a little helpless. "President Lawrence, do you have something else to do? If all is good, I'll bring them back first." * Hearing this, the three children also stared at him curiously.

Byron nodded. "Wait a moment. The thing I wanted to pass to Estie is still in the car.

Saying that, he went to the car to retrieve the item. Rosalie was confused. The little girl had been staying with her for almost a week. She did not think she was missing anything Not long after, Byron came over with Luther. They each carried a bunch of big boxes in their

arms.

"What are they?" Rosalie frowned slightly.

There were limited edition robot model kits. There were also mini high-tech car models and android models, all of which were valuable. Since Lucian and Nox liked these things, Rosalie had also learned some things about them along the way. She recognized them at a glance.

After realizing what these are, Rosalie's gaze filled with suspicion. No matter how she looked at them, these were not things that Estie liked. They were things that her two boys liked.

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Chapter 152 Apology Gifts Rosalie hesitated for a moment but still asked, "I don't think these are for Estie, ves?" Byron admitted noncommittally, "These are for Lucian and Nox. I said something wrong a few days ago. I thought about it carefully after I went back and felt that although they're children, I should also apologize to them properly. I noticed some of the things in your house the last time and figured they should like these." With that, Byron looked down at the two boys and handed the boxes to them. "I'd like to apologize to you two with some presents. I don't know if you'll like these?"

The boys' eyes were shining. Boys inevitably liked things like robots and race cars. Since their IQ levels exceeded that of their peers, the things they played with were also more geared toward those for adults. Over time, they came to like these high-tech things. They had pestered their mommy to buy them quite a few, but some of them were really expensive. Although they really liked them, they were sensible and did not bring it up to her. They did not expect this man to have guessed what they liked!

Nox even unconsciously took two steps toward Byron as he stared at the boxes eagerly.

These were the treasures that he had coveted over the website for a long time. He almost used the coffers that Lucian earned from stock trading but was ultimately taught a good lesson by him.

Although Lucian also liked them, he still had misgivings about this man who had abandoned Mommy. He stood there with a taut expression. He just looked at the boxes uncontrollably.

The love on the boys' faces was palpable. Nox stared at them for a long time before turning around and stammering in his request for his mommy's permission. If mommy said no, he would not accept them even if he liked them.

Rosalie saw the expression on the boys' faces and felt her heart soften. However, looking at the things in Byron's and Luther's hands, she still hesitated.

These models and figures... She had seen the boys browse through them. They were all priceless limited editions.

The racing model in Byron's hand alone was worth more than 200,000 dollars. Coupled with how sought-after they were in the market, their price could be even higher. She would not stop Byron from apologizing to the children. She was fine even if he were to give them gifts. These presents, however, were really too expensive. Seemingly having read his mommy's mind, Nox looked at the model reluctantly and moved back toward Lucian's side.

Seeing the boys' somewhat disappointed appearance, Rosalie still gave in and said, "President Lawrence, you're very thoughtful. My sons really like these things, but they're too expensive. How about this? How much are these things? I'll transfer the money to you."

Hearing this, Byron's brows furrowed. "How does it make sense for me to take your money when these are apology gifts? Moreover, a lot of Estie's toys are also at these prices. I'm just giving them some toys. I was even afraid that these things might not be enough to express my apology. How am I to show my sincerity if you give me money?"

Rosalie was hesitant about what he said.

Indeed, money was nothing but a drop in the bucket for Byron, but she felt sorry for it.

Byron saw through her thoughts and said in a somewhat deep tone, “If you want to be so

calculative, you’ve been helping to take care of Estelle for the past few days. You even made her situation so much better. The fee I should be paying you is much higher than this. I wonder if you’ll accept it?”

Rosalie gave up and nodded to the boys. “Since Mr. Byron is giving them to you guys, take them.” Hearing this, Lucian thanked Byron politely but also distantly, “Thank you, Mr. Byron.”

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Chapter 153 The Words Convinced Her Buron and Luther helped move the boxes into Rosalie’s car. Without saying anything more, they left. After getting into the car, Luther hesitated before asking, “Sir, don’t you want to spend more time with the little lady?”

During this period of time, the little lady had been living in Rosalie’s house, so contact with her father had been scant. He was afraid that the father and daughter would become distant. Byron shook his head and said nothing.

The boys obviously had not truly forgiven him. He had followed them the entire day. If he were to continue following them, he was afraid that the little favor he had scraped with the gifts would disappear.

Thinking of the boys’ attitude toward him, Byron could not help but have a headache. The ringing of a mobile phone sounded in the car. Byron put his thoughts away and answered the phone with a frown. “What is it?”

Andrius’ voice rang out from the other end, “Byron, are you free in two days? My grandfather’s 70th birthday is coming soon. We didn’t plan to do anything big, but he’s gotten much better recently and wants to take advantage of this opportunity to have a good time. You have to show up then!” Hearing this, Byron answered in his deep voice, “I got it. I’ll set aside the time.” Old Master Quirke treated him well, and over the years, Byron had also done a lot to cure the old master’s disease.

Now that the old master was 70 years old, he naturally wanted to attend.

After Rosalie brought the children home, Lucian and Nox could not wait to open the models and worked on them till midnight after they did.

Thinking about how they had no school the next day, Rosalie did not bother them but coaxed Estie to go to sleep early.

After getting up the next day, she left the children in Mrs. Zora's care and went to the Quirke household to begin Old Master Quirke's next stage of treatment.

Andrius accompanied the old master as he chatted with him about the details of the birthday banquet.

Andrius brought up Rosalie while they chatted. "Dr. Jacobs, will you be free to attend my grandfather's birthday party in two days? I've reserved a place for you."

Rosalie had just finished putting the needles in and was surprised to hear the invitation. She had overheard the conversation between Andrius and the old master just now. The

banquet for the old master this time was going to be very grand. The guests were all either important figures of Coast City or other aristocratic families who were friends with the Quirke family. She was just a newcomer and a small unknown doctor in Coast City, making her incompatible for this birthday banquet.

Hence, Rosalie hesitated for a moment before refusing. "Maybe not. I'm not very good with these kinds of occasions."

After she said that, Old Master Quirke's voice followed. "This birthday banquet could be smoothly organized this time because you're a great hero. If it weren't for you, I would still be lying in bed now! Anyway, I hope you can attend. Consider it as giving this old man some face.

Don't worry. If you don't like socializing, I definitely won't allow them to disturb you."

Faced with the old master's kindness, Rosalie did not know how to refuse for a moment.

Andrius also smiled and added, "You might not be good at it now, but you'll definitely get better at it in the future. You also have the research institute under you now and will have to deal with those people. So, you can take this as an opportunity to become familiar with them first. You might even find business opportunities for the research institute."

These words convinced her.

Rosalie nodded. "Since the old master thinks so highly of me, I'll humbly accept your request and attend on time."

Rosalie briefly explained the old master's following treatment before leaving, "There's one more treatment before the process comes to an end. After that, he just has to rest and recuperate. I'll prescribe some medicine for the old master. Remember he has to

take it regularly. He'll slowly get better." Andrius agreed on behalf of the old master and thanked her again.

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Chapter 154 Give Up On Him Completely In the afternoon, 1,000 Degrees Cafe.

Wendy and Andrea sat face to face, drinking coffee and chatting.

As they conversed, Andrea talked about the old master's 70th birthday.

"Wendy, you're attending my grandfather's 70th birthday, yes?" Andrea asked like she had some other intention.

Wendy had also received the news. The Quirkles shared a deep friendship with the Lawrences.

Naturally, she wanted to make an appearance. She nodded, "I'll be attending. What's the matter?"

Andrea asked intimately, "So... Byron will be going with you, right? You two are recognized as a couple!"

Hearing this, Wendy hesitated for a moment.

Wendy knew that Byron would be going, but she was not sure if he would be attending with her.

After all, although Byron had not dissolved their engagement in these years, he was also not that close to her.

Andrea was completely unaware of her concerns and just said, "You two must attend together so you can let some people know just what your status is!"

Andrea had come to abhor Rosalie more because of the cold look she gave her the last time. She asked Wendy out this time mainly to say this. Was Rosalie not just using Byron to protect her? She wanted to show Rosalie just who the woman standing next to Byron was! Wendy naturally knew who she was talking about. Thinking of Byron's attitude toward Rosalie, her heart sank slightly. She agreed, saying, "Of course. Considering my relationship with Byron, it's natural for us to attend together."

Andrea jumped with joy. "That's good! You don't know how arrogant that woman has been behaving these days. I don't think she understands her position. I bet the woman will be wearing an aghast expression when you show up with Byron!" Wendy was also somewhat eager. She had not had a single peaceful day ever since Rosalie returned to the country.

It just so happened that she could use this opportunity to get the woman to completely give up on Byron!

After drinking their coffee and shopping for a while, they went their own ways.

Back home, Wendy thought about the birthday banquet that was being held in two days and could not help but have a headache.

She had promised Andrea that she would attend with Byron at the time.

However, how was she to persuade Byron?

After thinking about it, Wendy braced herself and called Melody. "What's the matter?" Melody's voice sounded the moment the call connected.

Wendy deliberated on her emotions for a bit before opening her mouth and saying apologetically, "Aunt Melody, Grandpa Quirke's birthday banquet is in two days. I assume Byron will also be attending?"

Melody naturally affirmed from the other end. "Yes." . After saying that, she pondered for a moment about how the two had not been getting along because of the incident with Estie. She said bitterly, "When the time comes, you should admit your mistake to him. I'll try to speak up on your behalf too. You two can't possibly continue being at odds like this."

Wendy continued, "I think so too, but... Byron has been avoiding me for a while, and I'm afraid he won't even be willing to see me at the birthday banquet..." Her voice sounded very aggrieved. Melody did not think of this. Hearing Wendy's words, she was silent for a few seconds before saying, "He won't. You just get ready. I'll ask Byron to pick you up in person on the day of the birthday banquet and you two can attend together." Hearing this, Wendy's gaze revealed some joy, but her tone was still uneasy. "Alright, I'll be well-prepared." Melody gave her a few more instructions before finally hanging up the call.

There was a look of unconcealed delight on Wendy's face. She did not expect this problem to be so easily fixed.

She would see then what kind of reaction Rosalie would wear when she saw her attending the banquet together with Byron.

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Chapter 155 This Was Obviously On Purpose Rosalie gave the old master his last treatment before the birthday banquet. The old master was also in much better spirits than before. He could even get out of bed to move around. He just could not walk for too long.

Rosalie prescribed some medicine for him again and told the old master to take it on time. The entire treatment was then over.

Finally, it was the day of the birthday banquet. After finishing her work at the research institute, Rosalie went home and gave herself a simple makeover. After changing her clothes and tying up her long hair, she then went to the banquet donning simple and elegant makeup. When she arrived at the Quirke family's manor, the birthday banquet was just about to begin. There were many luxury cars parked outside the manor. Walking in, the hall was full of guests, all of whom were prominent figures of Coast City. Rosalie had lived in Coast City for a period of time before this. She knew many of the faces, but only a handful of people knew her. Nevertheless, when Rosalie appeared, she still attracted a lot of attention. People looked at the woman who had suddenly appeared, and their eyes were filled with amazement. They saw Rosalie's long hair worn high behind her head. It revealed her slender white neck and beautiful face. Her makeup was simple and elegant, but her facial features were small and delicate. Her pale lips were in a slight smile, and her eyes were like stars. Her slender and straight legs were faintly visible under her long dress. She looked cool and breathtaking. For a moment, everyone was making a guess as to which family she was from. Rosalie turned a blind eye to the gazes around her. No one was introducing her, and it would be rude of her to just go up and exchange greetings with the others. After hesitating for a moment, she just thought about looking for a corner to stay in. She had just taken two steps when Andrius stopped her. "Dr. Jacobs, you look beautiful today."

This was the truth. Rosalie basically wore no makeup and dressed in blouses and pants whenever she came to treat the old master. Although her facial features were beautiful, it was the first time she looked this attractive. Hearing this, Rosalie stopped and politely nodded as she gave her thanks. "Since you're here, stop hiding. My grandpa is waiting for you!" Andrius noticed she was trying to hide away and stay idle, so he invited her. Since he brought up the old master, Rosalie had to agree. Under all the different gazes around her, she diverted her route toward the old man and greeted him. The old man smiled very kindly and had her stay beside him to exchange greetings.

Seeing that Rosalie was so close to the Quirke family, the people began speculating harder.

On the other side, Byron had just left the company and was prepared to head over to the Quirke household to attend the banquet when he suddenly received a call from his mother.

“Have you gotten off work? Come and pick me up. I’m doing some modeling at Arachne.”

Byron took a look at the time and agreed.

Arachne was an industry of the Lanes that had a close relationship with the Lawrences. They mainly made dresses, flags, suits, and more. It was a craft inherited from the previous century, and the finished products cost a fortune. The products were highly sought after by the upper class in Coast City. The Lanes who were engaged in the design and clothing industry were leaders in the industry. Even the younger generation were leaders in the industry. Whenever the Lawrences took part in major activities, their clothes would be made there. Hence, Byron did not think much of it when Melody said she was modeling at Arachne. When he arrived, the person in charge of Arachne personally met him. Melody had just finished modeling and was sitting at one side. Seeing him come in, she did not get up and just said, “Sit down and wait.” Byron was confused. “Aren’t you already prepared? It’s not early anymore.” Melody lifted her chin toward the compartment inside noncommittally. “We’re waiting for Wendy.”

Hearing this, Byron frowned. If he was not mistaken, his mother had obviously done this on purpose.

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Chapter 156 Show Rosalie Who’s Boss After waiting for a long time, Wendy finally came out of the compartment. “Not bad. Just wear this one.” Melody looked at her dress and nodded with satisfaction. Wendy smiled obediently and turned to Byron. “Byron, you’re here!” Byron nodded expressionlessly.

Wendy pretended not to have noticed his indifference and said with a smile, “Aunt Melody asked me to come here with her to pick a dress together. Do you think this dress is fine?” Saying this, she spun around once lightly. Byron was a little displeased that his mother had arranged this. Hearing this, Byron just glanced at her before nodding perfunctorily. “It’s fine.”

Seeing that he was still indifferent, Wendy was a little embarrassed, but she still wore a smile on her face.

To the side, Melody finally got up. "Wendy, since you're also going to the Quirke household, just come with us." Wendy responded with a smile, "Thank you, Aunt Melody!" After saying that, she timidly looked at Byron who was at the side as if she had just remembered the man.

Byron's brows were tightly furrowed. Since this had already been decided and his mother was staring at him, he could only agree although he was unwilling. "Let's go, then." With that, he turned and immediately left without even sparing Wendy another glance.

Wendy lowered her gaze, revealing an aggrieved expression.

Melody patted her arm placidly, motioning her to not mind it too much. Wendy nodded sensibly. She held Melody's wrist affectionately and followed her out.

After getting into the car, Byron said nothing the entire journey. Only when Melody asked him questions did he occasionally make a sound. His cold attitude was visible to the naked eye. Wendy's hands that were under her dress were tightly clenched as she forced her displeasure down. She just wanted to show Rosalie who was the boss at this moment.

The Quirke family's manor. The old master stood up and exchanged greetings with the guests for a while, but his stamina was still a little overwhelmed. Andrius pushed a wheelchair over for the old master to sit down in and pushed him to meet the guests. Rosalie wanted to leave after greeting the old master, but he had her stay by his side. "Since it happens that you would also want to engage these people, I'll introduce you."

Andrius also followed her. Rosalie had to accompany the old master obediently. She greeted the guests one by one and familiarized herself with their faces.

After a while, Master and Madam Quirke also appeared.

"This is Dr. Jacobs, right? I've been hearing from Andrius and Andrea that you're the one who cured the old master. We finally got the chance to meet you today. I didn't expect you to not only have excellent medical skills but also be so beautiful," Madam Quirke, Clara Chase, praised with a smile.

Rosalie smiled politely and thanked her.

Master Quirke, Zavier Quirke, thanked her politely. "We had looked for many famous doctors around the world over the years because of my father's illness, yet there was nothing that we could do. We thank you very much. If you need anything from us in the future, just ask"

Hearing this, Rosalie was just about to refuse when the old master also added, "I'll still be troubling Dr. Jacobs while my body recuperates. This is only right."

Rosalie could only stay silent as she pursed her lips into a noncommittal smile.

Andrea was behind her parents. Hearing both of them full of praises for Rosalie, she looked around with disdain. She did not see Wendy following Byron and looked expectantly at the door.

She wanted to see if this woman would still be smiling when Wendy made an appearance with Byron in just a while!

They did not leave her waiting long either. Just a few minutes later, Byron's figure appeared at the door of the villa first. "Byron is here!" Andrea immediately informed pretentiously.

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Chapter 157 Good Things Are Coming when she said that, the Quirkles looked toward the door of the villa one after another. Rosalie also subconsciously followed.

They saw Byron dressed in a black custom suit, which was carefully tailored to outline the man's toned body. His hair was combed back, revealing his sharp facial features. A few strands of hair had fallen onto his forehead, setting off the man's cold eyes. His entire person exuded an air of aloofness.

For a moment, all the guests' eyes fell on him.

Wendy was a few steps behind Byron. She wore a high-profile crown – black dress. Her carefully curled hair hung on her chest, and her red lips were eye-catching. She was entirely wrapped around Melody's arm affectionately while following Byron's steps closely.

Her dress looked like it matched Byron's suit, just like a couple. With how intimate she was with Melody, it was practically an announcement to everyone that Wendy would be the future young mistress of the Lawrence family. Seeing this, Andrea glanced at Rosalie through the periphery of her vision and noted that there seemed to be no expression on her face. A touch of displeasure crossed her heart. She deliberately grabbed her mother's arm and sighed loudly, "Wow, Byron and Wendy are a good match!"

Clara did not know what they were planning. She only knew that the Fullers and Lawrences had been really close these past years and Wendy had been by Byron's side this entire time. She nodded approvingly. "It looks like we'll be hearing good news soon."

Hearing their words, Rosalie's gaze fluctuated for a moment. She calmed the emotions in her eyes and cleared her head again.

To the side, Andrius thought of the entanglement between Rosalie and Byron. He subconsciously looked at the woman beside him. However, seeing her calm expression, he was internally a little surprised. Byron was not happy with the crowds' gazes, and his gaze turned colder. He strode to the center of the birthday banquet without looking back, wanting to say hello to Old Man Quirke and then look for an excuse to separate himself from Wendy. Clara and Xavier were on good terms with the Lawrences. They also strode over to greet their guests with a smile. "You're all here. This is..." As they spoke, they looked at Melody tacitly.

Melody smiled noncommittally.

Wendy, who was on the other side, was displaying some shyness. She greeted the two elders politely and quietly listened to their conversation.

They walked toward the old master as they conversed. Seeing them coming over, a hint of panic crossed Rosalie's heart as she wanted to bid the old

master goodbye.

Just as she was about to speak, a guest came by to say hello. Rosalie could only keep quiet, having missed the best time to leave. A moment later, Byron and his party stopped in front of them. Rosalie bowed her head, trying to minimize her existence as much as possible. A deep greeting first sounded in her ears, then the old master's own happy greetings.

Following this, she felt a vague gaze landing heavily upon herself. Rosalie sensed the gaze, and her hands that hung on her sides clenched tightly. She raised her eyes to look at him. When the old master mentioned her, she nodded politely to them.

Byron's gaze had locked onto her since the start. Byron had noticed Rosalie's presence the moment Master and Madam Quirke came toward them to welcome them. He saw the little woman standing quietly beside the old master, donned in a white dress with elegant makeup. Her expression was indifferent from the beginning. She looked like a white swan that would fly away at any time. Although she had not deliberately dressed up, she was still eye-catching

The woman had also obviously noticed his appearance but continuously kept her head bowed, unwilling to look at him.

The more she acted like this, the more Byron wanted to see her expression. Melody noticed her son's absentmindedness and followed his gaze. When she saw Rosalie's face, her eyes went slightly cold.

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Chapter 158 We Will Attend Your Engagement Party Rosalie did not speak again after greeting them. It would be rude for her to leave without informing Old Master Quirke, so she could only just stand there quietly and listen to their conversation.

Melody withdrew her gaze from Rosalie and looked at Old Master Quirke with concern, "Your good health is really a great blessing for the Quirkes."

Old Master Quirke nodded with a smile as he turned to Rosalie and said, "It's all thanks to Dr. Jacobs. If it weren't for her, I'm afraid I'd still be lying down in bed!"

Everyone's eyes fell on Rosalie after he said that. Clara echoed, "Dr. Jacobs is a great benefactor of the Quirkes." Just those few words pushed Rosalie in front of Melody and her group.

Rosalie's slight frown was imperceptible as she calmly replied, "I'm not a benefactor. This is what I should do as a doctor. I'm also very happy to be able to treat the old master."

Seeing her so modest, Old Master Quirke appreciated her even more.

Seeing the old master's attitude toward Rosalie, Melody's eyes chilled slightly, but her smile did not diminish. "I couldn't tell with how young the doctor is, but she's indeed quite capable. Even the famous doctors we invited were powerless but she was able to cure you," she insinuated.

Judging from her words alone, it really sounded like it was praise for her.

However, Rosalie could feel the obvious hostility in Melody's tone. Rosalie's heart sank, but she ignored it.

When Wendy, who was at the side, noted that the conversation topic at the moment was about Rosalie, she was unhappy. Seeing that no one was speaking at the moment, she let go of Melody's hand and fawned over the old master. "Grandpa Quirke will survive this illness and live a long life in the future. Everything will be fine from now on!" Old Master Quirke's attention was attracted by her. He laughed and joked, "Where did this come from?" Wendy smiled. "It's a saying. The point is, with how great you are, you'll definitely be blessed with good fortune!"

Hearing these auspicious words from her, Old Master Quirke was in a good mood. He nodded with a smile. "Then I'll be hanging onto your auspicious words!" With that, he

looked at Rosalie again, seemingly wanting to attribute credit to her. Wendy noted the old master's intention and pretended to blame herself. "It's unfortunate that I was unable to find a doctor like Dr. Jacobs sooner. Otherwise, you wouldn't have had to suffer for so long, Grandpa Quirke!" Hearing her self reproach, Old Master Quirke quickly waved his hand to appease her. His words

were full of relief, "What are you saying? While I've been lying down in bed these years, my mind was clear. You found so many famous doctors all these years. I think you must've spent a lot of your time searching for them, no? I remember this gesture of yours!"

"But none of the doctors I found were useful..." Wendy said with red eyes.

Seeing how much she had taken this to heart, Old Master Quirke felt at ease. He said with a smile, "I know you're a good child. It's fortunate that you found those doctors all these years. Otherwise, I would've suffered more than that." Clara also quickly followed along, saying, "Wendy, you're really thoughtful. You treated the old master like your own grandfather. We're very humbled." After saying that, she also recalled that Byron had also searched for many famous medical herbs these recent years. She added, "Byron has also been very thoughtful these few years." Byron nodded slightly. "It's what the younger generation should do." After hearing his, Clara looked at their clothes and could not help but say, "Good things come in pairs. You and Wendy have been together for many years. You two came to the old master's birthday banquet this time. The next time, it'll be our turn to attend your engagement party!"

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Chapter 159 A Lovely Couple Hearing his mother suddenly mention Byron's marriage to Wendy, Andrius looked at Rosalie who was silent at the side again.

Rosalie's features were drooping slightly in a way that others were unable to see her emotions. However, the corners of her lips were still slightly upturned.

For a while, he could not guess what Rosalie was thinking.

To the side, Andrea had constantly been paying attention to Rosalie. She did not miss the turbulence that flashed across Rosalie's face when her mother mentioned Byron's marriage.

Noting the fluctuations in Rosalie's mood, Andrea became more and more excited. She echoed her mother's words, "That's right, Byron and Wendy are a perfect couple. Even though they haven't held the banquet, who hasn't been treating them as if they're family

all these years?" With that, she glanced at Rosalie loftily. Melody already had this in her mind. Hearing them mention this, she responded with a smile, "This matter has really been delayed for a long time. Our two families have also recently been planning to put their engagement on the agenda. We should be sitting down and talking about it in two days."

Andrea wanted to fan the flames more when Byron's voice stiffly intervened.

"Old Man Quirke, it's your birthday banquet today. I don't think you should talk about me."

Hearing this, Old Master Quirke was stunned for a moment before looking at Byron and Wendy. He just thought that the two youngsters were embarrassed. He smiled and nodded before diverting the conversation to something else. It would be rude for the others younger than him to bring it up again too. Rosalie had no reason to feel her heart beat slower, but she also secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

However, the next topic had nothing to do with her, which made her feel out of place. After listening to the conversation for a while, Rosalie was becoming somewhat impatient and wanted to find a place to hide and relax. "Old Master, I'm a little tired. If there's nothing else, I'm going to go get some rest." Taking advantage of the gap between their conversation, Rosalie quietly inserted. After she said that, Old Master Quirke looked over at her with concern. "What's the matter? Is something wrong?" Rosalie smiled shyly. "It's nothing. I've been wearing high heels for a long time and my feet are tired. I want to sit down for a while." Seeing that she was not feeling ill, the old master did not keep her any longer. He nodded and

let her go.

Rosalie politely bade the crowd goodbye and turned toward a corner. She could still feel the man's eyes following her after she turned around.

Rosalie's body unconsciously constricted as she quickened her pace. "Old Man Quirke, I'll be going over first."

Byron watched the woman sit down on the sofa in the corner. There were many gazes flitting about her body, and his own gaze sunk slightly.

Old Master Quirke was confused. "Where are you rushing off to?"

Considering the Lawrence family's status and the famous families who came to the birthday

banquet today, only they were in the position to come and greet Byron. There was no reason for Byron to greet someone of his own accord.

Hence, all Byron needed to do was to stand here.

Byron frowned. For a moment, he was unable to come up with a reason.

Melody, on the other hand, saw through his thoughts and knew that he was hurrying to go look for Rosalie. She was unhappy. She grabbed his arm and smiled appropriately. "There are several elders over there who have also cooperated with our family. Since you're here, you should go and say hello to them." Byron followed her gaze and did see several elders who were friends with the Lawrence family. After hesitating for a few seconds, he agreed.

Melody winked at Wendy. Wendy took the hint and said, "They're all elders I know. I was just thinking of heading over to greet them too!" With that, she smiled and followed Byron. Byron frowned. There was no excuse to drive her away, so he could only acquiesce to her following him. To the eyes of the outsiders, they were a lovely couple.

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Chapter 160 Do You Know How Much Of A Nuisance You Are? Andrea looked at the two of them, then at Rosalie who was sitting in the corner. Her heart was filled with pride as she made up an excuse to leave the elders.

"Oh, why are you sitting here alone, Dr. Jacobs?"

Rosalie's mind was a mess. She had finally gotten to sit down in the corner and have some free time. She wanted to sort out her thoughts when suddenly the strange voice sounded in her ears.

Looking up, she saw Andrea standing in front of her in high spirits. Seeing this, Rosalie frowned slightly. A touch of irritability flashed through her heart. Just now, Andrea had been generous with her praise about how good of a match Byron and Wendy were in front of the elders.

It was obviously all for her ears.

However, she did not expect this person to catch up with her even after she had left. Andrea did not notice her displeasure at all. She looked at her contemptuously and motioned her to look at Byron and Wendy standing among the crowd not far away. "Look, Byron and Wendy are a couple that everyone recognizes, but what are you? Aren't you jealous? You

should've been aware of your position earlier. You don't deserve Byron at all. Wendy is the one who's part of his world!"

Hearing her words, Rosalie could not help snorting. Andrea frowned. "What are you laughing about?" Rosalie shrugged her shoulders. "Nothing, but it's a little strange. You're such a dedicated henchman these days." Henchman?

Andrea suddenly froze for a moment. After coming to her senses, her expression turned unsightly. She gnashed her teeth together and pointed to Rosalie's nose. "Who are you calling a henchman?!"

Rosalie got up leisurely and calmly responded, "Is there anyone else in front of me apart from you? Please stop boasting in front of me, Miss Quirke. Whoever Byron is with or how much of a match they are, these have nothing to do with me. I don't care either. Have you ever seen me blink even once in the times you kept bringing them up in front of me?" Andrea only felt that the person in front of her was a little more imposing, possibly due to her standing up. This made her feel a little nervous inside. Her mouth hung open for a long time, but she could not get a word out. Rosalie calmly walked to her and continued, "So, don't come looking for me again in the future, spouting all these unimportant things to pollute my ears. Do you know how much of a nuisance you are?"

With that, Rosalie walked away from her without sparing her another look.

Andrea was suppressed by her imposing manner for a long time before she finally calmed down. Thinking of Rosalie's words just now, her teeth itched. She wanted to get angry, but she could not find Rosalie's figure,

Rosalie had left quickly.

She really did not want to listen to all the nonsense Andrea had to say again. Otherwise, she would not know how she would react either.

Given Andrea had occupied the corner farthest from the crowd that she went through a tough time finding, Rosalie had to find another remote place to sit down again. This time, she was much closer to the crowd. Not to mention, she just so happened to be facing Byron.

Byron practically noticed her the moment she appeared in his vision. Most of his attention was on her.

Rosalie just wanted some peace and quiet.

Suddenly, a shadow appeared in front of her. "Hello, this is the first time we're meeting. May I know which family you're from?" A young gentleman was standing politely in front of her.

Rosalie was stunned for a moment before reluctantly smiling. "My apologies, I'm just a doctor, not a young lady from one of the families here."

Hearing this, the man was also stunned but very quickly laughed. "I was wondering which family's daughter you were judging from your temperament. I wonder if I'm lucky enough to be able to get your contact information and befriend you?"

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