

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 27 –

Chapter 27 Being Plotted Against Hearing that, Byron put down the work in his hands. Recalling the night before, the view of the backs of Rosalie leaving together with the stranger of a man, his gaze sunk slightly. “Who is he?”

“The man is Yves Graham; he is the person in charge of Virus Research Institute. The old master of the Quirkies had gone to him for medical consultation before.”

Luther noticed the atmosphere in the office had decreased and his tone became a little more careful, “Also, I found that Yves is currently single, it’s likely that...there is nothing special between him and Miss Jacobs. That said, Miss Jacobs also studied medicine in college, the two might have met in school but that is uncertain.”

Hearing this possibility, Byron’s expression became less severe. “Is there anything else you found apart from this?” Luther looked somewhat awkwardly. “We only found this at present. On Miss Jacobs’ side, we only know that she had just returned to the country. As for her stint overseas and its traces, we are unable to find anything.”

Byron frowned; he was feeling a little dissatisfied. Since they had been unable to find out anything else, however, it was futile for him to ask any more questions, so he switched to the mention of Old Master Quirke, “How is Old Man Quirke now?”

Luther was about to admit his mistake and declare his incompetence but when he heard his master changed the subject, he instantly let out a sigh of relief. He replied, “Elder Quirke’s condition is not optimistic. The Quirkies have invited almost all the famous doctors locally and from abroad, yet they were all helpless about Elder Quirke’s condition.” Byron nodded slightly. “Push back all the entertainment for tomorrow night. I’ll go visit Old Man Quirke tomorrow night.”

“Understood,” answered Luther. When his master gave no more instructions after a moment, he turned around and left.

Rosalie and Yves returned to the research institute and immediately began contacting all the, other medicinal material suppliers in Coast City. Many of the projects of the research institute were still on hold due to the shortage of medicinal materials. If this continued, their losses would only be greater and greater.

They could not put off seeking cooperation with suppliers of medicinal materials. Yves had contacted practically all the medicinal material suppliers in Coast City before, but they all had refused. At present, the two had no choice but to call them again.

“Virus Research Institute? Didn’t we already discuss this with you before? The quotation you gave is too low, and we can’t work with you!”

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their research institute.

After pondering for a few seconds, Rosalie gritted her teeth and said, "We can increase the original price by half a point. We can all take a step back and if the contract is successful in the future, it's not like we cannot renegotiate the price." The other person interrupted her, "It's too low, it should be at least three points, or there's no room for negotiation." Hearing the other's high asking price, Rosalie hung up the call. On the other end, Yves' expression was also unsightly. "I'm sorry, Dr. Graham. The supplies on my end have all been reserved and we have no extras for your research institute's use." Hearing this, he knew it was a perfunctory excuse for them and a clear display of their disinterest in cooperation.

Yves did not press them. "Alright, I understand."

With that, he ended the call.

They called nonstop until the next afternoon yet did not receive any good news. The suppliers might have been polite or impatient, but the outcome was only one, which was the non-intention for cooperation. There was even one that at the mere mention of their name, immediately informed Rosalie that they could not possibly work with Virus Research Institute, they gave no reasons. Both of them knew that they must have been plotted against. As for those behind the scenes, they were practically out in the open. They could not think of another possibility apart from Wendy Fuller.

Chapter 28 The Only Chance Knowing that they were being plotted against plus that several of the institutes were still on hold.

Rosalie could not help feeling a little agitated.

She did not expect that after six years, Wendy's hostility to her was so great that she would shamelessly use such means!

Now was not the time to vent, however.

Rosalie pinched her palm, calming himself down. Looking up, she said to Yves, "It doesn't matter. If Coast City doesn't work. We'll contact medicinal material suppliers in other cities. We will definitely find someone who is willing to sign with us."

However, the cost and time would be correspondingly higher. Although Rosalie did not say anything, she was aware of it internally. She also hoped to find a suitable partner in the local area, but there really was no way. "No... We might not have to go to other cities." Yves had suddenly thought of something and his tone relaxed. Hearing that, Rosalie raised a brow. "Do you think there are other medicinal material suppliers in Coast City that we can sign with? Those small pharmacies won't work. We require a

certain scale..." Yves nodded. "I know; however, you might need to personally head over for this." Rosalie was even more confused. "I recalled you saying that you knew the medicinal material market in Coast City very well. I wonder if you have heard of the Quirkes?" Yves continued, "The Quirke's ancestors come from medicine making. They sit in high positions in Coast City and the Old Master Quirke is even more venerated. However, Old Master Quirke's condition has not been the best these few years and for this reason, the Quirkes have looked for famous doctors. However, they were all helpless in the face of the old man's condition. They also asked me to see him, but I don't think I have that ability. As for you, we can't be sure." "Really now..." Rosalie knew what he was implying but she still had some concerns. "But if the Quirkes are so grand, the price of the medicinal materials may not be lower than what they are now." "The Quirkes have promised to deliver a batch of expensive herbs free of charge if someone can cure the old man. They could even buy medicinal supplies from them at half the price in the future."

Hearing this, Rosalie's eyes lit up and the large rock in her heart slowly fell away. "Why didn't you say this earlier?"

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