

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 29 –

Chapter 29 Meeting Byron Again

behind them.

They should be the guest the housekeeper had mentioned earlier.

Rosalie's line of sight followed them all the way.

Until the guest behind them revealed themselves.

The man was tall and had beautiful features. He was still carrying a little girl in his arms and was currently speaking to the two individuals in front of him. His expression was relaxed.

Seemingly feeling her gaze on him, the man looked at her faintly.

Their eyes met and Rosalie could not help but feel her heart drop.

Byron! She never thought that she would meet this person here! Memories from that night surged. Rosalie was shocked, almost not daring to look at him. She pinched her palms mercilessly before forcing herself to calm down. She took a deep breath, pretending nothing had happened before shifting her gaze to the man and woman in front of her.

On the stairs, Byron's steps halted. He narrowed his eyes and looked at the woman beside the sofa. His eyes roamed her face as if he were confirming something. Until he saw her retracting his gaze, Byron's gaze suddenly sank.

It really was Rosalie.

He thought he had been mistaken.

Just, why was this woman here?

Byron was a little confused, but it was not obvious on his face.

"What's the matter? Byron?" The man in front of him saw him stop and looked back and asked. Hearing that, Byron slowly retracted his gaze and answered with an expressionless face. There was no fluctuation in his tone at all. "It's nothing. Let's go."

The man in front nodded doubtfully and the three strode down the stairs.

Chapter 30 Questioning Her Ability Soon, the group was in front of Rosalie.

Cradled in her daddy's arms, Estie looked at the beautiful lady longingly, there was a rare joy in her expression.

Faced with the father and daughter's differing gazes, she was at a loss of how to react for a moment.

Fortunately, the man in front broke the silence. "Are you the doctor Dr. Graham recommended to look over our Old Master?"

Rosalie adjusted her expression and said with a smile, "That's me. Hello, my name is Rosalie

Jacobs."

"Dr. Jacobs."

The man reached out to her. "My name is Andrius Quirke. This is my sister. Her name is Andrea Quirke." With that, he looked at Byron who was behind them. "This is...our brother, I suppose. He is a Lawrence."

Rosalie forced herself to nod calmly and said hello to them, "Mr. Quirke, Miss Quirke... President Lawrence."

At that, there was a clear hum of laughter in a man's voice/ Listening to it, it sounded sarcastic. Rosalie lowered his eyes and hid the strange emotion under his eyes.

Meanwhile, Andrea looked scrutinized for a moment. Her pretty eyebrows were in a slight frown as she said suspiciously, "So you are the doctor who claims to be able to treat my grandfather? You look about the same age as us, you haven't been working for that long, I suppose? Are you sure you can do it?" Her attitude was similar to that of the housekeeper previously.

However, this was the patient's relative, even if Rosalie did not bother with their questioning.

She was about to explain herself when Andrius smiled apologetically at her. "I apologize, my grandfather's condition is really critical. We have asked famous doctors locally and from abroad, but they're all powerless. My sister is also worried that my grandfather will be troubled again. After all, there were quite a lot of doctors who had given us hope but disappointed us. We have to be more cautious since it's been plenty of time. Please don't take offense, Dr. Jacobs."

With that, Andrius turned to look at Andrea sternly. "Dr. Jacobs is here to treat grandfather. How can you be so rude, apologize to Dr. Jacobs?"

Andrea looked away begrudgingly and whispered, "I apologize."

Rosalie did not take it to heart. Hearing this apology, she smiled calmly at them, "It's fine. You are, after all, his relatives and will have your concerns. I completely understand."

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