

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 389

The next morning, Rosalie was at the research institute having a headache about the issue of business partners.

She had practically contacted everyone who could be contacted in the country these few days but still did not obtain any results.

There were many of them who did not have any contacts in Coast city. Even if they did, they could not possibly go up against the Lawrences for her.

After three days, Rosalie was really at a loss for what to do.

Just when she was helpless, there was a knock on her office door.

Yves entered with Andrius.

"Dr. Jacobs, President Quirke is here," Yves greeted her.

Hearing this, Rosalie looked up with surprise. Seeing the person behind Yves, she could not respond for a moment.

The medicinal materials from the Quirkes had already been delivered. Why would Andrius still come over?

"Dr. Jacobs." Andrius smiled at her and looked around her office.

He wanted to take the opportunity to see if there were any photos of her children's father, but he only saw a photo of Rosalie and her children on her desk.

Andrius looked back as if it was nothing and sat down opposite her.

Yves was aware of his intention before entering the office just now, so he did not shy away and took a seat on the sofa.

"Young Master Quirke, you... Is something the matter?" Rosalie was a little nervous, afraid that Andrius would also give in to the Lawrence family.

Andrius could see through her worry and smiled at her placidly. "After going home yesterday, my grandfather lectured me again, saying that there are still some deficiencies in my compensation to you. So, I thought about it the entire night about what I could do to compensate you better."

Rosalie was stunned.

As if speaking to himself, Andrius said, "I'm also in the pharmaceutical industry. I'm aware of how large the medicinal materials consumption is for your research institute. The medicinal materials the Quirke family supplies can only solve your temporary needs. The Quirke family's supplies will definitely not be enough to last you for a long time."

Speaking of this, Rosalie frowned slightly and said helplessly, “what you said is the truth. I’ve been actively looking for partnerships with other medicinal material businesses these past few days but have not gotten any results. Listening to what you’re saying, do you have a solution?”

Andrius nodded noncommittally. “To tell you the truth, although the Quirke family’s status in Coast City is not as good as the Lawrences’, we still have a lot of influence within the pharmaceutical industry. Many of the businesses in Coast City had received a favor from the Quirkles when they started their business, so as long as I bring it up, they’ll reconsider.”

Hearing this, Rosalie’s heart thumped slightly, but she still hesitated. “Isn’t it a little risky for the

Quirkles to do this? The Quirkles have always been on friendly terms with the Lawrences, and I’ve seen the relationship between your two families. If Mrs.

Lawrence were to find out you did this…”

She was very grateful that Andrius was able to aid her in this matter, but she had to consider it from the Quirkles family’s perspective.

If Melody knew that Andrius had helped her, the relationship between the two families would be compromised, she would not know how to compensate Andrius.

Andrius smiled dismissively, “of course, I’ve considered this issue. Dr. Jacobs, you can rest assured that the medicinal material businesses I’ve contacted in Coast City are not that small in scale and can be absolutely trusted. The Lawrences will not know about it. Even if they do, they might not necessarily care.”

With Byron’s involvement, even if Melody knew about it, she might not be able to do anything.

However, Rosalie did not know that Byron was also involved in this matter. Hearing Andrius’ answer, she still felt uneasy.

It was likely that no one understood Melody’s hostility toward her better than herself.

She was already very grateful that Quirke Enterprise could continue with their previous contract, she did not want to drag them through the mud because of this.