

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 383

The speculation from that morning hovered in Andrius' mind the entire day.

At night, after work, Andrius called Byron.

His call was picked up very quickly on the other end. " Andrius, what's up?"

Andrius smiled as if nothing had happened. "I haven't seen you for some time. I wonder if you have time to get a drink together tonight?"

Hearing this, Byron deeply frowned slightly. He knew that he had something to say and agreed with a deep voice.

After hanging up the call, Byron asked Luther to pick up Estie from the kindergarten before driving to the private club he often went to.

A waiter greeted him the moment he entered, " President Lawrence, President Quirke is already waiting for you."

Byron nodded slightly and followed the waiter upstairs before entering the private room.

He said he wanted to drink, but there was only a bottle of beer on the table while exquisite dishes filled the rest of the table.

Andrius was leaning on the sofa, staring off into space. When Byron came in, he sat up leisurely and said with a smile, "I was going to invite you to drink, but I've been busy all day and haven't gotten the time to eat yet. Hence, I switched to having a meal."

Byron nodded noncommittally and had the waiter leave them.

Only two of them were left in the private room.

Byron sat beside Andrius and asked in a deep voice, " What's the matter? Tell me."

Andrius had a slight headache.

He had also been thinking of Byron's attitude toward Rosalie previously but forgot that he had not seen the two of them interact for a long time.

He wondered if there were any changes to their relationship during this period of time.

If it was really like what his sister had said and Byron played a role in Rosalie's plight, would this not be unnecessary of him?

When he thought of these, however, he had already called Byron. Hence, he could only bite the bullet and attend their dinner.

He had been thinking about this problem while waiting for Byron and did not know whether he wanted to inform him of the matter or not.

Hearing Byron's question now, Andrius' mind fell into even more chaos. He could only pretend to be ignorant first. He picked up his cutlery as if nothing had happened and said with emotion, "I haven't had anything to eat the entire day. I'm famished! Let's eat first. We can talk more after we're done."

Byron noted his abrupt actions and frowned deeply.

Andrius scooped him some of the dishes. "Byron, I suppose you haven't had anything to eat yet as well? Come taste."

The person beside him did not say anything for a long time.

Andrius could not help feeling regretful.

If he had known, he would have called Byron after taking a breather. He would not be cooking himself on the stove now...

Fortunately, after a moment of silence, Byron did not ask any more questions. He just dined with him cooperatively.

Andrius discussed one business affair after another while they ate, trying to divert Byron's attention.

Unexpectedly, the more deliberate he was, the more Byron felt that something was off.

Just as they were done with dinner, Andrius was trying to find an excuse to get away when he heard the person beside him murmur, "You haven't told me the reason you came to look for me today. What is it that even you find it so hard to say?"

Andrius froze and sat back down. After pondering for a while, he carefully said, "I just want to ask. if you're still in touch with Miss Jacobs?"

Rosalie?

Hearing about this person, Byron frowned deeply.

Ever since they met at the coffee shop the last time, he had not once interacted with that woman.

The last time he heard about this woman, it had been from Estie who said that the woman had decided to migrate abroad.

Thinking of this, the pressure surrounding Byron plummeted.