

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 388

However...

Ever since he found out that Rosalie was Byron's ex-wife who had left without saying goodbye, Andrius had always had a guess in his heart. He could not help but voice it out now.

"What's Dr. Jacobs' relationship with Estelle? I've never seen Estelle this dependent on anyone."

Although he was not clear about it, Byron guessed what he meant with his words and responded lightly, "Estelle is her daughter."

While he had guessed it long ago, it still took Andrius quite a while to come back to his senses after personally hearing this answer.

The time Rosalie left, Estie's age, and her inexplicable dependence on Rosalie had given him the thought that Estie might be Rosalie's daughter.

However, from the few times he had seen Rosalie getting along with Estie, Dr. Jacobs seemed to only be treating the little girl like a child she was acquainted with. Hence, Andrius did not dare to think much of it.

Hearing Byron admitting it now, he felt even more confused.

Did Dr. Jacobs not know about this yet? How did she not know about her daughter whom she gave birth to?

Andrius could not wrap his head around it and began chasing him with questions obsessively. "But Dr. Jacobs doesn't seem to know this?"

Byron nodded noncommittally. "There seems to be a lapse in the middle, she and Estelle don't know about their relationship."

Andrius found it even more outrageous. "Then why haven't you told them?"

If he knew that Estelle was her daughter, he felt that Dr. Jacobs might choose to remarry Byron for Estelle's sake.

There was no need for them to be going through such twists or turns as they were now.

Byron's eyes darkened. "That's because she already has two sons with her."

At first, he thought that the woman knew that Estelle was her daughter because of the two boys she had with her.

He later learned that there had been some misunderstanding, but there had not been a right time to explain things.

Now, the woman was avoiding him. If he were to tell her about this, it was likely that it would only add to her trouble.

Andrius was aware that Rosalie had two children, but he had never seen them, so he just echoed, "We don't know what Dr. Jacobs has gone through over the years. I'm also a little curious about where those two children came from."

Byron kept his gaze and remained silent.

The two boys' origins remained a mystery to him until now.

Seeing his silence, Andrius knew that his friend did not want to continue this topic anymore. His speculation had also been confirmed, so he timely switched their topic back to business. "Anyway, Dr. Jacobs is Estelle's biological mother. I have to help with this, even if it's just for Estelle's sake! Don't worry, leave Dr. Jacobs' matter to me!"

The expression on Byron's face softened slightly as he nodded to him slightly. "Thankyou."

Andrius smiled. "If you really want to thank me, this meal is on you."

Byron tugged his lip and agreed noncommittally.

Seeing that it was getting late and the two of them had already finished their business, they got up and left.

After heading down, the waiter came up to them to ask about the bill. Andrius raised his brow and responded, "Put it on President Lawrence's tab."

The waiter looked at Byron for instructions. Seeing him nod, he bowed respectfully to the two of them and watched them leave.

Back at the Quirke family household, Andrius remembered that he had promised Byron to help Rosalie. Not daring to delay the matter, he contacted a few medicinal material businesses in Coast City overnight who were friendly with the Quirkes and were also protected by them. With some cajoling cum coercion, he got them to consider cooperating with Virus Research Institute.