

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 401

"I suppose Young Master Quirke has already informed you what happened to my research institute this time. President Lawrence should also be aware of who the perpetrator is."

Rosalie continued, "Even if I were to avoid you like this, Mrs. Lawrence has already come to misunderstand me. You've also seen it, Mrs. Lawrence just needed to wag her tongue and she threw this small research institute of mine into turmoil. I can't even get a foothold in Coast City. At the end of the day, I came back to the country this time just for this research institute. I didn't want to get involved in other troublesome matters but even so, they came looking for me. President Lawrence, I implore you to consider my situation."

These words pierced Byron's heart straight to the bottom.

He had tolerated Rosalie avoiding him for the same reason.

He did not want Rosalie to get into unnecessary trouble because of himself.

However, hearing this woman bring it up now with his own ears, Byron only felt strange deep down.

Not only did he feel sorry for what the woman was going through, he also regretted not being tough enough on his mother to protect the woman.

Rosalie did not feel like continuing anymore neither did she have the strength to say anything else to him. She just said, "Please get Assistant Luther to stop the car, President Lawrence. This place is close to my house. I can take a taxi back by myself."

Byron was silent for a long while. Finally, he raised the partition and ordered Luther to stop the car in a deep voice.

Deep down, Luther felt it was strange, but he also knew that his master and Rosalie must have kicked up another fuss between them. It was most likely his master who had compromised.

Hearing Byron's instruction, Luther stopped the car at the nearest intersection.

Rosalie thanked Byron before opening the door and getting off the car.

"Sir, should we go?" Luther asked cautiously as he watched Rosalie's figure getting further away.

Byron was silent. He just watched Rosalie on the road in the distance.

It was really difficult to get a taxi at a time like this. Rosalie waited on the side of the road for a long time before an unoccupied ride came. She opened the door and got in.

Luther did not hear any response from his master after waiting for a long time and naturally knew what he was waiting for.

Seeing Rosalie get into the car, Luther asked again, "Sir, where are we headed?"

Byron replied in a deep voice, "Follow them."

Although the woman's words had annoyed him, Byron could not help but worry.

Luther complied then started the car and kept a particular distance as he followed the taxi.

He followed them the entire way until they arrived near Rosalie's villa. They watched Rosalie as she got out of the car and then entered the villa. Then, he turned the car around, merging into the traffic as he drove toward Lawrence Manor.

It was almost ten o'clock when Rosalie got home. Her face was filled with exhaustion because of the stalemate she had with Byron just now.

The boys had been waiting for her downstairs, when they saw her come in through the door, they immediately ran over with concern. "Mommy! You look so tired! Were the matters with the research institute really troublesome?"

Rosalie forced a slight smile and patted the boys' heads placatingly. "It's nothing, Mommy's just a little sleepy."

Nox grabbed the coat she took off herself and was about to hang it up on when he suddenly felt that the smell on the coat seemed familiar.

It smelled like...the scent on Daddy!

The boy subconsciously glanced at his mommy.

Rosalie was physically and mentally exhausted and did not notice the boy acting strange at all. she apologized to them softly, "I'm sorry I came back so late. It's getting late, let Mommy bring you guys up to sleep."

Nox did not see any difference in her and frowned in confusion.

This smell... Mommy probably met Daddy.

Noting the tiredness on Rosalie's face, the little boy did not ask any questions.

Considering his Mommy's appearance, even if she really did meet Daddy, the experience had likely not been pleasant. Asking his mommy about it now would only make her unhappy.