

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 387

Rosalie briskly walked to her room, and there was already a doctor waiting inside. The doctor saw that a young woman had walked in and assumed that she was here by recommendation from the aristocrats to gain a shiny certificate of participation. He paid her no attention.

Leon walked in after Rosalie.

Every room was equipped with at least two to three doctors and a staff member who worked directly under the Lancers.

The team in their room could be said to be the golden team. There were two aristocrat-recommended doctors, one considerably famed holistic doctor, and Xander Lancer himself physically present.

After Leon walked in, the look on the man's face changed. He stood up with a smile and walked over. "Young Master Leon, long time no see."

Leon nodded nonchalantly. "Doctor Rand, long time no see, indeed."

Lucius Rand smiled solicitously at Leon and followed behind him. He was caring as he placed all his attention on Leon, completely ignoring Rosalie.

Rosalie did not mind his lack of attention as she checked all the equipment present meticulously and gave Xander, who was at the door, a discreet nod. she signaled that she was ready.

The equipment was custom-made by the Lancers, and the staff directly working with the Lancers were present in each room solely to introduce the equipment and the way to operate them.

Rosalie and Leon were personally tutored by Xander.

Xander had just finished a round of patrolling and was about to start his explanation of the equipment to Rosalie when he watched her perform her checks like she had done it a lot of times. It really seemed like she had done it a large number of times.

It was clear that Rosalie had done her homework prior to arriving.

Xander's eyes flashed with surprise. He looked oddly at Rosalie, wondering where she got access to top secret information.

At the same time, he knew Rosalie was recommended by old Master Quirke and was also Quentin Luke's apprentice. Hence, it was not odd for her to know about the Lancers.

It was commendable that she had spent so much time and effort on the free clinic session.

"You know how to operate all these?" Rosalie's performance intrigued Xander, causing him to move closer to Rosalie.

Lucius wanted to greet Xander as he walked in, but Xander merely nodded at him courteously before putting his attention back on Rosalie.

Rosalie nodded humbly. "I got the gist of it before I came, but since it's my first time using the equipment here, I'm not sure if there'll be any issues. So Dr. Lancer, could please explain it to me once more?"

Xander glanced at her meaningfully as he explained at a moderate speed that was suitable for Rosalie to respond.

Rosalie paid full attention as she learned at the side. She asked important questions from time to time.

Before this, she read online about this equipment that the Lancers developed and thought that they were brilliant. Now that she was listening to Xander introducing the equipment one by one, her only desire was to understand the equipment better.

Watching her curiosity, Xander answered all of her questions patiently.

Leon was also listening solemnly at the side.

However, Lucius was a little distracted.

Lucius' facial expression slowly distort as he watched Xander treat Rosalie well. He may have just simply ignored her at the beginning, but his disregard for her had started to become dissatisfaction.

That woman! It was clear from the looks of her that she did not know anything. How could she have the cheek to ask Young Master Xander all the questions under the moon? The most infuriating thing was that Young Master Xander was actually being so patient with her!

The only reason Lucius could think of was that Rosalie's background might be extremely formidable, or Young Master Xander would not be giving her special treatment.

Lucius himself had such a competitive experience background, yet Xander did not even spare him a look!

Rosalie was completely immersed in Xander's brief, so much so that she was completely oblivious to Lucius' gaze.