

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 81 –

Chapter 81 What An Overbearing Man

The little ones may be worried for Rosalie, but they nodded obediently after they saw the man taking care of her.

Byron turned his head back and saw that the blood was washed clean off Rosalie's finger. He took a clean handkerchief out from his pocket and wrapped it around her finger to stop the bleeding

"Thanks." Rosalie lowered her gaze as she tried to pull her hand out of his. "I've got the rest." The man's brows were slightly furrowed as his grip tightened. Rosalie tried tugging her hand, and when she could not free it, she felt a little frustrated. This man had already borne a child with another woman. Estie was even watching on the side. She really did not want to be so close to him. Besides, all this man had for her was hatred, so why did he have to care for her like this? The more she thought, Rosalie looked at the man before her with a frown. Rejection was evident in her eyes. However, the man had no intention to be platonically courteous and said, "I'll dress the wound." It was as if he did not see her reluctance.

He was about to hold her hand and lead her out when Rosalie gritted her teeth. "I don't need to trouble you. It's getting late. You bring Estie back. I can handle the rest." Upon hearing her words, the man who was walking in front paused in his tracks. Rosalie could vaguely tell that the man was unhappy, but that emotion disappeared quickly. "Your right hand is injured. How are you gonna dress the wound yourself?" Byron suppressed the negative feelings within his heart and pulled the woman out without looking back. The three little ones scurried to follow closely by their side. Rosalie looked at their concerned gazes and stopped fighting. She merely felt a little helpless. What an overbearing man.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 82 –

Chapter 82 Why Was He So Caring Toward Her? As soon as they were in the living room, Rosalie was pinned onto the couch.

The three little ones stuck closely to her like three little tails as they looked worriedly at her handkerchief-wrapped finger. Byron, on the other hand, was scouring the living room for a first aid kit.

Alas, Lucian got off the couch and took the first aid kit out from below the TV cabinet. He passed it to him.

Byron caressed Lucian's head, took the first aid kit, and stood beside Rosalie.

The little ones scampered away, giving him space. Byron sat down with an aloof expression. His icy aura caused the atmospheric pressure around him to have a major dip, but his actions were gentle. Rosalie lowered her gaze to watch him for a while before she could not help but avert it in feign calmness to look at the floor. If she were to continue watching him, she was afraid that she might cause some unwanted misunderstanding. This man. All he had for her was supposed to only be pure hatred, so why was he so caring toward her now?

After dressing the wound, Byron took out a band-aid and used it on her wound.

Rosalie realized that he had finally let go of her hand and breathed a secret sigh of relief. She got up to put some distance between them as she thanked him softly, "Sorry to have troubled

you."

When Byron heard it, he frowned slightly and did not respond. Rosalie looked at the mess on the kitchen floor and turned around, wanting to continue cleaning up. "What are you doing?" Byron's angry voice rang in her ear. Rosalie froze, then she explained, "The floor is still a mess. I'm worried that the kids might get hurt."

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As soon as she was done speaking, Byron's facial expression visibly darkened.

He really did not think that this woman, even with such an impressive resume, could not take care of herself properly!

Rosalie watched the storm brew on Byron's face and frowned slightly. She did not know what she had done wrong yet again. Could it be that she had inconvenienced him from what had happened?

After giving it some thought, Rosalie was ready to apologize before she heard Byron's voice once again. Why Was He So Cuning loward Her?

"You've just treated your wound. You can't be in contact with water. I'll get you a domestic helper."

Byron did not give Rosalie a chance to react. He dialed Luther's number immediately. On the other end, Luther had just finished his dinner and was about to wash up before

heading to bed. At that moment, he received a call from his beloved master. He answered the call with fear while trembling.

“Get me a domestic helper here at No. 32, Empire Court within half an hour.”

Luther was stunned. Before he could ask more, Byron hung up. Looking at his dimmed phone screen, Luther, albeit confused, contacted a domestic helper agency and fetched the domestic helper personally. He escorted her to the address that his master had ordered. .

“Sit down and wait for a moment,” Byron said to Rosalie.

Rosalie saw that he had ordered a domestic helper, so she did not insist. She went to sit at a place with a good amount of distance from him. The three little ones were barricaded away from the adults, so even after sharing looks, no one spoke a word. At that moment, the air in the living room was a little awkward.

After about 20 minutes, the doorbell ringing pierced through the thick awkward atmosphere, breaking its spell. Rosalie was about to get up to answer the door when Byron was already near the door. “Master.” Luther had a short-hair woman with her by the door. Byron stepped aside to allow them entry. Very quickly, the domestic helper cleaned the kitchen up perfectly. In the process of it, she chatted with the three little ones cheerfully. The three little ones could not stop smiling as they interacted with her. Rosalie was slightly moved as she saw how much the three little ones liked her, so she took the initiative to ask, “Hi, I’d like to ask if you’re interested in working here long-term? Your job scope includes taking care of the children and occasionally helping out with the cleanliness of the place. That’s all. You can decide on the amount of your pay.” The woman was quick to say yes. “No problem! It’s a coincidence that I’m pretty fond of children. You can just call me Lisa.”

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83 –

Chapter 83 Did Not Want Their Identities Revealed Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief when she heard Lisa say yes so quickly.

She had thought about looking for a nanny for the kids, but she did not expect to meet a suitable one so easily. .

“Just come by tomorrow morning, then! I’ll get the agreement ready, and you can take a look tomorrow. If you’re okay with what’s written, you can sign it.”

After a simple discussion about the pay with Rosalie suggesting and Lisa agreeing to it, Lisa left with her tools after bidding the rest goodbye.

Only a few of them were left in the living room.

After speaking with Lisa, Rosalie's heart was at peace once more. When she was in front of Byron, the sense of detachment resumed. "Sorry to trouble you tonight, from the dressing of my wound and helping me find a domestic helper. I owe you one." Byron looked at how aloof she was being, and a tinge of odd emotion flashed through his eyes. He quickly suppressed it and replied nonchalantly. "No need. If you really wanna keep count, it was Estie and me who first troubled you. These small things are just my way of repaying you."

At the side, Estie understood what her father was saying and nodded feverously. She ran over and grabbed Rosalie's wounded finger and stared at it for a long time.

Rosalie smiled as she caressed her head. "I'm okay now. It doesn't hurt at all. Don't worry." Estie blinked her doleful eyes and carefully touched Rosalie's finger as if to make sure that there really was no problem before she beamed with a sweet smile. Rosalie's heart melted at the sight of Estie's smile. "It's getting late. We'll make a move," Byron chimed in at the most inappropriate time and lowered his gaze to look at Estie. "Estie, wave goodbye to Aunty and the boys." Estie felt a little heavy-hearted, but since she knew that she would be able to see the boys again tomorrow, she obediently waved goodbye. The two boys returned her wave with a smile and a wave. "Wait for us at kindergarten tomorrow, okay!" Estie nodded vigorously. Byron held the little girl's hands, bade a simple goodbye to the mother and sons, and left.

Rosalie watched his car disappear into the horizon and finally relaxed.

The two boys, on the other hand, were a little reluctant to say goodbye as they stared far ahead for a long time.

Rosalie thought that they missed Estie, so she said to them softly, "Let's go back. You'll get to see the little girl tomorrow at kindergarten."

After hearing what Rosalie said, the two boys grudgingly reeled back their longing gaze and

Chapter 83 Did Not Want Their Identities Revealed

followed her back into the house. After closing the door, Rosalie's face was a little solemn as she squatted down. She looked into the eyes of the two boys seriously and said, "I wanna discuss something with you." After looking at how serious she was being, confusion arose on the two boys' faces. "Next time, if Estie's daddy asks how old both of you are, you gotta say that you're a year younger than Estie, okay?" Rosalie proposed gently. Lucian and Nox understood Rosalie immediately but feigned

innocence as they asked, "Why?" Rosalie paused for a moment. She could not think of any good excuses, so all she could do was sighed dejectedly. "No whys. Just do as Mommy says, okay?" The two little boys shared a look and nodded slowly.

Lucian did not display any unusual emotions.

However, Nox looked a little curious.

For them to tell Daddy that they were a year younger than little Estie was basically asking them to lie about their age so Daddy would not be able to guess their true identities.

What happened between Daddy and Mommy? He had watched Daddy be pretty kind to Mommy, but Mommy seemed adamant about not letting them reveal their identities to Daddy Didn't Wanna Talk To Anyone Now By the time Byron brought Estie back, it was almost ten o'clock at night. They saw the housekeeper waiting at the door the moment they got out of the car. "Master, Miss Fuller is here. She's waiting in the house." Byron's brows furrowed together slightly as he nodded his head. He brought Estie into the house.

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84 –

Chapter 84 Didn't Wanna Talk To Anyone Now By the time Byron brought Estie back, it was almost ten o'clock at night. They saw the housekeeper waiting at the door the moment they got out of the car. "Master, Miss Fuller is here. She's waiting in the house." Byron's brows furrowed together slightly as he nodded his head. He brought Estie into the house.

"You're back!"

Wendy was seated on the couch. As soon as she saw the two walk through the door, she got up

immediately to welcome them back. She squatted down and tried to pat Estie's head when Estie avoided her hand.

A trace of displeasure flashed through Wendy's eyes, but she covered it up quickly as she got up again with a smile. "Yes?" Byron threw a glance at Wendy and asked coldly. Wendy smiled nonchalantly as she spoke, "Thank you for sending someone over today to help us out. It was of great help to us, so my dad insisted that I came over to thank you properly." When she was done speaking, she wanted to continue when Byron cut her off, "Things are settled?"

Wendy was shocked and silent for a few seconds before mustering up her smile again to nod." Yeah, since it was a little complicated, it took all afternoon to settle. I don't know if it'll impact work progress on your end."

Byron nodded. "We have a lot of people like that in Lawrence Corporation. Work progress won't be stalled because of one person, so don't mention it." As soon as he was done, he held Estie's hand and walked past Wendy.

Wendy saw that both of them were passing her by again, and her face contorted for a short while. After coming back to her senses, she gushed over them once more.

"No matter what you say, you've helped me settle a huge problem. I don't know what you need, so I didn't get you anything. I only got Estie a little toy that isn't very expensive as a token of my appreciation." As she spoke, she drew out a limited edition doll from a bag on the couch. The toy was very exquisitely packaged and clearly in the same line of the collection as the dolls in Estie's room.

Byron knew that his little girl liked these things, so he intended to slow down to see if she would accept it.

However, Estie did not even bat an eyelid as she grabbed his hand and leaned on him.

Byron understood her, so he looked up at Wendy to politely reject her. "Thank you, but she already has this. Also, she was upset with me just now, so she doesn't wanna talk to anyone now."

Wendy froze for a little and forcibly tried to put on a smile as she kept her gift. She looked

caringly at Estie and asked Byron, "Why was she upset this time?"

Since she had a few unpleasant interactions with Estie before this, Wendy did not pursue her intention. She was also afraid that Byron would catch on, so she could only ask Byron such things.

Byron was curt. "Small matters."

He retracted his gaze immediately after that.

It was clear that he did not want to tell her any details.

Either that, or he felt like she had no right to know of it.

Wendy, with the gift in her hand, balled her fist tightly with her nails cutting into her flesh. She maintained a forced smile. "Oh, really? You guys are back so late. Is it because you brought her out so that she would feel better?"

Byron frowned and coldly replied, "It's getting late. Do you still have business here? If you don't, do get going. Estie needs to rest." Wendy opened her mouth, but she could not think of any excuses to stay at that moment. All she could do was watch longingly as Byron and Estie held hands and brushed past her to go upstairs, When Wendy left the residence, her face was clearly distorted. Her bodyguard, who was also her driver, saw her facial expression and felt his heart constrict. He asked her warily, "Miss, do we go back now?" Wendy glared at him. "Go find out where Byron brought that little b*tch just now!" With a tremble, the bodyguard replied affirmatively.

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85 –

Chapter 85 Being On Your Side The next morning, as Wendy was having her breakfast, she received a call from the bodyguard.

"Miss, I've checked. President Lawrence brought Miss Estelle to visit a woman with the last name of Jacobs. They were there for nearly three hours before they went back..."

Before the bodyguard could finish his sentence, he heard the busy dial tone on the other end of the phone call.

Woman with the last name of Jacobs, Rosalie Jacobs!

Wendy's face was extremely contorted as images of Byron spending time with Rosalie began to appear in her mind. Three hours! What did they do during that time? He even brought Estie along! Wendy was so furious she shot up to her feet and smashed the phone she was holding onto the

floor with an insane look in her eyes.

Opposite her, Henry was eating his breakfast when he heard the commotion from Wendy's side. He turned around to look at her with a frown.

He saw his daughter's gnarly face as she stood beside the table. Her phone was smashed on the floor near her.

"What's going on?" Henry placed his cutleries down, his tone was stern.

Wendy's eyelashes fluttered as she met her father's gaze. She gritted her teeth as she spat out the words, "Rosalie Jacobs is back! Byron seems to have the intention of getting back together with her. He's been distancing himself from me recently!"

As she spoke, the tone of her voice was laced with a tinge of pitifulness.

Henry's face fell. "Do Master and Mrs. Lawrence know about this?"

According to what he knew, that woman left unannounced all those years ago. She left behind nothing but a signed divorce agreement.

The Lawrences were also guarded toward her because of this incident. How dare that woman have the cheek to return and be back by Byron's side?! If Byron's parents were to know about this...

After hearing her father's words, Wendy was slightly comforted as an idea formed in her head. What Henry said next had affirmed her thoughts. "Find a chance to inform Master and Mrs. Lawrence about the return of that woman. I'm sure that they're really unhappy with that woman."

Wendy nodded and returned to her seat.

As she had calmed down, Henry furrowed his brows and lectured, "That woman has just returned. We can't be sure what Byron thinks of her. Don't shoot yourself in the foot. You've been by Byron's side all these years, and your status is evident in Master and Mrs. Lawrence's Being On Your Side

eyes. They know how much you've sacrificed, and even if it's against that woman, they'll be on your side. There's nothing to be afraid of." Her father's words were like an anchor in Wendy's heart. As serenity returned to her facial expression, she replied, "Yes, I'll remain calm."

At the same time, Rosalie had sent the two boys to kindergarten bright and early, right after she had breakfast. Their teacher was waiting by the gate, and when she saw Rosalie and her two boys, concern filled her face as she asked, "Are Lucian and Nox feeling better?" Rosalie nodded with a smile. "They're all good now. Thank you for asking." The two boys greeted their teacher respectfully. "Good morning, teacher!" The teacher saw how sensible the boys were and affection filled her eyes. As they were talking, the sound of a car door opening and closing was heard. The bunch of them looked in the direction of the sound subconsciously. A Bentley was parked distinctly at the side of the road not too far from them. Byron got out of his car and carried Estie out from the back seat.

The man initially wanted to carry Estie all the way to the kindergarten, but Estie fought to get out of his embrace when she saw the people standing by the gate. Byron did not insist on carrying her, so he placed her down like she wanted. He was about to hold her hand when Estie ran from his side.

Byron was stunned for a while as he turned to look toward the gate. He saw Rosalie and her sons watching his daughter with a smile. Rosalie even took a few steps forward in Estie's direction.

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86 –

Chapter 86 Even She Is Not As Clingy Estie started running when she normally would not as she waved to the beautiful lady and handsome young boys at the gate.

Seeing how the little girl was joyful while ignoring the surrounding road conditions, Rosalie quickly walked forward and held the girl's hand. She then glanced helplessly at the man who was still walking over slowly.

Estie was smiling while holding hands with the beautiful lady. When she finally stood still, she immediately hugged Rosalie's leg intimately. The two boys were not jealous at all and greeted the little girl with broad smiles. Seeing Byron walking over and standing somewhere near them, Nox grabbed his coat bravely.

Byron lowered his head in confusion.

"Good morning, Mr. Byron!" Nox smiled innocently. Byron was slightly taken aback and twitched his brows a little before saying gently, "Mhm, good morning to you too." Nox had a broad smile on his face upon getting a response from his daddy. Lucian pursed his lips and nodded at the man like a young adult. Byron also nodded back in response. Seeing how both families shared a harmonious relationship, the teacher could not help but say to Rosalie, "Miss Jacobs, to my surprise, it seems that you have a good relationship with Estelle. Even she isn't that clingy to me given that I've taught her for so long." Rosalie looked at the little one clinging to her leg and laughed lightly. Estie did not want to leave Rosalie for the time being, and it just so happened that they reached earlier than the other kids.

She then hung around with the little girl at the entrance and chatted with the teacher.

Yesterday night, Byron had called the principal to forfeit the expulsion of the boys. Even until they left, the teacher did not mention anything related to the boys nearly getting expelled.

Rosalie was completely unaware of it.

Rosalie was just about to leave after seeing the three kids holding hands and walking into the kindergarten, but she saw the man's mysterious expression. Her heart shivered a little.

Byron had been standing behind her so quietly all this while until she almost forgot his presence while speaking to the teacher. "Mr. Lawrence, if there's nothing else, then I'll

be heading to work.” That being said, Rosalie walked away without waiting for his response.

Even She Is Not As Clingy

Byron’s expression darkened while looking at her back figure. ‘The way she was talking to the teacher while holding the kids around her somewhat looked like they were a family...? Only when Rosalie drove past him did he stop thinking about it and walk toward the Bentley by the roadside. Rosalie went straight from the kindergarten to the research institute. Due to the medicinal materials provided by the Quirke family, the previously halted research managed to proceed and was now catching up with the progress. After working for the entire morning until noon, Rosalie received a call from Andrius.

“Dr. Jacobs, what time will you be reaching in the afternoon? I’ll wait for you at home.” Rosalie then remembered that she needed to pay Old Master Quirke a visit for his treatment in the afternoon.

She had been working like mad the entire day until she forgot about such an important matter

She then took a look at the remaining work she had on her plate and told him the timing. In the afternoon, she made her way there slightly earlier. The butler of the Quirke family already knew her and was aware that Old Master Quirke was getting better due to her treatment. His attitude toward her was completely different from the beginning, and he now treated her as a VIP and welcomed her upon her arrival. Rosalie frowned slightly upon seeing the person sitting on the sofa when she got into the

house.

“Nice meeting you again, Miss Jacobs.” Wendy was sitting casually on the sofa with a curve on her lips, but her eyes remained cold.

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87 –

Chapter 87 Showing Off Rosalie came back to her senses and glanced over her before looked toward Andrius who was at the side.

Andrius managed to sense the awkwardness between the two and walked toward Rosalie as if he knew nothing, blocking Wendy’s sight. “Dr. Jacobs, my grandpa is waiting for you upstairs. Shall we?”

Rosalie nodded gently.

Andrius greeted Wendy on the sofa and brought Rosalie upstairs.

Just as the two reached the start of the staircase, Wendy's voice came from behind. "I heard that Grandpa Quirke's health condition has improved because of Miss Jacobs' treatment. I also wanted to pay him a visit and take a look at how Miss Jacobs does her job."

That being said, she followed behind them as if it was nothing. Rosalie frowned slightly, but because Andrius did not comment further, she had no choice but just to take it as if Wendy was not there.

Under Rosalie's treatment, Old Master Quirke had recovered a lot. He had even moved out of the room and went back to his own bedroom.

When they got up, Old Master Quirke was half-lying in bed and he looked energetic. "Grandpa, Dr. Jacobs is here." Andrius brought Rosalie to the bedside.

Hearing that, Old Master Quirke squinted his eyes and looked at Rosalie from top to bottom. He then showed a grateful smile. "Dr. Jacobs, thank you so much for your treatment. Otherwise, I would've left the world by now."

Although he had already met her a few times previously, he was too weak to even speak. He had just recovered some energy these two days.

Rosalie smiled gently. "Don't worry about it. I'm a doctor, and you're my patient. I feel content seeing you recover."

That being said, she sat down aside and started to sanitize her equipment. Looking at her focused expression, Old Master Quirke's appreciation was beyond words.

Noticing how he was looking at her, Wendy was dissatisfied in her heart and walked forward with a smile. She pretended to block his vision so that he could not see Rosalie and greeted him, "Old Man Quirke."

Old Master Quirke then only noticed her presence and nodded. "Wendy, you're here too." Wendy sat by his side with affection. "I got to know that you woke up a few days ago. I should've come earlier, but I was caught up with a lot of company affairs. I finally had time to visit you today." Wendy then glanced at Rosalie aside and said, "Byron was supposed to be here too, but he has

Showing off been so busy these few days and told me to send you his regards. We're more than thrilled to know that you're recovering well." Old Master Quirke was very happy. "You and Byron are really kind. Thank you for thinking about me and helping me to find doctors all around the world despite your busy schedule." Wendy frowned and snorted

lightly. "Don't be polite with us. Byron and I treat you as our own grandfather." As she spoke, she kept on glancing at Rosalie as if she was trying to show off her prestige. Hearing their conversation that was as if Wendy was already family with Byron, Rosalie's mind was telling herself that whatever relationship they had was none of her business. However, she could not deny the fact that she was still affected by it. After sanitizing all her equipment, Rosalie lowered her eyes to cover up her emotions and walked toward the two as if it was nothing. "Miss Fuller, I need you to move aside so I can start my treatment." Wendy was chatting happily with the Old Master, and both of them were smiling broadly. As soon as he heard Rosalie's voice, his attention got diverted toward her. Wendy could only keep her smile away and move aside with dissatisfaction.

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88 –

Chapter 88 Being With Another Woman After the treatment ended, Andrea had also returned home. After knowing that her grandfather was undergoing his treatment, she went straight up to the old master's bedroom..

"Grandpa, how are you feeling?" Andrea asked caringly the moment she stepped in. The old master nodded gently. "Much better." Throughout his years of being alive, he knew quite a bit about holistic medicine and had met numerous doctors.

Yet, Dr. Jacobs indeed surprised and amazed him.

Each time after the treatment, he could obviously feel that his body was replenished.

Even other specialists were unable to perform to such an extent. Andrea took a closer look to be sure, then nodded with a smile. "That's good." She turned to Wendy. "Wendy, you are here to see Grandpa too? It's getting late. Why don't you stay for dinner?"

Wendy would obviously not reject the offer and said to the old master, "Grandfather, I guess I

shall stay and trouble you a little."

The old master nodded happily.

Rosalie noticed Andrea's return and sped up her packing process as she did not want to get in touch with them too much.

Old Master Quirke looked over. "Dr. Jacobs, why don't you stay as well? I shall take this chance to thank you properly." Hearing this, Rosalie paused for a moment. Just as she was thinking about how to refuse, the old master's voice rang again. "Call Byron over

too. Let's have a joyful dinner together to celebrate my recovery. I haven't been on such occasions for quite some time."

Hearing the old master's words, Andrius immediately agreed and went out to call Byron.

Rosalie felt a little nervous and immediately bade goodbye after packing her stuff. "Since it's a family dinner, it's not appropriate for me to stay. If the old master insists on thanking me, we can do it another day."

She had met Byron many times after she came back, and she also knew about him and Wendy.

However, she was really unwilling to see the two in front of her at the same time. She already felt uneasy thinking about the scene where the two would be sitting together. As such, Rosalie seemed to be in a hurry while leaving.

Seeing her apparent reluctance to stay longer, a guess flashed in Andrea's heart. The corners of her lips twitched hypocritically, "Dr. Jacobs, you're Grandpa's savior, so it would be too

Being With Another Woman

outlandish to talk about a family banquet. Besides, it's my grandpa's invitation. Just stay and eat with us if you have nothing too important going on later." Rosalie frowned a little as she had a bad feeling about Andrea's intention.

Andrius had just hung up his call. He actually thought that his sister wanted the guest to stay from her words. Hence, he continued, "Byron will be joining us later. I believe you've met him previously as well. He's also eager to know more about Grandpa's condition. Stay with us and you can explain to him later."

Rosalie could not bring herself to reject the offer after hearing what he had said and could only nod to agree. Seeing how Rosalie actually dared to stay, Andrea held Wendy's arm intimately and looked at Rosalie with irony.

The only reason why she made Rosalie stay was that the old master wanted Byron to be here and she wanted to annoy her with it. 'Knowing the fact that Rosalie had something going on with Byron back then, I wonder how she'll react when she sees him with another woman.' She was indeed anticipating it.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 89 –

Chapter 89 They Aren't Married Yet When they went downstairs, the old master had already asked Rosalie if he could get off his bed before letting Andrius and the butler help him down.

Rosalie lowered her gaze and sat by the dining table as if there was nothing wrong. She was trying her best to lower her presence.

Andrea seemed to be deliberately raising different topics to talk about, and she would ask for Wendy's opinion before moving on to her.

The old master was present, so she still answered everything.

Not long after, the butler's voice came from the main entrance.

"Young Master Lawrence."

What followed was Byron's short response. A moment later, the man's slender figure appeared in front of the crowd. "Old Man Quirke," Byron greeted Old Master Quirke first, then glanced around the dining table. He paused for a moment when he saw Rosalie. Facing his gaze, Rosalie secretly clenched her palm and nodded at him calmly as a greeting. Byron raised his brows a little and pursed his lips in response. "Byron, come over and sit down. Wendy has been waiting for you."

Andrea greeted him politely and motioned him to sit beside Wendy. Before this, Andrea had let Rosalie sit at the front closer to the old master for the purpose of thanking her. Meanwhile, she sat next to her with Andrius by her side.

The only seat left for Byron was the seat beside Wendy.

Noticing Byron's arrival, Wendy knew that she was not as close to the old master as Byron and quickly gave the seat beside her to Byron.

Hence, Byron sat directly opposite Rosalie. Seeing the man sitting down in front of her, Rosalie felt slightly uneasy and lowered her gaze. Throughout the dinner, she quietly ate her food and only spoke when Old Master Quirke spoke to her.

Wendy, on the other hand, was extremely attentive to Byron's attitude toward Rosalie. She continued to scoop more food for the old master while monitoring Byron's gaze as she was afraid that he would pay too much attention to Rosalie. She would also try to talk to him from time to time.

Rosalie was completely unaware of her thoughts and felt a little strange upon hearing the conversation that portrayed them as a family.

Andrea took a glance at Rosalie and noticed how calm she was, so she deliberately acted

They Aren't Married Yet

playfully with Wendy. "Wendy, your relationship with Byron is really amazing. When are you two going to settle down? I'm waiting to be your maid of honor!" That being said, Rosalie paused her movements. 'Hold on... What does that mean?' 'Byron and Wendy aren't married yet?'

The smile on Wendy's face froze as she did not expect Andrea to mention this matter in front of the crowd. She was thinking about how to divert to another topic.

The old master also looked over caringly. "Indeed, you two have been together for many years and Estie has grown up. You should settle down already."

"Speaking of that, you two should've been married long ago. What took you so long?" Andrius chuckled. All of a sudden, everyone looked at Byron, waiting for his answer.

Byron did not answer immediately but briefly glanced at the woman in front of him.

Even if it was just a quick glance, she could not ignore it. Rosalie pinched her palm and suppressed the confusion in her heart. She looked back at him calmly.

The eyes of the two met for a moment. When he saw the indifferent face of the woman, his stern and deep eyebrows were slightly furrowed. There was a trace of displeasure in his heart.

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90 –

The eyes of the two met for a moment. When he saw the indifferent face of the woman, his stern and deep eyebrows were slightly furrowed. There was a trace of displeasure in his heart.

Chapter 90 Will Get Married When She Meets The Right One Wendy had been paying attention to Byron's expression. After noticing how he looked at that woman when this topic was brought up, jealousy flushed through her mind.

"It's no rush." Byron's eyes were locked on the person in front of him.

'Let's see if this woman can still be so calm after hearing such an answer!'

Hearing such words, Rosalie was stunned for a brief moment and was relieved right after.

"They'll still be married either way. It's just a matter of time. Why should I be surprised?"

After thinking this way, Rosalie lowered her head once again and continued eating as if the interaction earlier had nothing to do with her.

Wendy found it strange to hear such an answer.

Previously when she mentioned to him about getting married, the man had made it quite clear that he wanted to call it off. Now, things had changed. Old Master Quirke was obviously dissatisfied with Byron's answer and wanted to convince him further.

Noticing that, Wendy quickly responded, "It's not like I'm going to run away after this, Old Man Quirke. Don't be anxious for us. We're doing well. Plus, Byron is finally free to pay you a visit. Let's not talk about us. Let's talk about something that can make you happy."

'If we continue the topic, Byron might change his answer and announce that he wants to call the marriage off in front of everyone.

'Not to mention in front of Rosalie Jacobs.

'How should I hang around these people later on?!!

Andrius could tell that she did not want to continue talking about this and said, "Byron has always been like this, he is a workaholic by nature. Grandpa, just let him be, he knows what he's doing."

Old Master Quirke frowned. "Work is indeed important, but you can't be dragging your marriage either. Estie is already this big but she doesn't have a mother to take care of her, I feel sorry for her!"

Wendy quickly responded in a brief manner.

In fact, Rosalie also felt sympathetic toward the little girl.

'No wonder the little girl likes to hang along with me.

'It seems she doesn't have a mother to take care of her.' Just as she was in a daze, she heard her name being mentioned by the old master.

"How about Dr. Jacobs? Are you married?"

Rosalie came back to her senses and then said, "Nope."

Will Get Married When She Meets The Right One

Old Master Quirke took a closer look at her and suggested with a smile, "What do you think about our Andrius? You can consider marrying him, no?" The old master was really fond of Rosalie after being treated by her several times. If he could get her to be his granddaughter-in-law, that would be amazing. Rosalie had no idea how to respond to his sudden question and paused for a moment. Andrea glanced at Rosalie with contempt. "Grandpa, don't simply match people up now. No matter how good Dr. Jacobs is, she's already a mother of two, and her kids aren't young either. I'll never agree if you let my brother marry someone who has been divorced and has children." The old master was surprised. "Really? I didn't know that." Rosalie admitted it honestly, "I've been through a divorce before, so I shouldn't trouble Young Master Quirke." That being said, the old man frowned in disagreement. "What's wrong with a divorce? You're such an amazing woman. There'll definitely be people pursuing you. Who cares about the past. If the two of you are really into each other, I'll definitely agree to it!" Rosalie smiled gently. "Thank you for your compliments, Old Master. But I'm really not compatible with Young Master Quirke. Don't worry, I'll continue my search." The old master nodded. "It's definitely not easy for you to raise your kids alone. Do get married if you meet the right person." Rosalie nodded obediently. Byron sat opposite, watching her talk to the old master back and forth. His eyes slowly darkened.

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