

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 859

“Miss Jacobs.”

Just as Rosalie hesitated to rush to Lawrence Manor, Xander approached her with a set of documents.

Rosalie had to put away her worries and approach him. “what is this...?”

Xander said, “I noticed you took quite some time talking on the phone, so I brought the documents that you need to check over. Take a look and sign it if you think everything is okay.”

Rosalie agreed. She checked the documents. After a while, she nodded and said, “There’s no problem.”

Xander smiled. “Alright then. You don’t look well. Do you have something important going on?”

Rosalie recalled how badly the little girl was crying and was absent-minded.

“Miss Jacobs?” Xander noticed Rosalie was not paying attention and called out to her.

Rosalie turned around and smiled apologetically at him. “These are the herbs we need. Is there anything else I can help you with?”

Xander shook his head.

Rosalie decided to leave without hesitation. “I’ll leave the rest to you, then, Young Master Xander. I have something urgent to do and have to leave.”

Xander noticed the anxious look on Rosalie’s face and agreed. “Please go ahead since you have something important to do.” Rosalie nodded gratefully and left.

Watching her leave, Xander was puzzled.

He had no idea what was bothering Rosalie.

When they left the house in the morning, the two little ones did not seem well.

However, Xander had been practicing medicine for years.

According to his experience, the little ones were probably only pretending to be ill.

He could not be bothered to guess the reason.

However, it seemed he was wrong.

He wondered what else other than work and the two little ones could make Rosalie anxious.

Thinking of the possibility, Xander sneered at himself.

It seemed his guesses were not always correct.

“Is there anything else you want me to do, Young Master Xander?” Director Spiros followed them out of the company. When he saw only Xander, he asked in a puzzle, “where’s Miss Jacobs?”

Xander snapped out of his daze and glanced at Director Spiros expressionlessly. He handed the list to Director Spiros. “Sort out the medicines according to this list.”

Director Spiros did not dare to ask more questions. He quickly agreed and took the list back into the company. Then, he ordered his staff to carry out the order.

Meanwhile, Estelle, who was in Lawrence Manor, stared at her daddy with her teary eyes.

Byron’s eyes met the little girl’s gaze. He felt his heart broken, and his anger for Rosalie boiled within him.

The little one was crying loudly, but she still had hope even though she knew Rosalie could not meet her immediately.

Byron wondered, ‘What would Rosalie think if she could see Estie’s face? Would she feel guilty?’

“When will Auntie... come?”

Estelle was gasping for air because she had cried too much. She stretched out her hands as she looked at Byron with hope.

Byron felt sorry for her and carried her in his arms. He did not know how to answer her.

Even if Rosalie wanted to come, she would only show up an hour later.

He could not bear to let the little one cry for an hour.

“Daddy...” The little girl sobbed and urged her daddy to answer her question.

Byron stroked the little one’s head and diverted the topic. “Honey, I’ll take you to Uncle Lucas’ place.”

Now, except for Rosalie, only Lucas could stop Estie from crying.

