

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 905

Mary did not ask any more questions. It was getting late, so she left and went home.

Rosalie was worn out all day and had an early rest.

The next morning, she was woken up by her cell phone.

Rosalie opened her eyes in a daze and glanced at the time. It was only seven in the morning, ten minutes before her alarm rang.

'I wonder why Yves would call me at this hour?'

Rosalie sat up, sobered herself up, and answered the phone. "Dr. Graham, what's wrong?"

Yves's voice was urgent. "The institute is on fire!"

This woke Rosalie up completely. "TH be there right away!"

Yves's voice continued. "Don't worry, I've already called the fire department, and the firemen will be here soon."

How could Rosalie not worry?

She hurriedly hung up the phone, got out of bed to brush her teeth, skipped the makeup, and drove directly to the research institute. 1

Yesterday, they had just placed those herbs in the store, and Rosalie really did not want any damage to those herbs.

Now that Heronial Corporation had been seized, if there were a problem with those medicinal materials, it would be a problem to find a supplier again.

Thinking of this, Rosalie uneasily sped the car.

As she reached the research institute, the firefighters also arrived to put out the fire.

"Hey, you're here.' Yves watched from the side, saw her appear, and hurried over to greet her.

Rosalie nodded and stared closely at the location of the fire. "How is the situation now? Have you found out how the fire started?"

There were many precious medicinal materials in the research institute, and most of the material itself was flammable.

Therefore, the institute's fire prevention plan had always been adept.

Rosalie had never heard of the research institute catching fire.

'How could it be so coincidental this time?'

"I haven't had time to investigate, I came over early this morning to open the door, but I didn't expect that as soon as I opened the door, there was already a burning smell. When I walked in, the fire was already getting bigger, so I could only call the authorities for help, and then I called you." A strange look flashed across Yves's eyes, and he quickly brushed it aside, as if nothing had happened.

After speaking, Yves frowned and made a guess. "I think some materials were not placed properly, and they ignited. It's my fault for not checking it again when I left yesterday." 1

Rosalie heard the self-blame in his tone, suppressed the anxiety in her heart, and calmly comforted him.

"It's not your fault, after all, no one expected such a thing to happen."

Then she noticed the fire was getting smaller, the captain of the firefighters came out, and Rosalie hurriedly went to him.

Yves was about to speak but saw that the person in front of him had disappeared.

Looking at the position where Rosalie was standing, Yves's eyes darkened, and a bit of displeasure crossed his eyes.

"Hello Captain, is the fire serious here? Do you know what the source of the fire is?"

Rosalie stood beside the captain; her eyes full of anxiety.

The man wiped his face, frowned, and shook his head. "I can't tell for the time being, but in a research site like yours, especially with so many

flammables, it's really hard to judge the source of the fire."

Moreover, everything had been burned to ashes.

Hearing this, there was loss in Rosalie's eyes, but she still thanked the person in front of her, "Thank you for your hard work."

The man nodded dutifully. "This is what we should do."

