

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 909

“Dr. Abe, did you accidentally touch the medicinal materials last week, and didn’t store it properly, so...”

After a long while, Rosalie came up with a justification for the person in front of her.

Other than that, she could not think of any other reason.

Old Doug shook his head and subconsciously glanced at the person beside Rosalie.

Yves’ eyes were also very heavy when he met his gaze.

“Yesterday afternoon, after you left, I was about to go back, but I suddenly met Old Doug. He mentioned that he wanted to get something from the institute. I didn’t think much about it, so I let him in, and locked the door after he came out.”

He implied that during the time when Old Doug entered, he was unsure whether the man did anything.

Rosalie was full of shock, and when she heard this, she just nodded absentmindedly.

Yves saw her surprise, a dark look flashed across his eyes, and asked on her behalf. “Tell me, what did you do there?”

Old Doug lowered his head in guilt, his voice full of apology. “I...”

After a single word, Old Doug’s voice stopped abruptly, as if he had nothing left to face what he had done.

“I’m really sorry, Dr. Jacobs.”

After a long while, Old Doug managed to squeeze out a few words between his teeth.

This was equivalent to a confession; the fire was his doing.

Rosalie finally calmed herself down, pinched her palm and asked, “Why did you do this?”

Yesterday afternoon, what Old Doug did was no longer important to Rosalie.

There were so many flammable medicines in this storage room. As a researcher who was proficient in pharmacology, it was too easy to set the storage room on fire.

She just wanted to know what drove Old Doug to do things that were detrimental to the institute.

Old Doug sighed heavily, “I...I needed money.”

Hearing this, Rosalie frowned slightly.

“My son is sick and needs a lot of money. My salary in the research institute is not enough, so...”

Old Doug's voice was full of helplessness.

Hearing this, Rosalie understood.

Someone knew about Old Doug's son's illness and used money as a temptation to make him do such a thing.

Thinking of this, Rosalie dug into her palm harder.

"Who? Who instructed you to do this?"

The fact that Old Doug's son was ill was not a secret in the institute.

But for outsiders, unless a special investigation was made, it was impossible to know about it.

Rosalie only feared that there were still rats among the people in the research institute.

Old Doug shook his head and took out his mobile phone from his white coat, "I don't know who it is, but this person sent me this email."

With that, Old Doug tapped twice on the screen and opened the email to show Rosalie.

Rosalie glanced down.

There were only a few simple lines, which basically meant that if Old Doug wanted to save his son, he had to do as the email said. After the deed, a large amount of money will be wired to him, he can use it for his son's illness.

As for the method instructed in the email, was to let Old Doug set the storage room on fire.

"Just because of an email?"

Rosalie's voice trembled with anger. "Doctor Chen, you know the person I am. Your son is sick and needs money, you can just tell me that. I am also a mother; I will help you no matter what. Heck, I'll even help you find the best doctor if you need it, but why do you do such a stupid thing?!"

