

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 910

Old Doug deeply regretted it.

After he finished the deed yesterday, he regretted it immediately. However, Yves had already locked the research institute door. He wanted to save it, but it was too late.

This morning, Old Doug arrived at the entrance of the research institute early and tried to make amends as much as possible.

He thought he had arrived very early. Unexpectedly, when he got to the door, he found that the firefighters had already arrived.

The thought of the burned-out storage room, and everything Rosalie said just now, Old Doug slapped himself twice in the face.

“Dr. Jacobs, it’s all my fault, I’ve messed up!”

Old Doug trembled as he spoke. “I took the initiative to admit I was wrong, can you... let me go? My son is still in the hospital...”

Rosalie tried hard to keep calm. “Dr. Abe, this matter is not completely under my jurisdiction.”

Yves echoed her sentiment. “This matter is now under the authorities, Dr. Abe, you’ve messed up big time!”

Old Doug’s eyes flashed in panic. “I really know I’m wrong, I’ll return all the money, Dr. Jacobs, for my son’s sake, please let me go, I’ll never do it again!

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Rosalie looked at the person in front of her, she felt ridiculous and speechless.

She was also a person with children, so she understood how Old Doug felt.

However, understanding does not equate forgiveness.

“Tell me who instructed you, I can represent the institute and exonerate you, and I will help take care of your son.”

Rosalie said coldly.

Hearing this, the light in Old Doug’s eyes dimmed. The woman compromised, but...

“That’s all I know, and you have seen it, this email is not signed, and I don’t know who sent it to me.”

He only knew that there was money, so he took the risk.

Rosalie frowned, took a photo of the sender's email, and sent it to Nox, asking the little one to help investigate.

At the same time, the police had also arrived at the scene.

Before the police could speak, Old Doug voluntarily surrendered. "I did it..."

Soon, Old Doug was handcuffed by the police and led towards the police car.

Rosalie looked at the back of Old Doug with a complicated expression.

"Dr. Jacobs, my son, can you help him?"

Before getting into the police car, Old Doug suddenly turned his head to look at Rosalie.

Rosalie sighed lightly and finally agreed.

With her promise, Old Doug cooperated and got into the police car.

As the police car sped away, everyone in the institute was filled with emotion.

Rosalie suppressed the disappointment in her heart and looked back at everyone.

'I don't want this kind of thing to happen again. Since everyone works with me, if you need anything, you can come and talk to me. If I can help, I will definitely help. I don't want anyone to harm the interest of the institute in exchange for personal benefits.'

Everyone agreed and felt sorry for Old Doug's mistake.

With so many famous doctors in the research institute, Old Doug could have asked anyone for help, but he went down such a wrong path...

Rosalie assigned all the work that was originally under Old Doug's name to other researchers. Then, she went back to the office, exhausted.

Yves followed her with concern.

'Dr. Graham.'

When Rosalie was about to close the door, she noticed that there was someone behind her, and asked in confusion. "Is there anything else?"

She had been tired all day yesterday, then, she experienced such a thing again this morning. She was worn out completely with no energy left to deal with other matters.

