

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 912

Rosalie was finally a little relieved upon hearing Yves' words.

"Alright, I'll leave it to you. Just let me know if you need my help."

Yves agreed.

Rosalie could not help but lament again, "It'll definitely solve our trouble if you can get the medicines."

Yves felt better when he heard Rosalie's lament.

Ever since Rosalie had been working in the research institute, she had been independent.

Even he, the former head of the institute, could only help her with trivial matters.

Yves knew well that even though Rosalie said she appreciated him, she only took him as an ordinary institute researcher.

After all, he was nothing compared to those men around her.

It was a surprise to Yves that Rosalie expressed her appreciation for him after so long right after he used some despicable means.

No one would have thought Yves would go through all this trouble to spoil the relationship between Rosalie and other men.

It would be best if Rosalie could follow his hint and suspect Xander or Byron instead.

Yves' spirit was flying high upon the thought of Rosalie misunderstanding those two men. As a result, she would get closer to him instead.

"Don't worry. Since it was an employee of our research institute who did it, I'll find a way to get the materials back."

Yves suppressed his joy and pretended to sympathize with Old Douglas Abe. "Old Douglas Abe is a senior employee, and he did it because of his son. I hope you can be more merciful to him."

Rosalie said helplessly, "I don't plan to give him a heavy punishment."

No casualties were involved in the accident, and a letter of understanding from Rosalie was enough to plead guilty for Old Douglas Abe.

As for Old Douglas Abe's son, Rosalie would treat him.

Hearing her words, Yves smiled gratefully. "Alright then."

After a short conversation, Yves got up and prepared to leave.

Suddenly, Rosalie's phone screen lit up.

She glanced at it and noticed it was a message from Nox.

The little one had already investigated the email address but found nothing.

The mastermind behind this matter had hidden deeply. It was an unregistered overseas email, and the person abandoned it after using it.

Even Nox could do nothing about it.

Rosalie's somewhat improved mood sank again.

"What's the matter?" Yves noticed the change in Rosalie's expression and asked with concern.

Rosalie did not hide it from him and explained, "The results of the investigation into the email address are out."

Yves' eyes squinted slightly. He was a little nervous. "What are the results? Who put Old Douglas Abe up to this?"

Rosalie shook her head in frustration. "We found nothing."

Yves was relieved, but he put on an angry expression.

"That person is aiming for Heronial Corporation by hiding his identity. What kind of person can do that?"

Rosalie had many guesses in her mind.

That person had put a lot of effort into this matter and managed to escape from Nox's tracking.

There were only a handful of such people.

It just so happened that one of those few people had the ability and a good reason to do so.

That person was Byron.

