

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 944

Rosalie closed the car door and dialed Mary's number.

It took a while for the call to get through.

"Rosalie? Aren't you out camping? What's up?"

Rosalie could hear the noise from the other end of the call. "What are you doing?"

Mary sounded distressed. "I'm in hell. I have to work overtime again."

As she spoke, the noise at the other end became louder again.

Before Rosalie could say anything, Mary said, "I have to go now. I'll call you back later."

Then, Mary hung up the call.

Looking at the dark phone screen, Rosalie felt disappointment rising, but she did not redial Mary's number.

After a moment's hesitation, Rosalie tried dialing Leon's number.

Leon picked up the call soon after it went through, but he was not in the city and could do nothing.

Rosalie said nothing when Leon asked her what had happened out of concern. She brushed him off and hung up the call.

She did not have time to explain and did not want to cause them so much trouble.

Her only two friends were busy and could not help. Anxiousness struck Rosalie again.

At the same time, Lucian observed the profile of his mommy and recalled the two calls she made. He could guess their situation now.

Mommy must be looking for help, but it did not work.

With that thought in mind, Lucian's anxiousness grew.

"Daddy..." Estelle was partially unconscious because of the intense pain and wanted to find someone to cuddle.

Hearing Estelle's voice, Nox had a thought in mind. He peeped at his mommy, who was outside the car.

Rosalie's expression was gloomy.

After a moment, Lucian stopped looking at Rosalie and took out his smartwatch. Then, he dialed Byron's number.

Meanwhile, Byron was sitting expressionlessly in the conference room before the executives.

With the successful acquisition of Heronial Corporation, they would step into the next stage of their cooperation with Quirke Corporation.

In the past two days, they had been holding meetings about this matter.

At the end of the meeting, Byron's phone suddenly vibrated.

The conference room was silent for a moment, and everyone's eyes were on the vibrating phone.

Byron's brows furrowed. He took his phone and wanted to hang up the call. However, he saw the caller ID on the phone screen.

'Lucian?

'Why is he calling me?

'Aren't they camping now?'

The executive, who had been speaking, asked, "President Lawrence, shall I go on?"

Byron glanced at him. "Go on."

The executive spoke again as ordered.

However, just as he started speaking, Byron stopped him.

"Pause this meeting. I need a minute to go out and answer this call."

Byron was worried. After giving out his orders, he walked out of the conference room without hesitation.

Looking at the leaving president, the executives in the conference room looked at each other.

In the past, all Byron cared about was only about work.

Anyone whose cell phone rang in the middle of a meeting would be kicked out of the room on the spot.

No one thought Byron's phone would ring in the middle of a meeting.

What was beyond everyone's expectation was this had happened more than once.

Each time, Byron would go out and answer the call.

Speculation swirled about the person on the other end of the line.

Byron had no idea what was in his employees' minds outside the conference room. He frowned as he answered the call.

"Mr. Byron!"

As soon as the call connected, Byron heard Lucian's cute voice.

He was unsure if it was his imagination, but Lucian's voice seemed to be trembling a little.

