My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1261 –

Chapter 1261 Impossible Details To Discover

Andrea watched Andrius and Byron leave, as she stood there, stunned for a while before rushing quickly to Wendy's ward.

She had to hear it from Wendy!

As soon as she walked through the ward, she was stopped by the staff arranged by Andrius. "Miss, President Quirke ordered that you do not approach."

Andrea glared at him angrily. "Go away! I'm only going in to say a few words! I'll come out after I'm done!"

With that, she walked in the ward.

The staff tried feebly to block her way in but dared not physically touch her. He helplessly watched her open the door of the ward and walked in.

'Sis!"

As soon as Andrea opened the door, she hurriedly wanted confirmation.

In the next second, all she saw was Wendy crying hideously in a heap. She swallowed all her words, and silently backed out of the ward.

There was no need to ask anymore. Wendy's demeanor was the best answer.

'Byron really called off the engagement!'

Upon realization, Andrea felt a surge of horror. She recalled what she did with Wendy before and became crippled with fear that she could not breathe.

On the other side, Byron came out of the hospital and asked Andrius to send him back to the Lawrence Corporation.

As soon as he entered the office, Luther knocked on the door and came in.

The intimidating storm in Byron's demeanor has not dissipated yet.

As soon as Luther entered the door, he shuddered inside. "Master, the test results from the research institute are out."

Hearing this, Byron frowned and looked over. "What's the outcome?"

"There is no problem with the ingredients. According to Miss Jacobs' standard experimental procedures, it stands to reason that such gas will not be produced." Luther replied respectfully.

In other words, this matter was indeed tampered with.

Byron's eyes were dark and mysterious, he was silent for a long time, then he got up suddenly and walked outside.

Luther hurriedly followed. "Master, where are we going now?"

Byron's voice was cold. "The research institute."

He had asked Yves to look for the leftover medicines that had been used on the experiment table that day and had not heard from him since.

Luther guessed that his young master must have discovered something, so he followed silently. 1

They went downstairs, Luther got behind the wheel, and the two went to the research institute together.

Yves just came out of the research institute.

When he saw the two getting out of the car, a look of panic flashed across his face. He quickly calmed down and greeted them nonchalantly. "Hello, President Lawrence."

Byron nodded lightly. "Have you found all the leftover medicines?"

Guilt flashed across Yves' eyes. "I found it and put it back as it was."

Hearing this, Byron looked at him suspiciously. "Put it back? Didn't you mention it was dangerous?"

Yves looked down in feigned calmness. "I have already told the researchers not to touch the medicine on that table, there will be no problem." 1

Byron nodded. 'Take me there to have a look."

Yves agreed and turned around to lead the way for the two of them.

Along the way to the experimental area, there were many busy researchers.

Seeing the three of them walk in, everyone greeted them briefly, and proceeded to devote themselves to their own work.

Yves led the two of them to the front of the experiment table and stood aside by himself. "That's all of it."

The arrangement on the table was replicated to the exact one that Rosalie had on the day of the experiment.

However, Yves took another bottle of medicine and swapped it with the one he added that day.

The two bottles were slightly different in size, and it was impossible for researchers who have been immersed in their work to discover this detail.

That day, even Rosalie and Xander were so focused on the experiments, that they did not realize he had swapped the medicine bottles.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1262 –

Chapter 1262 Did You Find Anything

None of the three spoke.

Luther and Yves stood aside with different thoughts, watching Byron inspect the experiment table. Yves was so nervous that he had to hold his breath.

'If possible, I wouldn't follow Byron's instructions to restore the scene, as it would be too easy to reveal any flaws.

'But if I refuse, it is equivalent to telling Byron that I'm guilty!

After he considered both options, he had no choice but to restore the exact arrangements on the experimental bench, and tampered with it, hoping not to be discovered by Byron!

Byron knew nothing about his thoughts, he just focused on looking at the arrangement of medicines on the laboratory table and checked the things on the table carefully.

While checking, he recalled the details he saw on the surveillance that day.

Almost every bottle had passed through Rosalie's hands, which is imprinted clearly in Byron's memory.

Suddenly, Byron's gaze was fixated on a transparent bottle on the side, and he stared at it for a few seconds before turning back to Yves. "Take me to the monitoring room again."

Yves' pupils trembled suddenly, and his heart was full of anxiety.

'He saw it. Byron stared at the bottle for a long time.

'Why? Did he find out?'

Yves' hands by his side trembled unceasingly as he thought of this possibility.

But under Byron's gaze, Yves could only forcefully hide his trembling hands in the pockets of his white coat and nodded calmly. "Sure."

After that, Yves turned around and led the way to the monitoring room.

Byron replayed the surveillance footage of that day and checked it carefully again.

Sure enough, when Rosalie was doing experiments, she accidentally bumped into the transparent bottle next to her, and quickly picked it up.

Although the difference was minute, the size of that bottle was not the same as the bottle that Yves had placed on the experimental table.

Moreover, the amount of medicine inside was also different.

Byron's eyes fell on Yves who stood behind Rosalie in the surveillance.

He did not believe that Yves, who worked in the research institute for so many years, was unable to tell the difference between the two bottles of medicine.

<u>Unless</u>, he did it on purpose.

"President Lawrence, did you find anything?" Yves suppressed the panic in his heart, trying to take the initiative and asked cautiously.

Byron raised his eyes and glanced at him, his eyes were dark and his emotions unclear. "Not yet, I'm afraid I have to trouble Dr. Graham to keep the experiment table as it is."

Hearing this, Yves took a deep breath, his expression slightly relaxed." Okay, I will do everything I possibly can."

Byron nodded, got up, and left the monitoring room without taking another look at the footage.

Luther walked out after him.

Outside the research institute, Luther started the car slowly. "Master, are you going back to the company, or...?"

Byron looked at the entrance of the institute with a piercing gaze.

Yves stood there respectfully, watching them leave.

"Go back to the company. Also, tonight, I want to see the research institute's purchase order during this time."

Byron withdrew his gaze and ordered in a deep voice.

Luther agreed without hesitation, started the car, and drove all the way to the Lawrence Corporation.

At the entrance of the research institute, after Byron's car was out of sight, Yves' legs went limp suddenly.

Byron's demeanor just now was so ambiguous that he could not even guess whether the man had found out it was all his doing.

Due to this, Yves felt even more terrified of Byron!

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1263 –

Chapter 1263 Is There Any For Me?

Luther had always been highly efficient in his work, let alone just investigating the research institute's purchase orders.

That same evening, Luther walked into the Lawrence Corporation president's office with the purchase order.

"Master, here's what I've found, please take a look."

Byron took the list and checked it while listening to Luther's report.

"On this list, there is a bottle of medicine, which does not match the actual quantity purchased by the research institute. I checked, and it was Dr. Yves Graham who privately arranged for the purchaser to buy it, then mixed with one of the medicines and brought into the research institute."

Luther spoke of this with a troubled look on his face. "The thing is, I couldn't find out what medicine that was. Yves hid it so well that even the purchaser didn't know."

Byron's deep eyes darkened.

'Although I don't know what kind of medicine Yves bought privately one thing for sure, his behavior is suspicious enough.

'Moreover, after I discovered something wrong with the medicine bottle, Yves also became very nervous.

'He might have thought that he hid it well, but I could see through it.'

Byron frowned slightly at this thought.

'With these clues, the suspect behind this must be Yves, I've really misunderstood Xander.

'Then, what does Xander's suspicious actions meant?*

After a long time, Byron withdrew his thoughts.

'The most urgent matter now is to make Yves pay the price he deserves"

"I see, you can go back first."

Byron put away the purchase order, got up and walked outside.

Even if there were no evidence, he thought of a way that could make Yves plead guilty.

'The only thing is, I need to discuss with her beforehand.'

Luther was not sure what his young master was going to do, but he backed out cooperatively, and watched Byron entered the elevator.

After Byron left the company gate, he drove straight to Rosalie's house.

It was dinnertime.

When Byron arrived, Rosalie was preparing dinner for the little ones in the kitchen, and it was the little ones who opened the door for him.

"Uncle Byron!"

"Daddy!"

Seeing him coming, their little faces was overjoyed.

Byron patted their heads with a smile and looked around the living room." Where's your mommy?"

Lucian pointed in the direction of the kitchen. "In the kitchen."

Byron nodded slightly, greeted the little ones, and walked over to the kitchen.

The three little guys looked at each other, but they did not follow him, just stared towards the kitchen curiously.

Byron walked to the kitchen door yet did not enter or say anything. He just stood there quietly, watching Rosalie being busy.

Rosalie was startled when she turned around and saw the person behind her. "Whoa...When did you arrived? Why didn't you say anything?"

After that, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief and continued to work.

Byron's eyes were full of warmth. "Just arrived a while ago, the kids opened the door."

After he finished, he glanced at the ingredients that Rosalie was preparing. 'Is there any for me?"

Rosalie wanted to deny, but the portion she prepared was too much for her and the kids, so she asked instead, "Aren't you eating here tonight?"

Byron raised his eyebrows. "Oh well, seems like there's enough for me. Sorry for freeloading all this time."

Rosalie felt that his words seemed to have implicit meaning, so she stopped and turned around to look at him in puzzlement.

"So, I brought good news today, I'll tell you after dinner." Byron met her gaze calmly.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1264 –

Chapter 1264 Is There Any Evidence?

For a moment, Rosalie could not help being stunned, she blushed as she saw him smile.

It took a while before she realized and turned around sheepishly and continued cooking.

Byron folded his arms and watched from behind.

After she was done cooking, he helped take the dishes out and set it up.

The little ones were already sitting upright at the dining table.

The dinner was filled with warmth.

After dinner, Byron sent the little ones to play in the living room, while he and Rosalie went upstairs to the study room.

"What's the good news?"

Rosalie was very puzzled, 'I wonder what it was that made Byron mysterious about it.'

Byron's expression was solemn. I think I've caught the person who tampered with your experiment."

Hearing this, Rosalie's face changed slightly, and her expression also became tense. "Who is it?"

Byron looked at her, feeling a little hesitant.

Before that, whenever they discussed this issue, this woman was always unwilling to doubt Yves, just because they had cooperated for many years.

'If I tell her this news, I don't know if this woman can accept it.'

For a moment, Byron even thought, 'Maybe I should give up my original plan and talk to her again when I have real evidence.'

"Is it really Young Master Xander?" Rosalie couldn't help but take a guess without waiting for his answer.

Upon this, Byron put away his thoughts, his eyes dimmed. "Are you that worried it's him?"

During this time, they have hardly mentioned this person.

However, as soon as he said that there was progress in the investigation, Rosalie thought of that person.

Moreover, Byron could tell that her tone was full of disbelief.

Rosalie explained helplessly. "I guessed him because you have been doubting him before. So, if it's not Young Master Xander, who else?"

Byron frowned. "Three of you were the only ones who stayed on the experiment table that day."

He was slowly leading Rosalie toward Yves as a suspect.

Rosalie immediately understood. As she thought of the person other than the two of them, Rosalie was shocked. "You mean, Yves?"

'How could it be him? We've worked together for so many years, if Yves had animosity toward me, he would've done it long ago!

'Even if he was jealous that she was able to lead this project, there were plenty of opportunities for him to do it before this!

'Why would he do it now? And why would he choose such a cruel method at this time?*

Rosalie could not fathom at all.

Seeing the expression on her face, Byron could not help feeling a little heavy in his heart. "At present, he is the only suspect."

"Is there any evidence?" Rosalie secretly grasped the hem of the clothes beside her, still holding on to hope in her heart.

Byron shook his head.

Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief. "If there is no evidence, you may have misunderstood. Didn't you insist that it was Young Master Xander..."

Before she could finish, Byron interrupted. "There is no evidence now, but I have a way to prove it was him, as long as you are willing to cooperate."

Rosalie was taken aback suddenly.

If someone else said that to her, she would only think it was nonsense.

'However, that person is Byron.

'For him to say that meant that he was close to 100% sure.'

"I know you can't accept it, but I think you would want to know why he did this."

Byron looked at her deeply. "I'm curious too. Why did he deliver such a hard blow on you?"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1265 –

Chapter 1265 Guiltier

Rosalie met his gaze. Rosalie's eyes gradually wavered.

"Alright then."

After a while, she lowered her eyes and asked softly, "What should I do?"

During those few seconds, Rosalie confronted her heart as they exchanged gazes.

Maybe she did not believe that Yves would do such a thing.

But, if she had to choose between Yves and Byron, her heart still inclined towards the man in front of her.

What's more, Byron's eyes were so firm.

Upon her agreement, Byron's face softened slightly as he revealed his plan to her.

Rosalie nodded thoughtfully while she listened.

"Can this really work? We don't have substantial evidence."

After hearing Byron's plan, Rosalie still hesitated.

Byron was cool about it. "As long as he has done it, he will definitely feel guilty when placed in such a situation. No matter how bad it is, he will be afraid of death too!"

Rosalie was silent for a few seconds, but finally agreed.

She took out her mobile phone, called Yves, and told him that she would come to the research institute tomorrow.

On the other side, Yves quickly agreed, without a hint of strangeness in his voice.

After Rosalie hung up, her suspicions rose again.

'If Yves really did it, how could he hide it so well?

'Could it be... that we've truly misunderstood him?

As if he saw through the waver in her heart, Byron raised his hand to cover hers and calmly said, "Believe me, if it's really not him, you can rest assured."

Rosalie pursed her lips and nodded.

That night, Rosalie almost stayed up all night.

'The partner whom I had worked with for many years was also the one who almost killed me. I just can't accept this.

'Hopefully, tomorrow will bring me an answer...'

Early the next morning, when she went downstairs, Byron was already sitting in the living room.

Rosalie was in a daze; she did not sleep well. When she saw him, she halted for a few seconds before saying softly, "Are we going there now?"

From her expression, Byron's eyes darkened. "After you have breakfast, we'll go there as soon as possible, and don't give him time to breathe."

If Yves really did it, then his schemes can be considered meticulous.

As long as he has some room to breathe, he can accomplish many things.

Rosalie nodded with a heavy heart, simply ate something, said goodbye to the little ones, got in Byron's car, and headed to the research institute.

When the two arrived at the research institute, Yves was already busy in the research institute.

Yves' froze when he saw Rosalie and Byron appear together. "Dr. Jacobs, President Lawrence, why did you come together? You didn't say hello in advance…"

"Does Dr. Jacobs need to say hello to you every time she returns to work in the research institute?" Byron's answer was impolite.

Yves froze suddenly, the smile on his face was a little sheepish.

Rosalie sighed inwardly, and said to Yves, "Take me to the laboratory, please. I kept thinking that there was something wrong with the experiment that day."

Hearing this, Yves felt even guiltier.

He came here early in the morning just to reorganize the items on the laboratory table and replaced the bottle of medicine that he had swapped out with a similar sized bottle to the rest of the medicines to prevent from being discovered.

Unexpectedly, Rosalie and Byron came before he had time to make a move.

Even Rosalie suddenly requested to do the experiment again...

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1266 –

Chapter 1266 Can't Find Anything

Rosalie and the rest stood next to the experimental table again.

"Dr. Graham, Young Master Xander is not here today, please help me with the operation."

Rosalie made preparations and looked back at Yves who was standing aside.

Yves had a feeling that today's experiment was not as easy as it seemed, and he was completely unwilling to do so. However, in order not to increase suspicion to himself, he just bit the bullet and agreed, then walked upto Rosalie's side.

Rosalie said while preparing the procedures, "You should be very clear about these experimental steps, so I won't instruct you. I just want to see which step went wrong."

Yves forced a smile. "Okay, I will fully cooperate."

Rosalie did not look at him and agreed vaguely.

Not sure if it was psychological, but after getting along for a while, she also felt that Yves' reaction seemed a little strange.

So much so that she was very absent-minded during the experiment.

Finally came the part where the accident happened.

However, there was no smoke in the flask like that day.

Rosalie stood aside with downcast eyes, making it impossible to see the emotions on her face.

Yves was about to say something, but saw Rosalie suddenly turn her head to look at Byron.

The moment the two looked at each other, there was a bit of helplessness on Rosalie's face.

Yves was keenly aware of the emotions she showed, and a burst of jealousy welled up in his heart.

He was standing right next to her and knew more about the experiment.

'Why?! Why did she ask Byron for help?!

'On hindsight, they also came to the research institute together this morning!

'The relationship between them seems to be much closer than I'd thought!'

Yves realized belatedly that he might have sent his love interest to the arms of another man by mistake!

Realizing this, Yves's guilty conscience was instantly replaced by anger and jealousy, and the emotions on his face could not be suppressed.

When Rosalie turned her head back, what she saw was Yves' gloomy expression.

"Dr. Graham..." Her heart tightened as she called out to Yves subconsciously.

Having known each other for many years, the Yves she knew has always been gentle and refined. This was the first time she saw him look so dark...

Yves suddenly came back to his senses, and the gloom on his face disappeared instantly, replaced by a warm smile. "What's wrong?"

Rosalie opened her mouth, but her heavy heart made her speechless.

Just when she did not know how to face Yves like this, Byron's voice sounded behind her.

"If you don't mind, I'd like to check it out."

Intentionally or otherwise, Byron walked between the two, separating them. Rosalie naturally would not say anything, this was what they had planned. Yves's heart tightened. "The experiment has always been normal. There must be a mistake in the operation process that day. Even if you check it, you can't find anything."

Byron looked at Rosalie as if he did not hear him. "What is this? I don't think you used it when you were doing experiments."

Rosalie followed his gaze to look at the transparent bottle on the table, examined it for a while, and then replied. "It's nothing, it's just distilled water for replenishment."

Then there shouldn't be any problem if you add this in? When I watched the surveillance, the amount of water in this bottle seemed to have decreased. You must have used it during your experiments, but you didn't use it just now."

As he said that, Byron reached out and picked up the bottle.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1267 –

Chapter 1267 Almost Killed Her

Upon the man's sudden movement, Yves's breathing stopped for a moment.

Although Yves had placed the bottle of distilled water there himself, knowing that it was not the bottle of medicine that day, he could not help but break out in a cold sweat.

'Byron actually discovered that someone had touched that bottle of medicine!

'Damn it! I didn't even notice that detail!'

"Dr. Graham, can this be added?"

Byron suddenly turned his head and looked at him.

Yves's pupils trembled violently, and he pinched his palms hard to calm himself down. "Of course, it's just a dilution effect, maybe Young Master Xander added it that day, and we didn't pay attention.'

Saying that, he took a step back.

Byron nodded, walked to where he was standing, lifted the cork, and poured it in slowly.

At the same time, in the blind spot of Yves' line of sight, a pill rolled down from Byron's hand, it melted in contact with water, became colorless and odorless, and mixed into the liquid in the flask.

"All right."

Byron put the cork on the bottle and gave way. "Let's observe for a while and see if there is any abnormality, maybe there is something wrong with the distilled water."

Yves did feel that something was wrong, but he braced himself and stood in his original position, staring stiffly at the still reacting flask.

After a while, the same gas as that day was slowly formed in the flask.

Yves became a little out of breath, he looked straight at the gas in the flask, and then at the distilled water on the side, his eyes were full of disbelief.

'How is this possible? This is the distilled water that I put in by myself, how could there be gas?

'Could it be...someone switched the liquid inside?'

Just when he was panicking, Byron's voice sounded like a ghost. "Dr. Graham, is this bottle really distilled water?"

Yves turned his head stiffly and looked at Rosalie beside him.

From Rosalie's eyes, he saw himself stiff and guilty all over his face.

Behind him, Byron stared at him with burning eyes, as if he wanted to see through him!

Yves shuddered suddenly, turned around and ran away without hesitation.

At that moment, Rosalie completely believed that all of this was Yves' doing.

After she knew the truth, and recalled what happened that day, she realized that Yves was really suspicious.

It was after Yves took over the experiment that day that a large amount of gas suddenly appeared.

Moreover, when it was necessary to check, Yves skillfully hid behind them...

For a moment. Rosalie's heart was full of turmoil.

She found it hard to accept, the partner whom she had fought side by side with for so long had almost killed her!

"Master, I caught him."

Just when she doubted herself, Luther's voice rang in her ears.

Rosalie suddenly came back to his senses, and glanced over there, only to see a lost and panicked Yves being held down by Luther and the others, with his head almost down to his chest.

He originally wanted to run away, but as soon as he ran to the gate of the research institute, he did not expect to be caught by Luther who had

already been guarding the gate.

Even with his head down, Yves could feel Rosalie's questioning eyes.

Byron glanced at the woman beside him, knowing that she would not be able to accept this fact. So, he took a step forward and blocked her gaze from looking at Yves.

"Dr. Graham, it's just an experiment, why are you running away in such a hurry?"

Byron looked at the person under Luther's custody coldly, his voice full of sarcasm.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1268 –

Chapter 1268 Never Noticed

Yves lowered his head, his pupils trembling uncontrollably.

'Now that the matter has come to this point, I can't hide this no matter what I say!

'Moreover, since Byron has discovered a problem with that bottle of distilled water...

'Hard to believe that the man might have other evidence in his hand!'

Just as he was thinking, Byron spoke again. "Do you think that you can hide the truth by getting the purchaser to secretly mix up the medicine?"

After the words fell, Yves raised his eyes to look at Byron in astonishment.

'He knows! He really knows!'

Byron looked at him expressionlessly. "Arent you going to admit it now? Or do you want to wait for the police to come before you confess?"

Behind him, Rosalie came out at some point, staring at Yves in a daze.

Upon Rosalie's gaze, Yves's lips twitched, and his heart was full of struggles.

After a long time, Yves finally said, "That's right, I did it, I did it all!"

The moment she heard his confession with her own ears, Rosalie's legs suddenly went limp.

Instinctively, she reached out and grabbed Byron's arm, and pinched her palm hard to calm herself down. She looked at Yves. "Why are you doing this? We have worked together for many years, and I don't think I have

done you wrong. Even this project was completed by you and me together."

She still remembered how pleasant it was to cooperate with Yves when she was abroad, and when she first returned to Somerland, it was thanks to Yves that she could gain a firm foothold in the research institute.

Then she looked at the grim-looking man in front of her.

Rosalie simply wondered if the Yves she knew ever existed!

Yves looked at her fixedly, and the self-mockery in his eyes became more and more intense.

"Don't you know why I did this? Rosalie, do you know that your reaction now makes me feel that everything that I've done just turned out to be a joke!"

Rosalie frowned slightly; her eyes full of confusion.

"If you want to blame, it's your fault for being too outstanding and eyecatching."

Yves's eyes became a little crazy. Word by word, he recalled his thought process.

"Why are you so outstanding? It makes me look like a bug in the gutter, I can only look up at you all day long! But, you? You wouldn't even look at me! Do you feel nothing but disdain for me?! I admit, Xander Lancer, Leon Martin, Byron Lawrence, each of them is better than me, but have they ever supported you by your side as long as I have? Why?! I'm just invisible to you! IV

Hearing this, Rosalie was stunned for a while, her face was even more flustered.

'Yves had feelings for me? Since when?

'I've really, never noticed at all...

'Looking back, the first time I met Yves was when I was deeply hurt by Byron and fled the country.

'During that time, I was pregnant, yet I've never forgotten about Byron, so how could I have the heart to pay attention to other men?

'The only impression I have of Yves is that he is a partner who cooperates very well.'

After she returned to Somerlanf, she devoted herself to the research institute.

After finally getting the research institute on the right track, Byron reappeared in her life...

In the end, when Byron appeared, that place in her heart was Byron's, and when Byron was not there, it was always empty.

'I had never thought about letting another man in...'

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1269 –

Chapter 1269 Shouldn't Attack Her

Yves knew everything from her expression and laughed wryly at himself.

Rosalie looked up at him. "So, you came up with this idea?"

She still did not want to believe that the gentle and refined Yves, who had helped her so much, would do such a thing.

Yves felt even more dejected from her still being suspicious. "If I hadn't done this, would you have noticed me? Do you know how much I have given up just to be near you these years? Do you think, with my level, that I'm only capable of being your deputy?"

Each in Yves question hit the pit of Rosalie's gut.

It was only then that Rosalie noticed how much she missed out the details from all these years.

She was already a top traditional medicine doctor in the country, but Yves was not far behind her, and had even been praised by the teacher.

Letting him go out and take charge alone was never a problem at all.

Though, Yves was always her partner.

She always thought, 'Maybe the teacher trusted US that we were arranged together on purpose.'

'But I didn't expect that there was such a reason behind this.'

"You think I only did these?" Yves's voice sounded again. 1

Rosalie looked at him in astonishment.

Yves met her gaze and suddenly laughed maniacally. "Haha, so, you don't even know what I did! This time, it was Byron who told you, so you came to investigate, right? Sure enough, No matter what I do, you won't pay me any attention!"

Rosalie subconsciously argued. "No, I just.J just trust you too much."

As soon as she said that, Yves interrupted in a cold voice. "I would rather you not trust me so much! I don't want to see you keep looking at me with the same expression! You will laugh at them and cry because of them! Yet, whenever you look at me, it's always in a business-like manner! Am I not even worthy of being your friend? Rosalie, do you just look down on me like that?!"

Rosalie frowned, not knowing how to respond to his question.

After a while, she could only ask dryly, "Apart from these, what else have you done?"

The expression on Yves's face has all been withdrawn.

Hearing this, he pulled his lower lip inexplicably. "I won't tell you. Anyway, I'm leaving here soon. All these years and you've never thought of me, this time, I have to leave a thought for you. Go find out for yourself!"

Rosalie clenched her palms tightly; her face was troubled. "Dr. Graham, don't do this..."

Before she finished speaking, Yves interrupted sharply. "Don't call me Dr. Graham! I almost killed you, aren't you angry at all? Why are you still being so formal with me?"

Rosalie frowned, remained silent for a long time, and then called out lightly. "Yves, why are you making things hard? There are some things you can just tell me directly. Why do you have to do it this way?"

The expression on Yves's face softened for a moment when he heard her address him differently, then his guard was up again quickly.

After that, no matter what Rosalie said, he stopped talking.

"Yves, of all the things you shouldn't do, is to attack her."

When Rosalie fell silent, Byron walked up to Yves.

Before Yves could react, he was punched hard in the stomach.

"This punch is for taking care of Rosalie for so long. When you come out, if you dare to do stupid things again, I don't mind sending you away for good!" Byron's voice was frighteningly cold.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1270 –

Chapter 1270 No One Expresses Love Like This

Soon, the police arrived.

Yves was escorted into the car by the police.

Before leaving, Yves looked back and took a deep look at Rosalie.

Rosalie exchanged a glance with him, then quickly looked away.

She really did not know how to face Yves.

When she avoided his gaze, Yves laughed bitterly at himself, and got into the car cooperatively.

The siren roared as the police car drove away.

Luther also greeted his young master and left.

Only Rosalie and Byron were left at the entrance of the institute.

"What are you thinking?"

Byron looked at the little woman beside him with deep concern, "You are still unwilling to believe that Yves would do such a thing, right?"

Rosalie raised her eyes to meet his gaze, speechless, but her eyes said everything.

It was not an overnight matter for her to overturn her perception of someone she had known for many years.

She glanced at the direction the police car was leaving, and asked Byron," What will happen to him?"

Byron frowned deeply. "Even now, you still care about him?"

The bitter expression on Rosalie's face was slight but evident. "You don't understand, he has worked with me for so many years. I feel responsible for being the reason for him to do these things..."

'If I had not been so insensitive to feelings, if I had discovered Yves' feelings about me earlier, perhaps these things would not have happened.

'It's because I had been too simple. Yves is such an excellent doctor, and he had been my deputy for so many years, she actually took that for granted...'

Just when she was deep in self-reproach, she was suddenly pulled into a somewhat cold embrace.

A big hand stroked her head.

Immediately afterwards, Byron's voice rang in his ears. "It's not your fault, it's him who went astray, no one expresses love like this."

Rosalie's heart moved slightly, she stared blankly at his profile, and wanted to hear more from Byron.

"If he really loved you, he wouldn't be willing to hurt you. Yves has done so many things to hurt you, and he has to blame for what happened today. It's just his self-justification to push all this on you. That's all."

Presumably, when Yves was caught, he had already realized his mistake.

However, he can't turn back anymore, and can only comfort himself in this way, adamant that he had done nothing wrong.

Hearing Byron's consolation, Rosalie's heart slowly fell to the ground.

"Why on earth did Yves do this?"

She still cannot comprehend.

What Yves said when he left, Rosalie did not think he was lying.

'I believed that Yves really liked me.

'Though, I couldn't think of the reason why Yves would hurt me.

'As Byron said, if it's real love, you can't bear to hurt them...'

Byron's eyes darkened, thinking of the scene he saw in the surveillance.

'When the gas was produced, who Yves really called was Xander.

'His target was Xander Lancer.

'Rosalie just ruined his plan by mistake.

'And at that time, if Yves stopped her, Xander would definitely have noticed something strange, so he just watched Rosalie step into harm's way.'

Byron did not intend to tell her about this matter.

After all, this little woman seemed to be greatly affected by Yves' words.

He did not want other men to leave traces in this little woman's heart.

Rosalie did not expect to get an answer either.

From Byron's silence, Rosalie said to herself again, "Also, he said that was not the only thing he did, but what else..."

Byron stroked her hair soothingly. "I will find out, don't think about it.

You've only just recovered, please rest well for now."

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-