

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1756

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1756-When she saw Xander's reaction, Rosalie was more pissed off than anyone else. "I understand your motivation to strengthen the Lancer family, but you have to do it through legal means! However, you chose the wrong path! We, as doctors, have to cure people, yet you, as the Lancer family's heir, hurt others with the medical skills you're proud of and refuse to repent over it!"

As a doctor, Rosalie was disappointed to see Xander become someone like this! Moreover, they met in a free clinic, and she had a good impression of him.

"Xander, it's fine that you hurt me for your own selfish reasons, but did you think about your grandfather when you risked Lancer Corporation? Did you not think about the consequences when you did all that?"

These questions reminded Xander of the doctor he should be.

However, he had come this far and would never admit his mistake.

He glared at Rosalie and gritted his teeth as he retorted, "What do you know? You're just mediocre in medicine. You were praised a little and now you think you're a genius? How dare you condemn me? What do you have to do with the Lancer family? Do you think the Lancer family needs you to speak up for us?"

Startled by his words, Rosalie looked at Xander in disappointment. "I mistook you for a good doctor. I didn't expect you to be such a person deep down."

As the heir of the legendary Lancer family, Xander was too profit-minded.

Despite her disappointment in Xander these days, she still held on to some hope that profits had only momentarily blinded him.

However, she was wrong. Xander was a despicable man through and through. He was just gentlemanly to disguise his true colors. He had always been a greedy person...

'You're calling her medical skills mediocre? Stop being ridiculous!'

Andrius looked at the expression of Byron and Rosalie. He spoke up for Rosalie, "Rosalie produced the antidote to cure the poison you were proud of in one day. If she wasn't suffering because of the poison, she would've taken a shorter time to produce it. Moreover, didn't you say you wanted her because of her talent?"

Andrius' words stabbed Xander's weakest spot. Xander's face crumpled as he slowly reached out behind him.

Andrius continued mocking, "Of course, I won't deny that you might have fallen for Rosalie because of her beauty, but you don't deserve to have her even in your dreams."

Rosalie suddenly spoke up when Andrius was happily mocking Xander," Andrius, enough!"

Startled, Andrius muttered in displeasure, "I was just being honest."

Rosalie smiled at him in appreciation and looked at Xander with pity.

'The Lancer family is a family with years of history. But you ruined everything with your own hands. The Lancer family has nothing to do with traditional medicine now. Xander, don't you feel guilty at all?"

So many of the Lancer family's precious medicinal materials should have been developed using the proper traditional methods. However, they were now using the cheapest private workshop to process the medicinal materials.

Rosalie only felt sad upon hearing this. Xander was wasting resources by doing this.

"It's all because of you!"

Xander roared and dashed toward Rosalie.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1757

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1757-"It's because of unscrupulous doctors like you that the medical field has been corrupted!"

Xander pulled a dagger from behind him as he shouted and dashed toward Rosalie. "If it weren't for you being a fool, I wouldn't have ended up like this!"

Upon seeing the dagger in Xander's hand, Rosalie's heart skipped a beat.

The crew members who had been standing aside were fast to react and subdued Xander, pinning him to the ground.

The dagger fell from Xander's hand, yet he was still struggling.

"Get off me! I paid you! You took my money, yet you're helping them hurt me! What a group of ungrateful bastards! I'll poison you one by one!"

The crew members pinned Xander down silently as they looked at Byron for his order.

Byron spoke expressionlessly, "Since you felt that Lawrence Corporation was a threat to you, you should've investigated before you fled. You should've at least found out how many companies Lawrence Corporation has."

Xander stopped yelling and looked at Byron in disbelief.

"Didn't you notice that one of the ten subsidiaries you wanted was a shipping company?"

Byron peered at him condescendingly. "All you see is profit. You can't reap the benefits of those companies even if I gave them to you."

Andrius mocked, "Well, Lawrence Corporation owns most of the shipping companies in Coast City. The ferry you're in now is under Lawrence Corporation. I've never seen an idiot like you who fell back into the hands of their enemy so easily after planning an escape."

Lawrence Corporation owned this ferry?

Upon learning this fact, Xander was filled with shock and regret.

This meant Byron had already known he had been planning to escape since last night and had been setting this trap for him.

It reminded him of the captain's late arrival and the excuse of the ferry needing to be repaired.

Resentment overpowered Xander.

"As for your money, I didn't take a buck from it."

The captain appeared at the door and greeted Byron before approaching Xander.

"I've donated the money you gave me to the patients you harmed. I might have helped you reduce your karma in some way. You should thank me instead!"

Xander's rage overflowed upon seeing the captain. "You bastard! How dare you come out?! I want to kill you!"

The captain respectfully stood beside Byron and showed no response toward Xander's curse.

Byron spoke coldly, 'The police are on their way. You'll get the punishment you deserve in a while.'

Xander stopped roaring upon hearing this. All he felt was rage and hatred. Then, he scolded them ferociously again.

"I won't let you off! The Lancer family would've built a medical empire under my leadership if it weren't for you! You wouldn't even have had the right to talk to me! When I get out, I'll make you pay for it!"

Looking at his maniacal reaction made Rosalie feel sorry for the Lancer family.

Who would have thought that the heir of the Lancer family, who should have a bright future, would be so blinded to profits...

"Let's go."

Byron noticed her emotions. He held her hand to appease her and left with her.

Andrius stayed with the captain, waiting for the arrival of the police.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1758

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1758-In just a day, the Lancer family became a family everyone hated instead of the legendary medical family.

Everything was already set in stone.

After getting off the boat, Byron started the car engine and asked Rosalie, who was beside him, "Where do you want to go?"

After all those days in the hospital, Rosalie might want some fresh air.

Rosalie paused for a few seconds and muttered, "I want... to visit Old Master Loewe."

Byron's forehead puckered upon hearing that. "Old Master Loewe is staying in the hotel near the hospital. He won't be leaving so soon. It's fine to visit him some other day."

Rosalie shook her head. "I woke up from my coma thanks to Old Master Loewe. Moreover, I don't know where to go now. So, let's visit him first."

Since Rosalie insisted, Byron agreed and drove to the hotel.

Rosalie leaned against the window and closed her eyes. She looked sad and tired.

She was poisoned and had to watch Xander being so vicious. It was a huge blow to Rosalie, and it made her feel exhausted.

Byron looked at her and felt sorry for her. He slowed down his driving speed to let Rosalie rest more comfortably.

When the car pulled over at the hotel, Rosalie was still sad. However, she adjusted her expression and got into the elevator with Byron.

Knowing Old Master Loewe liked quiet spaces, he was arranged to be in a room on the top floor.

Old Master Loewe was looking at the view from the window.

He had been living in seclusion in a remote town for years and had not seen the outside world for a long time.

Thus, he was occupied with thoughts as he looked outside.

The doorbell ringing snapped Old Master Loewe out of his thoughts. He went to get the door.

Old Master Loewe was surprised to see the visitors. "Why are you here?

Rosalie, have you recovered already? You can even get off the bed?"

With that, he observed Rosalie.

Rosalie smiled. "It's all thanks to you, Senior. I'm fine now. I'm grateful that you helped save my life."

Old Master Loewe nodded and invited them in. "Come in and have a seat."

The three of them sat on the sofa.

Old Master Loewe wanted to get them something to drink, but Rosalie stopped him. Thus, he sat back down on the sofa.

Byron took out a bank card and pushed it toward old Master Loewe. "It's thanks to you that Rosalie could regain her consciousness. I don't know how to express my gratitude. Please accept my gift of thanks. This bank card contains seven million dollars. Please accept my small gift of appreciation."

That was the fee he promised Andrius when Andrius introduced Old Master Loewe to him.

However, Andrius agreed to pay one million, yet Byron increased it to seven million.

He was even willing to hand over Lawrence Corporation if Old Master Loewe wanted it. After all, he saved Rosalie.

He thought Old Master Loewe would gladly accept it, but instead, he pushed the card back.

Byron's brows furrowed upon seeing this. It worried him that Old Master Loewe was displeased with his thank-you gift.

"You don't need to pay me."

Old Master Loewe spoke, i

Rosalie returned with glasses of water and noticed the atmosphere between them. She was in a puzzle.

When she saw the bank card on the table, she was surprised. She was unsure what had happened in the few minutes she left to get water.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1759-"This is..."

Rosalie placed the glasses on the table carefully and asked.

They were here to thank Old Master Loewe, so the bank card was...

"It's a token of thanks I prepared for Old Master Loewe, but he refused. It seems he has something else to say."

With that, Byron took back the bank card on the table.

Rosalie looked at Old Master Loewe in a puzzle.

Old Master Loewe chuckled. "Indeed. I have something I need your help with. You came at the right time."

Rosalie would naturally agree and nodded. "Please feel free to tell us. You helped me, so I'd do anything to help you!" "I'm glad to hear you say that."

With a smile of relief, Old Master Loewe looked at Rosalie meaningfully. My request is that I want to work in your research institute. This should be easy for you to arrange."

Old Master Loewe wanted to work in her research institute?

Rosalie doubted it when she heard it and asked, "Are you serious?"

After so many years of seclusion, she thought Old Master Loewe would be eager to return to the remote town.

She had never thought he would request this.

"After getting to know you, I think you're an interesting girl. Maybe your research institute will have a project I'll be interested in." "I've been thinking about this all day," Old Master Loewe explained. "I was thinking about it, and you two showed up. It's fate."

After he got the prescription from Rosalie yesterday, Old Master Loewe started being interested in her.

Perhaps the outside world had changed dramatically during his years in seclusion.

There could be another genius somewhere on the other side of the world, just like Rosalie!

Just think of this, Old Master Loewe began to have hope.

It was Rosalie who rekindled his interest in the outside world!

Rosalie snapped out of her daze and nodded her head in excitement. "It's our research institute's honor to have you as our employee."

She never expected that after all these years of following Old Master Loewe's footsteps, she would have the chance to work with him!

Rosalie's forehead creased as she regretted not taking the lead. "If I had known you had such a thought, I would've taken the initiative to mention it instead of waiting for you to ask. I should've been more...."

Old Master Loewe smiled. "I only thought about this yesterday and decided on it just now. It's good enough that you're willing to accept me. I look forward to cooperating with you."

Rosalie nodded. "I also look forward to your guidance!"

Rosalie changed the topic to the current research development at the research institute and focused on the conversation.

Meanwhile, Byron looked at the excited expression on Rosalie's face. Although he could not understand what they were discussing, he was happy for Rosalie.

Rosalie had a long chat with Old Master Loewe. It was almost noon when Rosalie reluctantly bid farewell. "We'll excuse ourselves first. You can inform me anytime when you're ready to join."

Old Master Loewe smiled and nodded. "I will. Bye."

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1760

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1760-Watching Byron and Rosalie walk out of the room made Old Master Loewe ponder. Then, he decided he should visit Alistair.

After all, Alistair was the one who hired him to help. Since this matter was over, he should tell Alistair about it.

After deciding, Old Master Loewe set off to Alistair's villa in the suburbs.

Just as he entered, he saw Alistair and Andrea sitting on the sofa.

Andrea had a smile on her face, and she leaned against Alistair occasionally. Alistair had no intention of avoiding her. They looked intimate.

Old Master Loewe's brows furrowed upon seeing this, and he cleared his throat. 1

They parted as if they had just heard his entrance.

"Old Master Loewe, why did you come today?"

Alistair looked calmer than Andrea. He turned around calmly as if nothing happened and greeted Old Master Loewe as he beckoned a maid to get Old Master Loewe a cup of tea.

With a slight nod, Old Master Loewe sat on the single-seater sofa beside them. "I came here today just to let you know I did what you asked me to do."

Alistair looked at Andrea.

According to Old Master Loewe, Rosalie had already recovered, yet the woman beside him mentioned nothing about it.

Andrea felt uneasy as she sat there. Noticing Alistair's gaze, she was flustered and wanted to explain, but Alistair was not looking at her anymore.

"Are you... returning home, then?" Alistair took the teapot from the butler and poured some tea for Old Master Loewe.

However, he saw Old Master Loewe shaking his head as he said, "I'm going to work at Rosalie's research institute for some time."

Alistair's and Andrius's expressions changed upon hearing that.

Alistair frowned. "Why did you suddenly decide to work for her? Haven't you been in seclusion all these years? I thought..."

He thought Old Master Loewe would return as soon as he was done repaying the favor.

In this way, only the Murray family could get him. It would bring up the reputation of the Murray family in some way.

Unaware of Alistair's strange reaction, Old Master Loewe leisurely took a sip of tea before explaining, "To be honest, the poison Rosalie suffered from was very rare. Even I couldn't cure it. But she wrote a prescription herself while suffering in pain. A person with such medical talent is rare."

That meant he stayed back because of Rosalie.

Alistair's expression turned gloomy, but he hid his emotions quickly.

After all, he had hired Old Master Loewe, and now the old master had chosen to come out of seclusion because of someone else. That would be a humiliation to the Murray family. 1

Moreover, this meant the Murray family's connection was now Rosalie's.

That was too much to lose!

However, it was pointless for Alistair to say anything since Old Master

Murray had already decided. He could only congratulate Old Master Loewe, 1 'That's good. It's also worth celebrating since you're out of seclusion. This will be a piece of great news for the pharmaceutical industry. On the other hand, it can also fulfill your long-cherished wish. Please feel free to let me know if you need me.'

Old Master Loewe's attitude toward Alistair was cold. To him, Alistair was only his savior, and he had returned most of Alistair's favor.

Hearing this, Old Master Loewe nodded. 'TH excuse myself since I've said what I came to tell you.'

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1761-Unsure Who Would Take The Lead

Alistair could not say anything more. He could only arrange for someone to drive Old Master Loewe back.

Only Alistair and Andrea were left in the villa.

"Are we going to let him work in Rosalie's research institute? You put so much effort into getting him out of seclusion."

Andrea felt it was not worth it.

Alistair glared at her, displeased. He retorted, "What else can I do? Are you capable enough to make him work for us?"

Andrea's heart skipped a beat upon hearing his unfriendly tone. She remained silent yet was still unconvinced.

She could not understand what was so good about Rosalie that even Old Master Loewe wanted to work for her.

He should stay on their side, even if he wanted to escape seclusion.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the living room was tense.

Alistair remained silent for a while before saying, "We might not be able to stop that old man, but we can't let Rosalie get him either."

Upon hearing this, Andrea nodded and asked curiously, "What should we do, then?"

Old Master Loewe had decided to work for Rosalie. How were they supposed to stop that from happening?

Alistair looked at her, and his anger had subsided a little. He poured her a cup of tea and instigated her, saying, "After all, you were the one who invited Old Master Loewe over, and he cured Rosalie. It would only be reasonable if they thanked and rewarded you with something."

Andrea looked at him in a puzzle.

A glimpse of irritation flashed across Alistair's face, yet he still explained patiently, "Why don't you go and talk to your brother? I believe he's not an unreasonable man." 1

Upon hearing this, Andrea was moved, but she still hesitated.

"However... my brother would only thank me with money. He won't give me anything else."

Her brother had been guarding against her because she had contact with Wendy and Alistair. Even if he let her return to the company, he would never assign her to a core position.

Frustration burned in Andrea upon thinking about that.

They were both from the Quirke family, yet Andrius was getting all the attention, while she could only get his advice whenever she wanted to do something.

Noticing her anger, a glimpse of coldness flashed across Alistair's face, yet he comforted her. "Since I suggested this, I have ways for you to occupy an important position in the company. You only have to do as I say."

That spiked Andrea's interest, but she still hesitated.

Alistair cuddled her ambiguously and said, "We're in the same boat. Why would I lie to you? When you asked me to help you find someone to save Rosalie, didn't I help you get Old Master Loewe here?"

With his instigation, Andrea gradually decided to do as he said.

"You might be the leader of the Quirke family in the future if you do as I say!" Alistair added.

Finally, Andrea leaned against his chest and said obediently, "Well... I'll talk to my brother about it and see how he plans to thank me."

Alistair looked at the woman in his arms with a cunning look, but he patted her shoulder comfortingly. "I'll wait for your good news." 1

After planning for a while, Alistair arranged for a driver to drive Andrea back since it was getting late.

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