

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

Chapter 1898

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1898- There's Another Person

Three minutes, to Byron, was just the time for two cups of tea.

For Andrius, it was a long time.

Almost out of habit, he glanced down at his watch, then forcibly pulled his attention back from his thoughts.

“Byron, I—”

“Hold on!”

Before Andrius could speak, Byron immediately made a stop gesture.

He found that Andrius' time planning was accurate to the second.

He said three minutes, and Andrius held on for exactly three minutes, not one second less.

This obsessive compulsiveness must be exhausting, right?

“Andrius, before you make a choice, I want to tell you that no matter what you choose, I will support you unconditionally. So, do you understand what I mean?”

Byron's eyes became gentler.

Andrius felt grateful in his heart.

He nodded, with a faint smile on his lips. “Buddy, I'm really tired recently. So, I just want to take a break for a while.”

Halfway through his sentence, he raised his eyes to observe Byron's reaction.

Andrius continued after he saw Byron nodding in approval. “I appreciate my sister-in-law's kindness. I want to take a good vacation for now. Or perhaps, could we raincheck this at a later time?”

“Yes, of course!”

Byron readily agreed.

Immediately, he poured another cup of tea for Andrius and said casually. “Andrius, listen, from today on, no matter what ideas you have, you can express them freely in front of me. Do you understand?”

Andrius was stunned for a moment.

He could not help wondering if he did something wrong again.

“Just by looking at your eyes, I can tell that your mind has run wild again.” Byron sighed.

‘When did Andrius become like this? Was it after he took over the matter in Lawrence Corporation?’

‘Living in such restraint, constantly thinking.’

It was a virtue to think before one act, but completely suppressing one’s emotions was not normal at all.

Even the wisest sage would experience bouts of anger.

“Andrius, give yourself a good vacation from today onwards.

If there are no important matters, I will not look for you for the time being. You may not need to take care of so many businesses all day long. Just take a pause. I will inform Luther to follow your orders. If there is anything, you can delegate it to him to deal with.”

Byron finally stood up, patted him on the shoulder, and told him to go home.

When Andrius walked out of the villa, he suddenly felt a lot lighter.

‘Perhaps, I should face up to my illness. I’ll talk to Mary.’ He secretly thought.

Immediately, he drove to the hospital.

Rosalie got up a little later. She was somewhat surprised when Byron told her about Andrius’ decision.

"I respect his decision. It's okay!" Rosalie replied.

"I think there's another person who is also qualified for this position," Byron suddenly thought of an excellent candidate.

Rosalie frowned. She thought hard but could not think of anyone suitable.

People like Andrius and Chloe, who were familiar with business rules, full of drive, and creatively imaginative were rare to come by.

Most of them have been immersed in that environment since childhood. This was the foundation of aristocratic families, where these inherited traits were given the most emphasis.

"Lucas Montgomery, this guy is not just a psychiatrist. Back then, he had won many titles in business schools, but he developed an interest in psychology and pivoted halfway through his career. This guy was also a genius."

Byron thought of this guy and suddenly felt angry.