My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 298

At eight o'clock in the evening, Rosalie went to River View Lodge with everyone from the research institute.

When they got to the private room, everyone raised their glasses to toast Rosalie.

"After Dr. Jacobs came to our institute, she not only helped US solve the medicinal materials problem but also led US in so many projects. The institute is what it is today thanks to Dr. Jacobs!"

"I almost thought this project couldn't be done, but fortunately, Dr. Jacobs is talented and bold! Dr. Jacobs is so beautiful and capable, which is really enviable!"

11 11

The praises for Rosalie kept coming one after another.

Rosalie smiled graciously and stood up to greet everyone. "It's what I should do. In fact, I should thank everyone for trusting me so much and cooperating with me in my work."

When Rosalie returned to Somerland, she speculated a lot about the current situation of domestic research institutes, and she was prepared to be made difficult.

She did not expect it to be so smooth.

Then someone laughed and joked. "When I knew you were coming, Dr. Graham spoke highly of you, which made US stunned for a while. Later, when we saw you in the flesh, how could we refuse?"

Yves' expression changed slightly, he quickly adjusted and raised a glass to Rosalie as if nothing had happened. "I just told the truth."

Yves raised his head and drank it.

Rosalie vaguely felt that something was different, but could not figure out why, plus everyone was having a good time. So she quickly put the doubts behind her.

Yves looked at her expression from the corner of his eye and saw that she did not notice anything, and he was slightly relieved.

Although he liked Rosalie, he also knew that her capabilities were way out of his league.

Therefore, he intended to hide this adoration well.

'One day, when I can surpass Rosalie and can protect her with my abilities, then I shall confess my feelings to her?

The dinner was over, and it was almost ten o'clock in the evening.

Everyone was in a good mood, and Rosalie got along well with them. The meal was very enjoyable, even Rosalie was a little drunk.

At the dinner table just now, she almost never refused a pour, and she did not know how much alcohol she had.

When she came out of the private room, her head was spinning.

"I'll send you home." Yves felt uneasy seeing her like this.

Rosalie had a headache because she was drunk and frowned slightly. "No, it's getting late, everyone should go back early."

After speaking, without waiting for Yves to speak again, she raised her voice to say goodbye to everyone and turned toward the door.

As she walked out of the restaurant, she found that it was raining heavily outside, and there were many people sheltering from the rain at the entrance of the building.

Rosalie did not bring an umbrella and could not drive back by herself, she could only take shelter temporarily like everyone else and tried to book a driver on the internet.

These people at the entrance seemed to think like her. Rosalie waited for a long time, but never got a booking.

Just when she wanted to cancel and call Mary to pick her up, a somewhat familiar voice suddenly sounded in her ears.

"Master, it's raining outside. I took an umbrella and waited for you at the entrance of the building."

Luther spoke respectfully to the person on the other end of the phone with a black umbrella in his hand.

When Rosalie looked over, the man looked over at the same time and greeted her. "Hello, Miss Jacobs."

The person on the other end of the phone suddenly went silent.

Rosalie's expression also changed, knowing that this greeting must have fallen into the ears of the person on the other end.