My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 382

"Don't you think you did something wrong?"

Andrius could tell what she thought from a glance. He put down the documents in his hand with a cold expression and looked at the person in front of him with a heavy gaze.

Andrea's mouth dropped open. "I didn't do anything wrong. It's Aunt Melody who's targeting Rosalie, not me. I just did according to her instructions!"

"Did Aunt Melody personally tell you not to provide medicinal materials for Dr. Jacobs' research institute?" Andrius questioned sternly.

Andrea was startled by him. Her body constricted for a moment before very quickly relaxing, she steeled herself and responded, "Even if Aunt Melody didn't say it, I know what she meant! And we have such a good relationship with the Lawrences, shouldn't we help Aunt Melody?"

After saying that, Andrea continued even before Andrius could speak, "Brother, don't forget Rosalie left behind a divorce agreement and left without saying goodbye. Aunt Melody has always held a grudge against her over this! As the ones who are aware of this, shouldn't we stand on a united front with the Lawrences? You should also be angry for Byron considering your friendship with him!"

Andrius asked coldly, "Is this what Byron told you? That he needs you and me to vent for him?"

As far as he knew, Byron not only did not need their help to vent his anger, but he had even stood up for Rosalie. How would he allow them to target Rosalie?

Thinking of this, Andrius guessed that Byron might be in the dark about Rosalie being targeted by Melody, otherwise, he would not have remained silent for so long.

On the other end, Andrea was still defending herself. "Regardless, what Rosalie did all those years ago is the truth. Aunt Melody can't forgive her, and Wendy—"

"Shut up!" Andrius came back to his senses. He cut her off and asked, "You would know best whether you did it because of Aunt Melody or out of your own selfishness! Andrea, ask yourself, what did Dr. Jacobs do to let the Quirke family down? If it weren't for her, how could Grandpa have recovered to this state?

She's a great benefactor of ours! I could let slide the fact that you have verbally targeted her before, but even after doing such an inappropriate thing, you still don't know that you're in the wrong!"

It was the first time Andrea saw her brother so angry. She was scared, and for a moment, flabbergasted.

Andrius frowned. "I don't know where your prejudice against Dr. Jacobs came from, but from now on, don't let me catch wind of whatever stupid things you've done! Let alone use the Lawrences as a cover!"

Andrea slowly came back to her senses at this, she opened her mouth, wanting to defend herself.

Before she could even speak, the man in front of her got up and went back to his desk.

"If there's nothing else, you can go back. I have work to do. In addition, you'd better not go out during this period of time. I'm afraid you won't be able to control yourself." Andrius knew that he could not convince her and did not want to waste any more of his words on this matter.

With that, he buried his head and poured all his attention onto the documents on the table. He did not look at Andrea anymore.

Andrea's heart was filled with begrudgingness. Seeing that he would not look at her, she kept making a ruckus to attract her brother's attention.

However, she still did not see her brother look up after a while.

Andrea snorted angrily before getting up, picking up her bag, and stomping out of the office on her high heels. She was still angry when she left and slammed the door of the office.

Hearing the door close, Andrius just frowned before continuing his work at hand.