## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 412

Senior Lewis may be a self-professed academic, but everyone here was in the pharmaceutical industry. Many of them relied on his skills for their companies.

While it sounded like Senior Lewis was apologizing to Rosalie for not helping her out more, he was actually throwing his weight behind her.

She knew that, of course, and she looked at him gratefully.

His words obviously had an effect. The others quickly agreed to the deal.

"President Quirke told US that you were very capable, Dr. Jacobs. Since Senior Lewis is saying the same thing, we'll take their word for it!"

"You're so young, Dr. Jacobs, and you're a woman, yet you're single-handedly keeping an entire research institute afloat. That's very impressive!"

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They showered her with praise.

Rosalie knew that they were only praising her because of Andrius' and Senior Lewis' support, still, at least the deal was sealed now.

That thought gave her the patience to respond to their empty compliments one by one.

President Zimmer was the host of the banquet, so he could not stay for too long. Before he left, he invited Rosalie to join him. "Do you want to come with me, Dr. Jacobs? I could introduce you to the members of s City's medical community while we're at it."

Rosalie agreed and stood up to bid Senior Lewis farewell before she followed President Zimmer back to the hall.

Meanwhile, Leon stayed behind in the room to keep Senior Lewis company.

President Zimmer did seem to have some influence in s City's medical community, because people flocked to him as soon as he showed up.

President Zimmer greeted everyone in turn and then introduced Rosalie to them.

After a bit more socializing, Rosalie was starting to feel worn out, so she asked if she could leave the hall to take a break

President Zimmer let her go with a smile and walked her to a couch in the corner before turning back into the throng.

Now that she finally had some time to herself, Rosalie instinctively looked around the crowd.

She did not see Byron anywhere.

Once she stopped, she belatedly realized that she had been looking for him instinctively. The thought took her by surprise.

Why did she do that without thinking?

Maybe she was just afraid he would approach her again...

Rosalie tried to reassure herself.

Suddenly, a shadow fell over her.

Her heart tightened in her chest. For a second, she thought her fears had come true. There was even panic in her eyes when she looked up.

When she saw that it was a stranger, she finally calmed down and said politely, "May I know who you are?"

A tall young man stood before her, his big frame almost completely obscuring her from view.

He raised his glass to her with a smile and introduced himself. "Nice to meet you. I'm Mason Jones, the youngest son of the Jones family. May I get to know you better, Miss Jacobs?"

The Joneses were relatively well-known in s City. That was why Mason did not elaborate too much, looking at the woman before him confidently.

He had arrived slightly late. By the time he caught sight of Rosalie, President Zimmer was already leading her around the room.

Mason heard the chatter around him. when he realized Rosalie was as talented as she was capable, he could not help himself.

Now that she was alone, he hurried over to talk to her.

Rosalie did not know much about the situation in s City, and she had been taken aback by her own thoughts earlier, so she was in no mood to exchange pleasantries right now. she just gave him a polite but distant smile. "Sorry, I'm only here in s city for some business. I won't stay long, so I don't think I'll have time to make friends."