

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1943

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1943-“Since I’m here, I’ll take care of my sister from now on. You can leave, Mr. Quirke!”

Alistair did not expect his sister to care so much about Andrius.

He even suspected that the reason for the previous unsuccessful business ventures was because Andrius got some news from his sister.

Immediately, his face turned gloomy and his eyes were cold.

“Sister, did you leak our group’s information to Andrius?”

Beatrice was stunned by this sudden accusation from her brother. She returned a death glare at him immediately.” Brother, what do you mean? Haven’t you summed up the problem of the company’s failure yet? How did it get over your head?”

“Who knew that you’d get so close to a core figure by the competitor’s side? I’m not doubting you, but others may be the same!”

With that, Alistair glanced at Andrius with a faint smile on the corner of his mouth.

Now, Andrius finally understood. He could not help shaking his head, and a slight smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

“It seems that you’re indeed unworthy of being Byron’s opponent. You’re too near-sighted. I just learned that Beatrice is your sister. Do you think I would get information from her?”

Andrius was cold too and reciprocated a ferocious response.

The temperature in the ward seemed to drop by dozen degrees.

Beatrice could even smell the strong gunpowder between them, so she hurriedly interceded. “Brother, are you here to see me, or are you here for an interrogation? Well, if you’re looking for me, I’m totally fine. You can go!”

Alistair could not refute his sister’s angry tone.

However, he would not admit defeat in front of Andrius. “ Why should I leave? It’s normal for me to take care of you. Someone else should leave now!”

“Sure! Miss Murray, excuse me. You don’t have to worry about the follow-up medical expenses. I’ve already paid for them. In addition, the truck that rear-ended us will be compensating you for this.” With that, Andrius planned to leave the ward.

Beatrice had never seen Andrius angry, and she became anxious.

There was nothing she could do but glare at Alistair fiercely.

At this time, Mary arrived at the ward and was about to check on Beatrice’s situation. Everyone ran into each other head-on.

She vaguely heard that Andrius was about to be driven away. She could not help feeling angry.

“I’m the director of this hospital. Patient in bed 37, please keep quiet in the ward. Also, is this a family member of the patient? You entered without registering. Could you please go out and register?”

She pointed at Alistair in a businesslike tone.

Andrius was also taken aback for a moment. He did not expect Mary to come over at this time.

Alistair, who was being chastised, immediately looked a little unhappy, and said coldly, “This hospital is owned by Rosalie, right? It’s such a small hospital. How dare you show off like this?”

“Oh, we can’t show off at all. It seems that you don’t like our hospital anymore. If that’s the case, please transfer to another hospital immediately. Is that okay?” Mary immediately retorted.

Andrius stayed and stood beside Mary. He was worried that Mary would be bullied by Alistair.

Beatrice immediately knew that this woman was Mary.

During the time she left Coast City, the woman Andrius had the most contact with was Mary.

Andrius seemed to care about her very much, and his posture looked protective over Mary.

Beatrice could not help feeling sour inside with just one glance at her competition.

Mary's face seemed to be more beautiful and delicate than hers.