

## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1381

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1381—"Sorry, I really didn't see it just now."

Rosalie did not want to cause trouble, so she stood up and apologized, and moved the chair back.

Several large and thick set drunks saw her face, their eyes lit up, and they narrowed their eyes as they scanned up and down her figure.

Sensing their gaze, Rosalie frowned slightly, feeling very uncomfortable.

There was a sudden movement by my ear.

Rosalie subconsciously turned her head to take a look, afraid that Byron wanted to fight them impulsively.

The man just took a step in front of her and protected her behind him.

His tall figure almost covered her whole body.

"The place here is relatively narrow, and bumps are normal, but brother, since you felt that it is our responsibility, then we will not shirk it. Which table are you at? Tell the boss later and put it on our tab."

Byron's deep voice spoke, looking at the big men in front of him with a cold expression.

Hearing this, Rosalie secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

Fortunately, Byron didn't intend to do anything.

Although she knew that Byron's skill was good, they were outnumbered by the opponent after all.

If a fight breaks out, they will only be on the losing end.

She thought that once Byron said so, those people would give up.

Unexpectedly, not only were the big guys not satisfied, but they snorted in displeasure. "Add to your tab? Bro, can't we afford just that bit of money?"

One of them looked at Rosalie who was behind Byron with a bewildered look.

"I think the little missy behind you is pretty juicy. Let her come out and have a drink with us. We'll let today's matter pass!"

Rosalie's heart tightened; she panicked even more when that drunk man reached out to grab her from behind Byron.

Just when she was at a loss, Byron turned his lower body in a timely manner, at the same time reaching out to grab her wrist, lightly enveloped her into his arms, avoiding the person's grabby hands.

Rosalie staggered into the man's firm embrace, and her heart gradually felt calmer, but she was still worried. "Let's go quickly."

These people were so drunk, no one knows if they will suddenly go crazy...

"Tsk, these legs are long and straight, so fair and shiny!!"

The drunk looked down at Rosalie's exposed legs, with lewdness on his face.

Rosalie subconsciously shrank back as she tried to avoid the man's gaze and scrambled into Byron's arms.

On the other side, the drunk's companions noticed something was wrong, and rushed over nervously, trying to pull him away.

After all, they were not as strong as the drunk man, after a long tussle, they stood in front of Rosalie and Byron.

His companions had no choice but to apologize.

Even so, Rosalie could not help feeling nervous.

She felt grateful that Byron buttoned the shirt up when he put it on for her.

'Otherwise, I don't know how much further these people will go...'

Byron's eyes darkened as he sensed the fear of the little woman in his arms. He took out his mobile phone and dialed a number.

Perhaps it was because his aura was too strong, along with the drunk's companions blocking him.

Although the drunk man spoke recklessly, none of them dared to do anything.

Seeing that Byron had called someone, the companions tried their best to pull their drunk friend back to their table.

Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief, came out of Byron's arms and frowned. ' Let's go back while they're gone, or those people will come and make trouble again.'

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1382**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1382–Byron pulled her to sit down on the seat again, “There's still a lot, eat slowly.

With that, he resumed peeling the crayfish for her again.

Rosalie was bewildered at his calmness.

However, she too gradually calmed down.

She always felt that nothing would go wrong, as long as she's with Byron.

Just like falling into the water at the beach last time, Byron can always catch her steadily.

The two carried on as before.

Rosalie also unknowingly accepted that Byron peeled shrimps for herself, the more they ate, the more delicious they became.

As soon as they finished eating everything on the plate, those drunk men came over again, this time, each of them had beer mugs in their hands.

“Hey sweet cheeks, come, let's have a drink and be friends”

Someone made a gesture to get closer to Rosalie, the beer mug in his hand almost hit Rosalie's face.

Rosalie frowned slightly, and was about to get up to avoid it, but a big hand stretched out to hold the man's wrist firmly and turned the direction with the mug in his hand.

Byron smirked ambiguously, his gaze cold as ice. “You want to drink? I'll drink with you.”

As he spoke, he picked up the wine glass and put it to his mouth.

The man was stunned by his actions at first, but after realizing it, he wanted to wave his hand away with displeasure on his face.

Unexpectedly, Byron's hands were like iron tongs. He tried his best, but he could not shake his grip at all. On the contrary, his wrist hurt greatly from the man's grip, 1

"Are you f\*cking sick? Who wants to drink with you? If you don't want to die, let me go!"

The man flipped and growled like a dog.

Soon, that few drunkards laid their eyes on Byron, clamoring to do something.

Byron did not seem to notice their existence; he drank the beer slowly and held the man's arm tightly.

Looking at the scene in front of her, Rosalie's heart jumped to her throat.

'Byron, he...'

"What? Are they filming a movie?"

"These are real bodyguards, right? They're all wearing uniforms! Why do people in our small town need bodyguards?"

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A discussion broke out around them.

Rosalie vaguely felt that the bodyguards they mentioned seemed to be related to Byron, so she turned her head and looked.

Three multi-purpose vehicles parked on the side of the road in a high-profile way, and a dozen strong men in suits and leather shoes were striding towards them.

"Damn it, he called backup!"

The drunkards soon realized something was wrong and they wanted to run away.

As soon as one of them raised their feet, the bodyguards rushed forth and held them in place.

"Master."

The headed bodyguard respectfully stepped forward to greet Byron.

Byron nodded expressionlessly and handed over the person he was holding down, i

The drunkards who caused a ruckus were so frightened that they were now half sober, begging for mercy.

“Boss, we made a mistake, and we won’t ever do it again!”

“Boss, let us go, we drank too much just now, and we don’t know what we are doing...”

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Byron looked up at Rosalie, signaling that these people should be handled by her.

Rosalie frowned slightly as she met his gaze, with some hesitation in her eyes.

These people did scare her, but she did not want to cause trouble either.

After hesitating for a while, Rosalie said, “Get them to sober up, we should go back.”

Byron nodded and led her up.

Before leaving, he turned around and gave the captain of the bodyguard a look.

The captain understood.

Sobering up was necessary, but it will definitely not be as simple as these people think!

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1383**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1383–Back at their room doors, Rosalie glanced at the shirt she was wearing.

‘I’ll wash the shirt and return it to you.’ 1

They stayed in the food stall for so long, followed by harassment from several drunks, their clothes smelled like barbecue and alcohol.

Rosalie felt a little disgusted at the whiff of her own scent.

Byron’s response was irrelevant. “Were you frightened just now?”

Rosalie was stunned for a few seconds before realizing what he was talking about. She pursed her lips, then smiled. “A little bit, yes. There were so many of them, we should just leave, there’s no need to get entangled with them.”

Byron frowned deeply. “I don’t like the way they look at you.”

His answer implied that the reason he did not choose to leave was because those people cat-called her.

Rosalie was surprised at that, then gradually smiled. "Thank you."

She was the one who wanted to eat at the food stall, but in the end caused so much trouble for Byron.

The last thing Byron wanted to hear was her thanking him, but seeing her sincere eyes, he was speechless and just nodded. "Go to sleep early, you have to get up early tomorrow.'

After that, he turned and walked to the next room. Rosalie watched him enter the room, then turned and went back to hers.

Not sure if she imagined it, she felt that Byron's last expression seemed a little off.

However, she couldn't figure out why.

Tired all day, Rosalie fell asleep almost as soon as she touched the pillow.

Early the next morning, the alarm clock rang early.

Rosalie did not delay. She got up immediately and tidied herself up, then went downstairs to wait for Xander and other doctors.

At seven o'clock, everyone arrived on time.

Upon Rosalie's arrival, many doctors she knew went up to say hello to her.

Rosalie responded with a smile to everyone.

"Did you sleep well last night?"

Xander finally came over, his tone very familiar.

Rosalie could not help feeling guilty when she thought that she had just rejected him last night, and then went out for supper with Byron.

Hearing Xander's question, she vaguely replied. "Not bad, this hotel that you've picked is very good.'

With that said, Rosalie happened to glance in the direction of the elevator from the corner of her eye, only to see Byron walking out in a suit and leather shoes.

As if sensing her gaze, the man glanced her way.

When meeting her gaze, Byron seemed to smile.

Before Rosalie had time to make an expression, the man had already looked away and left from the hotel entrance.

“What’s wrong?”

Seeing her distracted, Xander followed her line of sight in puzzlement.

There was no one at the hotel entrance.

Xander remembered what he saw last night and could more or less guess what she saw. A look of displeasure flashed across his eyes.

When he looked back at Rosalie, his tone was serious again. “It’s getting late, let’s go.”

Rosalie came back to her senses, and her expression became serious.

The group boarded the bus arranged by Xander in an orderly manner.

Rosalie and Xander sat in the front row.

On the way, Rosalie asked about the situation of the free clinic yesterday in detail, and Xander also answered in detail.

However, when Xander tried to ask about the details of her journey, Rosalie was vague.

The matter between her and Byron has already caused an uproar on the Internet, and Rosalie does not want to be talked about while working.

Yet, the more she concealed it, the more Xander could not help but think about it.

‘How far did the two of them develop...’

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1384**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1384—An hour later, the bus arrived at the nursing home.

Rosalie sat in the bus and glanced out, only to see that the home was already full of elderly, but there were very few nurses.

Coupled with the barren environment in the yard, the nursing home looked lifeless.

'The elderly valued life more. You see, when we went to the orphanage, the children weren't so active.'

Xander's emotional voice sounded in Rosalie's ears. 'Maybe it's because too many people died two days ago, and the elderly were frightened. Don't be so blunt when you make a diagnosis later.'

Rosalie nodded in agreement.

Xander told her just now that during their free clinic yesterday, an elderly almost passed out on the spot because of a doctor's improper wording.

Rosalie who heard this became rather wary and reminded herself to be extra cautious about her treatment later.

As soon as Rosalie arrived, the elderly who came for diagnosis were divided into two groups.

A group of people who were worried about their health, rushed to queue up for a qualified middle-aged doctor.

The other group were the elderly who have been alone for too long and wanted to chat with someone. Seeing such an amiable and beautiful girl like Rosalie, they all came over, i

Rosalie also patiently chatted with the elderly, convincing them to accept the diagnosis while they chatted.

After a while, Rosalie became the busiest doctor among the many.

The elderly had some chronic problems, and Rosalie chatted with them while helping them recuperate with acupuncture and moxibustion.

After a while, she was so tired and drenched in sweat.

There were not many elderly patients queuing in front of Xander.

Xander noticed Rosalie's appearance and came over with great concern. 'If you are tired, take a break, and I will help you take over.'

As he spoke, he took out a piece of paper tissue from the side and handed it to Rosalie naturally.



Rosalie took it and raised her hand to wipe the sweat from her forehead. ' No, it's okay. I couldn't come here yesterday; I should catch up today."

Then she smiled and glanced at the elderly on the side, and said softly, " Besides, aunties and uncles are very kind to me, I'm sure they don't want me to be tired."

Every time Rosalie finished treatment for four or five people, the elderly urged her to rest.

The only reason Rosalie did not stop was because of yesterday's guilt.

Xander simply assisted her from the sidelines and helped her explain the situation to the elderly.

For a while, they all talked and laughed, and the atmosphere was very harmonious.

'Wow, these two young ones are so close! They are here to help us elderly, giving us free treatments, how kind they were!"

The elderly noticed the tacit understanding between the two of them and could not help but exclaimed. "Young man, you must not let this little girl down, such a good person like her don't come twice!"

From what the elderly said, Rosalie quickly stopped her acupuncture, and explained with a smile. "You've misunderstood, we are not..."

Before she could finish, an elderly interrupted her as he smacked his thigh. "Don't get me wrong, we are not the kind of unenlightened old people, we are quite open minded! Don't hide it, tell us now, when are you both going to get married?"

The elderly became more and more outrageous with their assumptions. Rosalie's face was full of helplessness. "We are really just friends, please, don't get us wrong."

The elderly looked them up and down, each of them tacitly said, "We know that you young people don't like the elderly asking too much. Well, we won't ask, you both just have to be happy!"

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1385**

**My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1385—This obviously meant that they still did not believe her explanation!**

Rosalie had no choice but to look at Xander, hoping he could say something.

Xander smiled knowingly as he met her gaze, then turned around and changed the subject. "No matter what our relationship is, it won't affect our consultation and treatment for you, the next person can come over now.'

He still never denied their relationship.

The elderly felt more and more that they had guessed right and looked at them with loving eyes.

Now the situation had gotten murkier, Rosalie simply stopped talking.

In the subsequent cooperation with Xander, she consciously avoided his misleading actions.

A dozen elderly people were diagnosed in a row, all of which were not serious chronic diseases.

Rosalie had already prepared for a bad situation, and she felt somewhat fortunate in the face of such an uneventful situation.

Fortunately, the old people's condition was not as bad as she thought.

But there are also elderly people with serious illnesses.

When Rosalie diagnosed an old man with rheumatic heart disease, her movements slowed down.

'These old people are so old and have no children. If they have a heart attack...'

She could not believe how hard it was for the old man.

Xander noticed something was wrong and came over to check on the situation. "What's wrong?"

Rosalie first smiled at the old man comfortingly, and then whispered to Xander. "The old man has rheumatic heart disease, and acupuncture and moxibustion may not be able to treat it. Shall we send him to the hospital?"

In the hospital, at least the medical staff can take care of him.

Xander frowned slightly, turned around and looked at the old man with a gentle smile. "Let me diagnose you again."

The old man liked the two of them very much and was very cooperative with his request.

Xander fixed his eyes and checked on the old man. After it was confirmed that he had rheumatic heart disease, his expression became serious.

“So, what’s next?” Rosalie asked about his decision.

However, Xander had already taken out his acupuncture tools, and said to her, “I’m here to help sir perform the acupuncture. You should pay attention. This is what I had planned to teach you in this free clinic. This is Heavenly Thirteen, a technique which has been passed down by the Lancer family for many years.”

As he said that, Xander had already inserted the sterilized silver needle into the old man’s pressure point.

Rosalie was humbled, like a student before her teacher, she stood quietly aside, staring unblinkingly at Xander’s hand and the acupoints he walked through when performing acupuncture.

The Heavenly Thirteen, this acupuncture method, she once heard her teacher mention.

Even people like Professor Quentin Luke admired this acupuncture method very much, even praised it in front of Rosalie from time to time, which whetted Rosalie’s appetite.

When she proposed to learn it, Professor Luke only told her this skill was exclusive to the Lancer family.

In those years when she was abroad, she only knew that the Lancer family had long since hidden away from the world. She even wondered if her teacher made it up to deceive her by being all mysterious about it.

She never expected that there would be such a day when the heir of the Lancer family would demonstrate it to her in person.

As she yearned for the Heavenly Thirteen technique all these years, Rosalie looked very focused when watching Xander administer the needles.

Naturally, Xander also noticed her gaze, and a slightly imperceptible smile appeared on the corner of his lips.

Sure enough, Rosalie was as obsessed with medical skills as he thought!

In terms of other things, he may not be as good as Byron Lawrence; has not known her for as long as them; and their involvement was not that deep.

However, Rosalie wanted to improve her medical skills, yet only he could help her!

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1386**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1386—Xander slowed down every time he administered a needle, as if to let her see clearly.

Rosalie also had more time to think.

Xander's acupuncture method was indeed different from the methods she had learned all along, even though she had read plenty of ancient medical books, she had never seen such a method.

'Looks like this must be the unique acupuncture method handed down by the Lancer family.'

Rosalie would be confused every time Xander inserted the needle into the acupuncture point.

However, when she saw Xander's next acupuncture point, she quickly understood that the two points complement each other.

"The next few needles are the key points; you have to pay attention."

Suddenly, Xander glanced at her, and his hand movements became slower, showing Rosalie the location of the needle.

Rosalie stared at his hand intently.

When she saw the location where he dropped the needle, she frowned, and her eyes were filled with shock and confusion.

Xander's last six needles were not on the acupuncture points, so she could not see where this leads to, and even doubted whether these last needles would work.

Rosalie lowered her eyes to observe the old man's condition.

She could only see that after Xander finished applying the needles, the old man's brows gradually twisted, his face was flushed, and sweat was faintly oozing from his forehead.

Rosalie was worried about the old man; she spoke with some unease." Grandpa, how do you feel? Is it uncomfortable somewhere?"

Then, Rosalie looked at Xander again.

She just saw that the old man's condition was not right, yet she was afraid that Xander would take offense that she did not believe in the ancestral acupuncture techniques of the Lancer family.

Fortunately, Xander did not seem to mind much, but stood aside confidently, with a faint smile on his lips.

The old man's reaction did not diminish the smile on his face one bit.

Rosalie turned her gaze back to the old man.

The old man seemed to be taking it in carefully. After a while, he replied. 'It feels...very comfortable. I have felt a strange cold in my chest all these years, but once the needle was inserted, it started warming up. I can't feel any chills anymore.'

As he said that, the old man closed his eyes again, and felt it carefully for a while. The expression on his face became gradually more agitated.

On the side, Xander finally explained. "Grandpa is suffering from rheumatism, and he will sweat a little during the treatment, which is normal. If he sweats, it just means that acupuncture is working."

Rosalie nodded clearly.

Xander looked at the time and felt that it was almost done, so he went forward to retrieve the needles from the old man again.

"Grandpa, for your condition, you need regular acupuncture and moxibustion for recuperation. We will come over every now and then to help you with the treatment. You should pay attention to rest and try to stay calm daily."

The old man repeatedly agreed, "I know, I know! Your acupuncture skills are really great..."

Towards the end, the old man's voice broke into tears.

Xander put away the last silver needle, and when he turned his head, he saw the old man bent his knees and was about to kneel down for him!

"Grandpa! Please don't do this! This is what we should do!"

Xander hurried over to help him up.

The old man burst into tears. "You don't know how many years I have been troubled by this disease. If it weren't for you, I really think that one day, I will die because of this disease...'

Old people like them are lonely. If they die of illness, it is fine. What they feared most was being in a limbo by chronic diseases like this.

There was no one around to wait on him, and every time he gets sick, it was a torture that is worse than death.

Now someone told him that this disease can be cured, the old man was naturally very excited.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1387**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1387—Xander and Rosalie comforted the old man for a while until the old man's mood gradually calmed down.

The two continued to treat the rest of the elderly people.

Originally, the old people just thought Rosalie was just adorable and sweet. They were fond of her face, and curious about her relationship with Xander.

However, after seeing them treat the old man, everyone had a renewed impression of their medical skills.

During the diagnosis and treatment, the two doctors explained to each of them clearly of their chronic illnesses.

Many elderly patients even talked about some minor ailments in daily life in detail, wishing Rosalie and the others could cure all their diseases.

As the day went by, the invisible workload of the two doctors had also increased a lot.

Finally, the diagnosis and treatment came to an end, Rosalie was exhausted.

'How do you feel?'

Xander was somewhat tired, so he took a bottle of water and sat down beside Rosalie to rest.

Rosalie wiped off her sweat, took a sip of the water he handed her, and looked at the smiling old people around her, her eyes filled with relief.

'I am a little tired, but we can help all the Uncles and Aunties get better, so let's be tired!'

This was the main purpose of her trip here.

After finishing speaking, Rosalie could not help but think of Xander's acupuncture technique just now, with slight doubt on her face.

Xander seemed to know what she was thinking, and asked with a smile, "Now that you've seen the Lancer family's Heavenly Thirteen needles, do you have any questions?"

When it comes to work, Rosalie's face was serious.

'Where did your last six needles go? I can understand the previous few. It's the link between several acupuncture points, but the last six needles don't seem to be on the acupuncture points.'

Xander's eyes flickered with admiration from her question, followed by the determination to win.

'This woman has such a great understanding of medicine; I must not let her go easily!'

Thinking of this, yet without showing any strangeness on his face, Xander patiently explained to her.

"The last six needles are indeed not administered to the acupuncture points. As for how to apply the needles, you have to choose according to the patient's condition. It is very complicated to say, but these are all explained in medical manuals. I will find a time to give you the book when I go back."

Even if he did not mention clearly, it came to Rosalie's mind, 'The manual that recorded the ancestral acupuncture methods of the Lancer family must also be the Lancer family's ancestral medical book, and what was recorded in it wasn't just the Heavenly Thirteen needles.'

Realizing this, Rosalie was flattered and refused. "Oh it's okay, just tell me briefly when Young Master Xander has time, that medical book must be very important to the Lancer family, so it's better not to simply take it out."

Though, Xander didn't care. "This is also what the old man meant. Medical manuals should not be exclusive to a family. It is our honor to share and study the Lancer medical skills with such an excellent doctor like you."

Hearing this, Rosalie's heart was a little shaken.

She was already very interested in the Lancer family's medical skills, but she always felt that this was something owned by the Lancer family.

If the Lancer family was willing to share something with her, she would feel honored and excited.

However, if it was like what Xander said, she would be a little panicked.

'I don't know if I can bear the old man's appreciation.'

"According to the old man, the medical skills of the Lancer family will be available to the public sooner or later. The more people who can master these medical skills, the more patients can be cured. This is the old man's lifelong pursuit." 1

Xander's voice rang in his ears again. Rosalie hesitated for a long time before nodding gratefully. "I understand, I will study hard."

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1388**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1388—'Young Master Xander, who is this?'

A middle-aged man with a big belly walked up to the two of them.

Xander got up, greeted the visitor, and introduced them, "This is Dr. Rosalie Jacobs. This is Mr. Chance, the new head of this nursing home.'

Rosalie greeted Mr. Chance politely.

'This is the famous Dr. Jacobs?'

Mr. Chance looked Rosalie up and down, his eyes were full of surprise. "I only heard that Dr. Jacobs is young and talented, and also good-looking, but I didn't expect that you would be so beautiful! You've also been very kind. I kept hearing praises from the elderly on my way here!"

Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled. "I could not be compared to you. If you hadn't taken over the nursing home, I don't know what would become of the elderly in the future."



Mr. Chance smiled politely, "It's just a small matter. It's getting late now. Do you have any plans later? If not, why don't you stay and have dinner together? I would also like to express my gratitude to you on behalf of the elderly. '

Rosalie frowned slightly and was about to refuse.

However, Xander spoke first. "Great, Mr Chance. I also wanted to talk to you about some follow-up matters regarding their treatment." 1

After finishing speaking, he turned her head to ask Rosalie for her opinion.' I just don't know if Miss Jacobs has any other arrangements for the evening. If so, I'll have to ask Mr. Chance to arrange a car to take her back.'

Rosalie did not want to trouble Mr. Chance, and also cared about the follow -up treatment of the elderly, so she swallowed her words of refusal.

'Then let's eat together. I also want to know about the follow-up treatment of the elderly."

Led by Mr. Chance, the three of them went to a restaurant near the nursing home.

Mr. Chance had already reserved a private room, and as soon as they entered the door, a waiter led them upstairs into the private room, and the food was served quickly.

"Young Master Xander, Dr. Jacobs, I offer you a toast!"

Mr. Chance raised his glass and looked at the two of them with admiration. 'You have also seen the current situation in our nursing home. We were willing to pay, but those medical institutions were unwilling to come. They felt the mortality risk of these elderly would ruin the reputation of their institution. Only you would come and give a free clinic without hesitation!'

The two looked at each other and stood up.

"We're just doing what doctors do."

Xander smiled politely, "It's you, you have said it yourself, the current nursing home is a mess, but you are still willing to take over, and we admire you very much!"

Rosalie nodded approvingly. "If it weren't for your support, we might not have the opportunity for this free clinic."

The three of them were very concerned about the situation in the nursing home, and they chatted happily for a while.

After all, Mr. Chance is a businessman. Although he talked about the future plans of the nursing home, he still habitually exchanged many toasts with them.

The two could not refuse, so they had to drink a lot with him.

Rosalie even got a little drunk.

Halfway through the meal, many relatives of the elderly rushed over, carrying a variety of gifts to express their thanks. Hence, it was another round of toasts.

Many of these people had to send their elderly parents to nursing homes because they cannot afford the medical expenses of the elderly.

Knowing that Rosalie and Xander had cured the old man for free, they were all very grateful.

Rosalie could not refuse them.

After going back and forth with unknown amounts of alcohol, Rosalie felt her head become heavy, while her reaction became very sluggish.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1389**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1389—"Miss Jacobs? Are you okay?"

Xander's voice rang vaguely in his ears.

Rosalie blinked hard, trying to sober up, but to no avail.

Even though she heard Xander, she did not have the energy to respond, and could only signal him with her eyes as response.

Xander himself drank a lot too. Upon noticing Rosalie's appearance, he simply said goodbye to Mr. Chance and the family members.

"It's getting late, we should go back now, because we will still have to go to the nursing home for further diagnosis and treatment tomorrow."

Upon hearing this, everyone naturally did not stop them, thanked them profusely, and watched them leave.

Xander held Rosalie's arm with one hand.

Rosalie was so drunk that she could not stand upright at all, and Xander wanted to reach out to hold her in his arms a few times, so it would be easier for her to walk.

Although this woman was obviously unconscious, she was still subconsciously avoiding his outstretched hand, and staggered forward.

Xander's eyes darkened, and his heart was full of displeasure.

He had noticed since the free clinic in the morning that this woman was deliberately avoiding his contact.

'Is it because of Byron Lawrence?

'How far has it developed between them?!

"Ugh "

Rosalie almost bumped his head against the wall.

Xander brushed his thoughts away, strode forward, and was about to forcefully wrap his arms around her waist and help her to walk, when

suddenly there was a sound of footsteps closing in.

Immediately after, in front of his face, a large strong-boned hand wrapped around Rosalie's waist and pulled her away from him.

Xander frowned suddenly. "Hey, let her go!"

As soon as he said that, he took a glance at the stranger. A dark look flashed across Xander's eyes.

Byron held Rosalie in one hand, helped her to her feet, then looked at the person in front of him sternly, exuding a threatening aura.

"I'm afraid I should be the one to say this. What does Young Master Xander want to do to my person?"

There were not many tasks to deal with in the branch office.

After Byron was done with work, he returned to the hotel early. He did not hear from Rosalie until dinner, and she did not answer his calls.

Worried, Byron drove directly to the nursing home, only to learn that the person in charge brought them here for dinner.

As he came all the way, he saw the wasted little woman and Xander who was following her and about to make a move on her.

That scene just now brought a sense of gloom in Byron's already tensed face.

Xander did not expect Byron to appear.

Upon Byron's interrogation, the man's face changed slightly, and retorted instead. 'Why are you here, President Lawrence?'

What he wanted to ask was actually why Byron appeared in the capital with Rosalie.

In what capacity did he accompany her here?

Moreover, why did he know that they were eating here? Did Rosalie tell him?

But if these words were asked, his intentions would be too obvious.

Xander simply condensed it into one sentence.

Byron raised his eyebrows coldly, and his tone was icy cold. "Young Master Xander, you don't seem happy to see me here? Why? Is it because you haven't given up on my person? If I didn't show up just now, what were you going to do to her?"

Xander looked at the two people in front of him.

The person who blindly avoided his touch just now was now willingly tucked into Byron's arms, with an air of unconscious dependence towards the other man.

Rosalie's demeanor filled Xander's heart with displeasure. When he spoke again, his tone was vaguely bitter.

"President Lawrence, I sensed some hostility from you. Just like last time, you suspected that I was planning to harm Miss Jacobs without any evidence."

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1390**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1390—Byron did not deny his words, and the hostility around him was not restrained at all.

Rosalie seemed to be held a little too tight, she let out an uncomfortable sound, and struggled slightly.

Sensing the little woman's reaction, Byron loosened his strength, and gently patted and comforted her on the shoulder reassuringly.

The display of the intimacy between the two made Xander even more dissatisfied.

"Miss Jacobs and I just had some wine with the patient's family members. We cured the old man, and his family members insisted on thanking us. The hospitality was hard to come by. Miss Jacobs accidentally drank too much. I will send her back."

These words sounded like an explanation, but any smart person could tell that they were more like a declaration.

A declaration toward Byron that he and Rosalie are from the same world, they treated the old man as a team, and accepted the family's gratitude together.

All this has nothing to do with Byron!

Byron naturally understood his implication, and his face darkened. "Thank you for the reminders, Young Master Xander. I will tell Rosalie to drink less on such occasions next time."

With a few moves, Byron blocked off Xander's provocation.

Then, he continued. "It's getting late. I'll take Rosalie back to the hotel first, there are a lot of things in my backseat, sorry I can't give you a ride. Maybe you can wait for the driver to pick you up.' 1

Once he finished, he turned around and left with Rosalie.

Xander was full of resentment as he watched them leave.

"Oh, President Lawrence, so you're planning to backtrack? How come I remember that you were always cold to your ex-wife six years ago, as if you don't like her very much?"

He could not help being sarcastic.

Byron paused and admitted his mistake frankly. "Six years ago, it was indeed my blind obsession that hurt Rosalie. Now that I'm certain, Rosalie can only be mine. I suggest that you don't waste your time."

Xander sneered. "If I remember correctly, President Lawrence just broke off the engagement with your ex-fiancée, and now you come to declare ownership over Miss Jacobs. How ridiculous!"

The taunt in his words was too obvious, as if he was telling Byron bluntly, he was sure to snatch this person!

Byron glanced back at him. "So what? Rosalie is my daughter's biological mother. Based on this alone, outsiders can't interfere in our relationship!"

As soon as he finished speaking, his chest suddenly sank.

Byron looked down deeply, only to see that the little woman in his arms had already fallen asleep in a daze. She leaned against his arms, as if she would fall down at any moment.

Looking at the little woman's sleeping face, Byron's dark eyes softened, and he leaned over and picked her up like a bride.

Rosalie smelled a reassuring scent in her sleep, and she nestled her head on his chest, one hand grabbing the fabric of his shirt on his chest tightly.

The expensive shirt was wrinkled by her, and Byron just smiled dotingly, and walked downstairs with her in his arms.

Under the influence of alcohol, Xander's eyes were red as he watched the two of them leave, and his fist by his side tightly clenched.

'So what if they have children between them?'

After getting along with Rosalie today and seeing her ability to comprehend medicine, Xander was determined to win that woman over!

'Only she could study medical skills with me and build an empire in the medical field!

'As long as they don't remarry for a day, he still has a chance!

'I must have Rosalie!'