

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 221 –

### Chapter 221

Mainly Because of You After getting home in the evening, Rosalie briefly informed Lisa that she would be going out and asked her to take care of the boys. After returning to her room, she bought herself and Leon early morning tickets the next day. Early the next morning, Rosalie got up and quickly washed up before leaving for the airport.

She saw Leon who was waiting at the door of her house the moment she exited.

“I suppose it wouldn’t be too convenient for you to drive, so I came to pick you up.”

Leon opened the car door as he said that.

Rosalie thanked him and immediately got into the car none too modestly.

The two chatted casually along the way.

Seemingly thinking of something all of a sudden, Rosalie looked at the person beside her curiously. “Leon, I recall that your previous stay in the country wasn’t too long before you left abroad for work again. Why is your stay this time so long?” Leon smiled. “I initially decided to leave, but you also know there was a delay because of that elder’s surgery.” Rosalie thought back to their previous meeting. Leon did indeed mention he had decided to leave for abroad.

However, the elder’s surgery was already completed. Listening to what Leon said, the elder had also recovered. Even so, Leon still did not mention going abroad. Instead, he had begun participating in domestic academic conferences.

Rosalie could not help but find it a little strange, so she asked, “When are you leaving this time? I’ll send you off.”

Leon raised his brow slightly. “I’m not leaving anymore.”

Hearing this, Rosalie was a little surprised. “Why not? Haven’t you always liked the academic atmosphere abroad? Besides, you’re probably more accustomed to the research environment there.”

To her knowledge, Leon had been constantly studying and conducting research abroad after he entered the medical industry.

For some reason, he suddenly decided to stay this time.

Leon met her gaze with gentle eyes. "It's mainly because of you."

Rosalie could not help but be taken aback

I realized after coming back this time that the domestic research environment isn't too bad. For example, the local experts cooperated with you rather well in that surgery of yours previously. So I decided that I would develop myself in the country for a period of time. If I were to feel that it's not suitable later on, I can leave the country then. It's all the same," Leon explained warmly. Hearing this, Rosalie inexplicably breathed a sigh of relief. She smiled and nodded, "You're so

brilliant. If you've decided to develop domestically, I suppose many of the hospitals are making you offers now?"

Although this senior of hers was very young, he was already famous internationally. With him around, it was equivalent to having an extra signboard. One needed to only ponder to know that there would be many hospitals competing for him.

Leon nodded noncommittally. "There are indeed several hospitals that have sent me invitations with hopes that I'll work with them. The salary they're offering is also very good. I'm considering them."

"Perhaps I'm able to offer some suggestions for the hospitals here in Coast City," Rosalie automatically said. "Our research institute has looked into almost all the famous hospitals in Coast City during this time in preparation for future cooperations."

Naturally, Leon would not reject her kindness.

The two discussed several of the well-known hospitals in Coast City until they reached their plane.

It was noon when they arrived at North City. The two left the airport and immediately got into the organizer's car before settling at the hotel

The conference would not start until the afternoon, so there was still time for them to rest.

Rosalie and Leon had been staying in Coast City almost the entire time ever since they returned to the country. It was rare that they would get the opportunity to come to North City. They sized the umelo stroll around the venue for a while before lunch. After lunch, they went back to their hotel rooms and waited for the conference to begin.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 222 –

### Chapter 222

How Rude They Were Just Now The conference officially started in the afternoon. Rosalie and Leon arrived nearly half an hour earlier. Seeing the people who were coming in one after another, Rosalie could not help but feel a little cautious.

As Leon had said, the attending individuals were some of the leading figures in the medical field. Although she had never seen them in real life, she had seen their photos in many medical -related media.

Leon brought her over to greet them.

“Is this Dr. R. Jacobs?” Learning that she was Dr. R. Jacobs, one of the seniors had a suspicious look on his face. “You’re so young, and you’re a woman too?”

Rosalie had always been a mystery internationally. The public only knew that Dr. R. Jacobs was Quentin Luke’s student, but they did expect them to be such a young woman.

Seeing Rosalie’s appearance now, they could not help but question her. Rosalie noticed the senior’s doubt. She had gotten used to this kind of look over the years. She smiled, not paying any mind to it. She greeted him politely.

At the side, Leon introduced her to the senior with a smile, “Regardless of her youth, there are some aspects that even I’m no match for her.”

Hearing this, the suspicion on the man’s face intensified. He even scrutinized the two of them with a strange look before smiling with an understanding. “Since you’re the one who brought her here, then we believe you. Whatever you say!”

Looking at his appearance, Leon knew what he was thinking.

Leon frowned. He was just thinking about saying something when Rosalie said first, “Everyone present here is a prominent figure in the medical field. I believe they’ll use academics as the basis for their judgment. Whether I’m Dr. R. Jacobs or whether Dr. R. Jacobs is worthy of this reputation, everyone can make their own judgments after this conference.”

Since all these people were doubting her, she just had to put on a good performance during the conference that would take place in a while.

Hearing this, Leon was stunned for a moment before he smiled with a nod. "You're right. I haven't thought about it enough."

The two of them returned to their seats and sat down.

Soon, the conference started.

It started with the current domestic leader posing a topic followed by speeches according to the seating, order.

When it was Rosalie's turn, everyone looked over.

Rosalie stood up naturally and at ease. She smiled at the audience and then expressed her own opinion methodically.

As she spoke, there were changes in the audience's gazes. What started as doubt had now turned into admiration.

There was not the slightest turbulence on Rosalie's face. After expressing her opinion, she bowed to the audience and then sat back down. In the next minute, there was thunderous applause at the conference. Not far away, the leading figure who posed the topic earlier gave her an admiring look. Rosalie bowed politely.

At the end of the conference, it was as Rosalie had said. All the people present looked at her with admiration, and their initial suspicions also vanished.

Rosalie had benefited greatly. Although these academic scholars were a little arrogant, their knowledge was solid. Some of the viewpoints they expressed were peculiar, leaving Rosalie in deep contemplation.

"Miss Jacobs, I offended you just now."

Just as Rosalie was about to leave the table, the leader came over while surrounded by a group of people.

Rosalie stood up and took two steps before greeting politely. "You're exaggerating, Senior Lewis. I'm young, so it's normal for my seniors to doubt me."

Senior Lewis looked at her even more admiringly. "I've long heard of your great name. The fact that you revealed yourself today is rare. It'll be a great blessing if you can attend our dinner tonight. For the domestic medical industry to have such a new star is truly a blessing."

Senior Lewis gave her such high praise, and Rosalie could not help feeling a little flattered. She did not dare reject his praise either and only smiled as she accepted it.

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

223 –

### Chapter 223

Do You Know That Man? Coast City. Recalling the none-too-pleasant conversation between the two of them yesterday morning Byron deliberately went much earlier when he went to send Estie in the morning.

The parents at the gate of the kindergarten were far and few between.

However, he did not see the woman's figure.

Estie obviously also wanted to see the beautiful aunt. She held onto Byron's hand and refused to enter the kindergarten even after a long time. Byron frowned. Seeing the little girl hold out, he had to go with her and wait with her at the gate of the kindergarten.

After waiting a long time, they finally saw Lucian and Nox, but it was not Rosalie who sent them.

Seeing the person who came, Byron's brows knitted slightly. He led Estie forward. "Where's Miss Jacobs? Isn't she the one who always sends Lucian and Nox to school in the morning?"

Lisa had not seen Byron even once ever since they separated at the hospital the last time, so she was not aware of the fight between him and Rosalie. She always thought they had a good relationship between them.

Hearing Byron's question, she answered with a smile, "Miss Jacobs has work today and had to travel, so I came to send them off." Hearing this, Byron's eyes dimmed slightly. He found it somehow too much of a coincidence.

They just met yesterday, and today, the woman had traveled out for work

Was she still avoiding him?

Estie looked a little disappointed that she did not get to see the beautiful aunt. She gripped Byron's finger and shook it, expression full of concern.

Byron slipped his hand around and caressed her head. He then looked at Lisa again. "Where did she go? When will she be coming back?"

Lisa thought for a moment. "Probably North City. As for when she'll be coming back... I'm not 100 sure, but it shouldn't be long,"

North City? Puzzled, Byron asked further, "Is something wrong?"

Seeing that he was asking about Mommy, Lucian and Nox who were holding Lisa's hands felt internally angry. He was already going to get married to another woman, so why was he worried about Mommy?!

Thinking so, the two boys immediately replied with a straight expression before Lisa did, "If you want to know, why don't you call Mommy yourself? We don't know either!"

They would not tell him even if they did!

Byron frowned slightly. He looked down at the boys and their angry faces. He felt confused inside.

He still could not figure out what he did to make the boys unhappy till the point they possessed such prejudice against him. Could it be that Rosalie had said something to them? Thinking of this possibility, Byron's eyes darkened.

Although Lisa knew what Rosalie had gone to do, she hesitated for a moment because of the boys' attitudes. In the end, she revealed nothing and just said, "We're not too sure about this either, but I saw a man pick up Miss Jacobs in the morning. They're likely together." Hearing this, Byron's expression froze slightly. "Do you know who that man is?" Lisa shook her head. She had not been working at Rosalie's house for a long time and had only met a few of Rosalie's friends. However, she remembered what the man looked like. "I haven't met him before, but he looks gentle and very cultured. I think Miss Jacobs referred to him as a senior. They must have met when they were studying." After she said this, Lisa inexplicably felt an oppressive force. Byron's gaze darkened suddenly. He recalled Rosalie's phone call that he had accidentally seen yesterday morning. He knew that there was only one person that Rosalie would refer to as her senior.

Leon.

Moreover, Leon just so happened to have called Rosalie yesterday morning,

That man could only be him.

Realizing that Rosalie and Leon had had a meal together alone and now gone to North City together, Byron felt a burst of displeasure in his heart all of a sudden. He thanked Lisa. Then, he turned around to leave Estie to the teacher before turning back around to get into the car.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 224 –

### Chapter 224

Except What? Byron saw Luther waiting at the door of the office the moment he went up after arriving at the company.

“Sir.” Luther stepped up quickly when he saw Byron arrive.

Byron frowned. “What’s the matter?”

Luther’s expression was solemn. “A problem occurred with operations in North City and an executive needs to be sent there. Who do you think should be sent over?” “North City?” Byron’s eyes darkened. Thinking of the woman in North City now, he replied coldly, “I’ll head there myself.”

Hearing this, Luther could not help but be stunned. “Your schedule today…”

The problem in North City was not so serious that his master needed to personally head over. Moreover, he had other arrangements today.

Byron interrupted him, “Buy the earliest ticket and postpone my schedule today.”

With that, he turned and entered the elevator.

Luther quickly affirmed and arranged Byron’s original schedule with utmost haste. After buying the tickets, he caught up to him.

It was mid-noon when both of them arrived in North City. The person in charge of North City personally came to pick them up before taking them to the hotel.

After arriving at the hotel, the person in charge happily introduced to them, “This hotel is famous in North City. There’s even a medical conference being held here today. I heard the attendees are all leading figures in the medical field.”

Byron nodded slightly. There was not a stir on his expression, but the same could not be said for his heart.

After settling down in the hotel, Luther inquired about the project. “Sir, when do you think it’ll be appropriate to meet the person in charge here?”

Byron did not seem to hear what he said, however. He only said, “Go and find out where academic conferences related to the medical field are being held in North City recently. Best to find out the one Leon Martin is attending.”

What the person in charge said just now made him recall that Rosalie and Leon were both in the medical field. Moreover, both of them had high attainments and were likely to come and participate in the medical conference.

Naturally, Luther did not know what he was thinking and could not help but be stunned to receive such an order all of a sudden.

Had they not come here to deal with the company's business? Why was he suddenly mentioning this?

Seeing his master's cold expression, however, Luther did not dare question anymore and quickly consented.

It took nearly an hour to investigate.

Luther got some results and did not dare delay. He immediately returned to the hotel and reported to Byron, "Sir, I found out that there indeed will be an academic conference this afternoon at the hotel we're staying. Leon Martin's name is on the list of participants, but..."

Byron frowned deeply. "What is it?" "The conference is already over." Luther's tone was a little diffident.

The conference had just ended half an hour before he obtained the results. He wondered if he had delayed his master's matters. "Both Leon and Rosalie were in attendance?" asked Byron coldly. Luther nodded.

He deliberately went through the participant list and had for certain come across both of their names.

Seeing him nod, Byron's expression turned colder. "Look into the hotel they're staying in."

Luther was more or less aware of his master's purpose when he said this. After hesitating for a moment, he said, "Sir, there'll still be a dinner tonight after the conference and it's happening near this hotel. I presume Young Master Leon and Miss Jacobs will also be attending."

Byron nodded deeply. "That restaurant is the place where I'll be meeting President Zimmer of Zenith Group tonight."

Luther nodded and agreed before immediately contacting the other party's secretary to finalize the time. There were naturally no other objections from the other end.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 225 –

### Chapter 225

#### I Appreciate Your Kindness

Rosalie and Leon attended the dinner held by the organizer as promised the evening of the same day.

The venue was a high-end restaurant called Deep Sea near the hotel where the conference was held that afternoon.

The organizer had reserved a private room in advance. When both of them entered, the waiter led them upstairs into a private room in the corner.

The style of each private room in this restaurant was different. The organizers might have specially arranged an antique-style private room with a strong academic atmosphere for them after considering they were all academics.

The moment they entered, they saw a round, mahogany table with a red plum plant in the middle. Beside the table were chairs made out of the same mahogany wood, and there were many calligraphy works and paintings hanging about.

Just one look and it was like they had entered someone's study.

There were already many guests sitting inside when they arrived. Seeing them come in, everyone's gazes fell onto them. They were full of appreciation and admiration.

The two of them were the youngest at the conference, and Rosalie was also a woman, but their performance at the conference had brightened the gazes of the older generations.

Rosalie smiled apologetically at the crowd, "My apologies. We weren't familiar with the road and have kept you all waiting for a long time." After the conference in the afternoon ended, she and Leon casually strolled around North City without being accompanied by the organizer. Unexpectedly, they accidentally lost their way when they were coming back. It took them a lot of effort to find the hotel.

"It's nothing. Not everyone has arrived yet either. Please sit down!"

Senior Lewis was seated in the head seat. He got up as he said this and waved to the two of them, motioning for them to sit beside him.

Seeing this, Rosalie felt even more flattered.

Senior Lewis was famous internationally. Even her teacher, Quentin, spoke of Senior Lewis with great respect. Rosalie did not think that she would gain Senior Lewis' favor. Seeing the crowd, they all looked envious.

"It's fine We can just sit by the door, The server will be around with our orders later. It isn't convenient for the elders to sit here."

Saying that, she then took a seat by the door with Leon Senior Lewis frowned but did not really force them, "You two are very sensible."

Rosalie smiled but said nothing

After a moment more, everyone arrived,

"Miss Jacobs is not only young but also a woman. You're outstanding to have such high attainments!"

Seeing Senior Lewis' recognition of Rosalie, along with having witnessed her accomplishments earlier, everyone offered her praise one after another. Rosalie modestly replied, "I just happened to have studied the question that Senior Lewis raised, so I have some experience with it."

Senior Lewis even offered an invitation on the spot. "I wonder if you have any intention of working here? You need but make a request. I certainly have no objections!"

Hearing this, everyone present was surprised. Even Leon was a little surprised. Senior Lewis' words implied that he wanted to take Rosalie in as his student.

Everyone present knew that Senior Lewis had not accepted any students for many years and had single-mindedly delved into his profession.

His invitation at present really shocked them. Rosalie was stunned for quite a while before she responded. Seeing everyone's prompting gazes, she knew it was an honor.

However...

"Senior Lewis, I appreciate your kindness, but I'm now helping my teacher with some matters. I'm afraid I'll be too busy, so I'd rather not trouble you, Senior Lewis," Rosalie apologized to Senior Lewis.

Hearing her actually refuse him, there was an uproar at the table. Senior Lewis was slightly regretful. "In that case, I won't force it. If you have any regrets, you can come to me anytime." Rosalie smiled gratefully. "Thank you, Senior Lewis, for your recognition."

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 226 –

### Chapter 226

As If It's That Easy For a while, the gazes of everyone at the table were brimming with even more admiration as they looked at Rosalie. They wished that could snatch her up as their student.

It was just that after seeing her refuse even Senior Lewis, they did not have the nerve to bring it up again.

Senior Lewis quickly diverted the conversation topic, but it never left medicine. Due to Rosalie's performance that afternoon, everyone would look to her first whenever Senior Lewis raised new questions.

Rosalie felt as if she was participating in another conference.

Fortunately, this atmosphere did not last long. Senior Lewis soon realized that the atmosphere was getting a little serious and led everyone to a more relaxed topic.

As the juniors, Rosalie and Leon became the object of banter.

There were some seniors who persuaded them to drink. Rosalie could not refuse, so she accepted the toasts one by one.

After drinking a few cups of wine, she noticed that those seniors were still not done, so she excused herself to go to the bathroom. She left the private room and went to get some fresh air.

This restaurant was worthy of its name. It was named Deep Sea, and most of the interior layout was dark blue with white decor occasionally mixed in. It made the place look mysterious and elegant.

After walking around at the door, Rosalie felt that the effects of the alcohol had more or less subsided. Thinking that it would not be appropriate to leave her seniors waiting, she planned to go back in earlier.

"Well, if it isn't Dr. Jacobs?"

She met a middle-aged man head-on the moment she turned around. He had a beer belly, and his white shirt was stretched tight over him as if it would split any second. The man's face was flushed, and it was obvious that he had too much to drink.

Seeing Rosalie turn around, the man squinted and walked forward for two steps as if he wanted to stick his face into Rosalie's to get a better look at her.

Rosalie frowned and backed off before greeting in a standoff-ish manner, "Dr. Cain, long time

no see"

The person in front of her was a doctor from a hospital that her research institute was currently cooperating with. Rosalie had only met him a few times and only remembered that his surname was Cain. She did not know anything else.

Seeing that he had not gotten the wrong person, Dr. Cain's attitude became more casual as he leered at Rosalie. "I thought that you were very beautiful when I saw you at the research institute before. To see you out of your lab coat, I've realized now that you're not only beautiful but also in such good shape"

The man staggered closer to Rosalie as he spoke "Gee, this little face is glowing. Let me

touch..."

Seeing that fat hand reaching out to her, Rosalie felt a burst of disgust. She slapped the hand away. "Dr. Cain, please show me some respect!"

The man's reaction was a little slow, and he realized a few seconds later that he had been hit. He frowned and stared at the woman in front of him fiercely. "How dare you hit me?"

Rosalie did not want to get entangled with him and was thinking about walking past him. The man, however, stepped up and obstructed her. "You think you can leave after hitting me? As if I'd let you off."

Saying that, his line of sight lowered to her slender waistline, and the anger in his eyes dissipated. "Accompany me for one night and we'll forget whatever happened today. What do you say?"

"If you come any closer, I'll call security!" Rosalie shouted coldly as she was forced into the corner by him.

The man did not seem to mind her at all. He reached out his hand and wrapped it around her waist. His expression was looking more rapacious. "Call out to them if you're not embarrassed. They'll be just in time to watch this show!"

The man's body practically engulfed Rosalie's. Rosalie knew that when it came to brute force, she definitely could not take him down. She racked her brains to think about how she could escape,

The smell of alcohol on the tip of the nose was getting heavier.

Just when Rosalie was about to despair, a whimper suddenly sounded in her ears, and following that, the man practically flew to the side from where he was in front of her.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 227 –](#)

### Chapter 227

Quite Attractive “God damn it, who dares spoil my fun?!”

Dr. Cain clutched his waist that was hurting from the kick and climbed to his feet with embarrassment. Before he could take a good look at the person in front of him, another fierce kick landed on his abdomen.

That person had kicked him viciously. It hurt so much that Dr. Cain felt himself break out in a cold sweat. He was bowed over for a long time, not saying anything.

Rosalie looked at the man in front of her that exuded a coldness from his entire body and could not help but be stunned. Internally, she was inexplicably calm. “Watch your hand. If you don't want it, I don't mind removing it for you.”

Byron was dressed in an expressive custom suit, his combed back hair revealing his sharp features. His lips were pressed into a line as his eyes and brows were filled with cruelty.

It took quite a bit before Dr. Cain calmed down. He looked up, saw the man's face, and knew he .. was not just all talk. Dr. Cain's face was instantly paled with fear.

“You misunderstood me. I know Miss Jacobs!” Dr. Cain hurriedly defended himself. “I just wanted to buy Dr. Jacobs a drink!” With that, Dr. Cain looked up at Rosalie pleadingly.

Rosalie thought of the man's face just now, and her expression chilled. “I do know you, but I don't think your behavior just now was just you wanting to buy me a drink!”

Dr. Cain looked at the man's increasingly darkening expression and could not help shivering.

At the other end, seeing that his master had not come back after a long time, Luther came out to check on the situation. When he noticed the chaos here, he hurried over. "Sir."

Byron retracted his gaze from Dr. Cain's face and coldly ordered, "Take this man away. Also, look into his background and teach him a lesson."

Luther glanced at the man to the side and bowed his head in agreement. Dr. Cain's legs went weak. He was practically dragged away by Luther.

At that moment, Rosalie and Byron were left in the corridor.

Looking at the still cold man in front of her, Rosalie frowned slightly with a look of vigilance in her gaze. "Why are you here?" This was too much of a coincidence!

Byron did not answer immediately but scrutinized her.

He saw that the woman was dressed in a capable suit with a ruffled-collar shirt on the inside, looking dignified yet playful. Her lower body was covered in slim bell-bottomed pants that lined her long, slender legs. Her long hair was tied behind her ears, revealing her slender white neck. The woman was so fair she seemed to glow. Perhaps from her having drunk alcohol, mist seemed to blanket her usually clear eyes. At the moment, she was looking at him calmly with saint vigilance in her eyes, looking just like a

frightened deer.

Seeing the woman's appearance, Byron's eyes darkened slightly. Perhaps it was because of the effect of the alcohol that he found the woman who was keeping away from him a little attractive.

Not receiving a response after waiting a while, Rosalie pursed her lower lip and withdrew her gaze before calmly saying, "Thank you, President Lawrence, for helping me out of that mess. If there's nothing else, I'll go back first. Many of my seniors are still waiting for me."

With that, she was about to walk around and past the man.

Just as she did, however, the man's voice sounded in her ears.

"Don't get me wrong, Miss Jacobs. I just happened to have work matters here that required me to come. I didn't expect to meet you here." Byron turned his body sideways and looked at the woman in front of him. There was vagueness in his voice. "It seems to be the same as the last

time I helped you out, but not only did you not express anything, you even lumped me together as one of them and avoided me."

The distance between them was small, and the smell of alcohol that came from both of them permeated the space between them.

Rosalie frowned at the thought of the first time she had met him at the hotel after returning home. Although she did not want to admit, what the man said was true,

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 228 –

### Chapter 228

It's But An Excuse "I didn't ask you to help me." Rosalie said calmly after a while. Her tone was the same distant one. Byron's brows furrowed slightly as displeasure filled the corners of his eyes and brows. "Is that so? What would you have done if I hadn't interfered just now?" Rosalie dropped her gaze. "I'm a doctor. I would have naturally found a way."

After studying acupuncture and moxibustion for so many years, Rosalie knew what acupoints could instantly rid a person's ability to attack yet not kill them. If the man had gotten any closer, she would not have minded letting him know what the difference was between them as doctors.

However, Byron had appeared before she showed her hand.

Byron understood what she was saying.

He had watched Rosalie from the side when she gave Old Master Quirke acupuncture before and knew the woman was well-versed in the understanding of human acupoints. Considering this, she did have the ability to protect herself just now.

Thinking of this, Byron internally heaved a sigh of relief.

However, seeing the cold expression in front of him, Byron still felt unhappy. "So, do you think I was meddling?" Rosalie was silent as she looked at him indifferently.

Although she did not say anything, her expression clearly revealed her thoughts.

It was the first time Byron had encountered such a situation. He had helped someone out of kind-heartedness, but he was told to have been meddling. "No matter how you put it, I helped you."

Rosalie did not want to waste any more time. Hearing this, she frowned and thanked perfunctorily, "Thank you, President Lawrence, but I really should head back now. Since

you came here to deal with business, I suppose there's someone waiting for you too. Shouldn't you go back quickly?"

With that, she nodded to the man and turned around to go back to the private room.

Just as she took a step, she was caught by the wrist.

Perhaps due to the alcohol getting to her head, Rosalie only felt like every trace of emotion in her heart was amplified,

Aware of the man's behavior, the spark in her heart also exploded.

Rosalie suddenly frowned and looked at the man in front of her angrily. "What do you think you're doing? I already thanked you. What else do you want me to do?"

She was infatuated with this man six years ago but still got hurt to that extent.

She had made up her mind to cut ties with this person, but she got entangled with him again! Rosalie really could not figure out what he was thinking and did not want to guess anymore. She just wanted to minimize contact with him.

This man, however, was leaving much to be desired!

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Byron also did not know what was wrong with him. When he came to, he was already holding onto a slender wrist in his hand.

- Seeing the woman's angry expression, he could not help but frown. "Is this your attitude toward the person who helped you? You're in such a hurry to go back. What important person is waiting for you at the dinner table?" Rosalie thought that he was being unreasonable. "What anyone has to do with me has nothing to do with you. Let go of me!"

The strength of the man's grip on her suddenly increased.

Rosalie felt the pain, and her expression changed little by little.

Byron naturally did not miss the changes in her expression, but he also did not reduce his strength. Instead, he approached Rosalie.

Rosalie's eyes shrunk slightly, and her entire person tightened up.

Byron smiled vaguely. He looked at her with a gaze that carried oppression as he stared at Rosalie's face. "Even if you think I was meddling and don't want to thank me, I'm afraid that my business cooperation talk is going to fail since I left the client inside the



private room to help you. I wonder how you're going to compensate me?" Hearing this, Rosalie frowned and met the man's gaze.

As if she would believe that someone out there did not respect the Lawrences.

This was but an excuse from Byron.

Since he said that, however, Rosalie also did not want to inexplicably feel like she owed him one.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 229 –](#)

### Chapter 229

#### They Suit Each Other So Much

Rosalie lowered her gaze and adjusted her expression. After suppressing her anger from before, she looked up, and said, "I don't know what I can do to compensate you. When I was out strolling in the afternoon, I found a coffee shop that was rather 1000. How about I invite you to have a cup of coffee there?"

Byron was noncommittal. "That's fine,"

With that, he slowly let go of the woman's wrist,

As he was leaving, his fingers accidentally touched the tender flesh on the inner side of the woman's wrist. Byron's eyes darkened slightly. All of a sudden, he unconsciously clenched his fingers.

The coffee shop Rosalie mentioned was downstairs of the hotel. She and Leon came across it by chance when they got lost in the afternoon.

She invited Byron there not because she really thought that the coffee shop was special. It was just because she could only think of this place.

The two entered the coffee shop side by side. A waitress quickly greeted them, "Do you have a reservation?"

Rosalie shook her head and glanced at the hall.

It was dinner time now, so it was also the peak period for couples to go on dates. At present, the coffee shop looked to be almost full of people.

Fortunately, although the coffee shop covered a large area, there were quite a few tables. The distance between the guests at each table was far enough to avoid discomfort.

Just so happened that the customers at the table by the window had left, so Rosalie walked

over.

The waitress followed them closely. Looking at their figures, amazement filled her eyes.

This coffee shop was considered high-end in North City. Thus, their customers were all wealthy. Quite a few celebrities also came here.

The waitress was well informed of this, but it was the first time she had seen a high-class couple that was beautiful and classy

Following the two to the window, the waitress then asked someone to clean the table. She then brought them the menu before warmly recommending, "Our shop launched a couples' meal recently and it's quite popular. Would you two like to try it?"

Hearing this, their expressions changed.

Byron glanced at the woman opposite him meaningfully. Rosalie stuttered slightly while flipping through the menu. She looked up indifferently and said to the waitress, "No need. We're not lovers."

With that, she looked down at the menu again. She only ordered her own share, then handed the menu to Byron. "Please take a look at what

you'd like to drink, President Lawrence. There's no need to be polite with me. I can still afford coffee."

Byron was a little unhappy because of her denial just now and did not answer. He just said, "Just give me what she's getting." The waitress affirmed. She bowed to the two of them and walked away with the menu in her arms.

As she stood in the corner, she could not help but peep at the two individuals sitting by the window.

Although the woman had denied it, she still had to say that those two looked very much like a couple, both in appearance and temperament! They were a perfect match!

When delivering their coffee to them, the waitress looked calm, but her heart was screaming.

Up close, they looked like they suited each other even more!

The woman's makeup was light, her face was elegant, and her facial features were exquisite and petite. She had almost mistaken her for a celebrity. The man's facial features were hard and sharp. He was also tall. She could tell at one glance that he was a domineering president and practically a great fodder for fantasizing!

Naturally, Rosalie was not aware of what the waitress was thinking.

The effects of the alcohol slowly got to her as she drank the coffee. She had been out and about for so long, but it was only now she was feeling a little uncomfortable.

However, she had already invited Byron out. It would not be good for her to leave immediately on the grounds of physical discomfort. The man would only use it as an excuse to criticize her.

With this in mind, Rosalie forced down her discomfort. She lowered her gaze and sipped on the coffee, trying to tamp down the alcohol's influence.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 230 –](#)

### Chapter 230

How Do You Want Me To Compensate You? Byron sipped his coffee with the same expressionless face, but it was to suppress his displeasure.

He did not ask the woman to thank him or compensate him by coming here to sit in silence.

Although the so-called failed business was just an excuse, did this woman really think that a cup of coffee was enough to make up for his loss? Rosalie put down her glass and turned to look out the window. She had no intention to speak.

Firstly, she really did not know what else they had to say to each other. Secondly, she did not want to get too involved with men. This cup of coffee was just to call things even.

The discomfort from the alcohol came in bursts. Rosalie would bow her head and drink her coffee from time to time. At the same time, she would see how much the person opposite her had drunk through the periphery of her vision. She wanted to finish her coffee quickly and leave.

However, she noticed after the next few times that the coffee in the cup belonging to the person opposite her was hardly touched. "Why aren't you drinking, President Lawrence?" Rosalie had no choice but to withdraw her gaze from the window and look at the person opposite her. Byron's were dark when he spoke, and the meaning of his words was vague. "It's tasteless to drink it like this."

Rosalie frowned. She raised her hand uneasily to support her temple before drawing circles on them with her fingertips. "Then, how do you intend to drink it?"

With that, a wave of dizziness came again. Rosalie closed her eyes before opening them again to look at the person opposite her as naturally as possible. Byron was about to say something, but seeing her expression, he frowned. "Are you not feeling well?"

Rosalie pursed her lower lip. "I drank a little too much, but it's fine. President Lawrence, you ought to discuss how you want me to compensate you first. After all, you're in charge of many big businesses. I'm just afraid that my compensation today can't really satisfy you."

Byron looked at her pale face. He also heard the underlying sarcasm in her words, and his expression changed. He did not say anything but immediately called the waitress over to settle the bill

Rosalie wanted to say that it should be her treat but saw that the man had already simply swiped his card

The waitress from before looked at them as if she was asking why Rosalie denied it earlier. Wisely they were clearly lovers

Meeting the waitress' gaze, Rosalie only felt her head hurt more "Where are you staying I'll take you back" Byron came to her side. His expression was unsightly, but his actions were not even a little rough

Without giving Rosalie the chance to refuse, he immediately helped her up from her seat.

Rosalie went dizzy again from just standing up and missed the best opportunity to refuse him.

When she had recovered from her dizziness, she was being half-supported and half-embraced by the man toward the door of the coffee shop. Almost everyone in the coffee shop was looking at them.

Rosalie was so dizzy that she had no strength. With so many people watching them, she did not want to kick up an ugly fuss. Hence, she went along with the man's will and let him help her get into the car.

Luther was already waiting in the car. Seeing them get in the car, he asked, "Where are we headed, sir?"

Byron looked at Rosalie beside him.

Rosalie pressed her temple and whispered, "No need. A lot of the seniors are still waiting for me upstairs. I have to go back to the dinner."

She wanted to get out of the car after she said that.

Byron gripped her wrist. "I'm sending you back, or you'll rest at my place. You can choose either one, My hotel is nearby."

Rosalie frowned before turning her body to sit back down. She then told Luther the name of her biotel.

Luther acquiesced and began driving the car slowly.

"Drive slower," Byron instructed in a deep voice.

Hearing that, Luther immediately affirmed and drove carefully the entire journey.

There was not a single movement from the two individuals at the back

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