

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 231 –

Chapter 231

You Can Leave Now The car slowly stopped at the entrance of the hotel, and Rosalie finally said, “Thank you. Just drop me off here.”

With that, she nodded to the man slightly, opened the door, and got out of the car. She staggered and almost fell down the moment her feet touched the ground. When the alcohol got into her head just now, the car was too warm. Although she tried to hold onto her wits, she was still a little sleepy. Her legs turned to jelly after she got off the car. Just as she was about to fall forward, a powerful arm wrapped around her waist and brought her back to the car.

The arm retracted after she sat down properly.

Rosalie took a few seconds to come back to her senses before she realized what had just happened.

The gesture was so intimate that she could not get a word of thanks out.

“I’ll send you up.” Byron had already opened the door and got out of the car. Before Rosalie could react, the man was already standing at the car door. His gaze was heavy as he waited for her to get out of the car.

Rosalie hesitated for a few seconds but still got out of the car carefully.

Having learned her lesson just now, she paid more attention when she got out of the car and did not fall like before.

Byron looked at her figure as she walked straight forward. He withdrew his slightly stretched – out arm and strode along.

Arriving at the door of the hotel room, Rosalie stopped to look at the person beside her. “Just here is fine. I can handle the rest myself. I apologize for troubling you tonight, President Lawrence. I’ll make up for the coffee I owe you tonight.”

With that, she opened the door and went in.

Unexpectedly, just as she was about to close the door, the man behind her came in in an overbearing manner.

Rosalie stopped and looked at Byron coldly, "I don't think it's inappropriate for you to follow me into my room now, is it? If you don't leave of your own accord, I can only call the security

guards to deal with this!"

Byron frowned, "I'm not going to do anything. You can rest assured."

He just really could not stop worrying when he saw the woman's complexion.

Rosalie watched him walk into her room helplessly. He even took the initiative to pick up the phone at the head of the bed. She just felt her head hurt.

Byron called the front desk "Please send some hangover pills."

Soon, there was a knock on the door. Both of them did not close the door after they came in. With just a crane of her neck, Rosalie could see a staff member standing at the door with some medicine. They even had a cup of hot water in their hands.

Byron got up to take it. He thanked the man and turned back to Rosalie. "Take the medicine and I'll go."

Rosalie did not know what to do with him anymore, so she could only do as he said and took a pill.

The cup of hot water was handed to her following that.

Anyone who saw this would not think that he was President Lawrence who had Coast City in the palm of his hand.

Rosalie accepted it and drank it before looking up at the man. "Can you go now?" Byron frowned. He did not ask her to do anything anymore and turned to leave the room. After closing the door, he said to Luther, "Get me a room next door."

Luther was stunned. He then thought of the person inside and suddenly came back to his senses. He hurriedly went downstairs to book the room.

Inside the room, Rosalie still felt dizzy despite taking the hangover pill. Hence, she just washed herself up briefly and lay in bed.

Perhaps alcohol induced one to think nonsense after its consumption, but Rosalie inexplicably recalled how she had tried to please Byron six years ago just hoping that he would look at her more. She did not manage to do it in the end, however. She also thought of the man's considerate behavior after they reunited and felt her heart fall into chaos.

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

232 –

Chapter 232

There Was No Movement For A Long Time

Meanwhile, in Deep Sea Restaurant.

Leon had been drinking with the seniors for a while but did not see Rosalie come back and could not help feeling a little worried. With the excuse of going to the toilet, he went out and gave Rosalie a call.

Rosalie had almost fallen asleep after thinking about nonsense for a long time, but she was suddenly awakened by her mobile phone ringing.

She opened her eyes and was stunned for a moment before she reacted. She did not even look at the caller ID before immediately answering the call. "Who is it?"

From the other end, Leon could not help but be stunned. "It's me."

Rosalie was fully awake then and felt like she had forgotten something very important.

"Where are you? Why haven't you come back after so long?" Leon asked anxiously, not knowing what had happened on her side.

Rosalie suddenly recalled that she was supposed to be attending the dinner after the academic conference.

She thought she could head back after getting a cup of coffee, so she did not bid the seniors farewell. She did not think that she would be sent back to the hotel in the end and had vaguely pushed the matter to the back of her mind.

After thinking of it, Rosalie quickly apologized to Leon, "I'm sorry, Leon. I was feeling a little under the weather so I came back first and forgot to inform you. Please help me apologize to the seniors..."

Leon breathed a deep sigh of relief. "That's fine. I thought something happened to you. As long as you're fine. Just go back and rest if you're not feeling well. I'll help you inform the seniors here."

With that, he offered a few more words of concern before hanging up the call.

Back in the private room, everyone looked at him one after another. "What's Dr. Jacobs doing? How is it that you're back but we still haven't seen a trace of her?"

Leon poured himself a glass of wine and raised his glass to apologize to the crowd on Rosalie's behalf. "Dr. Jacobs isn't feeling well and has gone back first. Allow me to apologize on her behalf. I drink this glass of wine in her name and hope for your forgiveness."

With that, he downed it in one go.

Led by Senior Lewis, the group of leading figures in the medical industry expressed that it was fine. They just regretted that they could not interact with Rosalie much.

Rosalie's absence reminded everyone that it was already late after they had a peek at the time. Many of them had also drunk until they were disoriented.

Senior Lewis got up and said, "That's all for today's dinner. We'll get together again next time."

The crowd simply exchanged few more words before leaving one after another.

As the youngest junior present, Leon was the last one to leave after sending everyone off politely. Coming out of the restaurant, Leon took a taxi and directly went back to the hotel. Although it was late, he knocked on Rosalie's door tentatively.

He was the one who brought Rosalie to the dinner, yet he did not even know that she was feeling unwell. His care for her had been inadequate.

Leon was a little worried.

There was no movement inside after he knocked for a while.

Thinking of Rosalie's bleary voice on the phone just now, Leon knew that she should be asleep, so he did not bother her anymore and went back to his room next door.

He had also drunk a lot that evening and was feeling somewhat dizzy.

He seemed to have heard the sound of a door closing just as he was opening his own door. Turning around, he vaguely saw the door of the room to the left of Rosalie's closing. It even seemed like a familiar figure had lashed past his eyes.

The door was closed very quickly, so Leon did not manage to get a clear view. Hence, he did not take it to heart.

Back in his room, he called the front desk and asked someone to bring him some hangover medicine. After quickly washing himself up, he went to bed, thinking that he would go see how Rosalie was doing when he woke up.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 233 –

Chapter 233

What Does He Want Now? The next morning, Leon woke up with a headache, but he still remembered Rosalie's situation. After washing up, he went out next door.

The moment he opened the door, he noted that the door of the room on Rosalie's left opened at almost the same time. A somewhat familiar figure came out.

"Young Master Leon, long time no see."

Byron was also worried about Rosalie's condition. He wanted to come out and have a look but did not expect to meet Leon so coincidentally.

Meeting Leon's gaze, Byron frowned slightly, but it was imperceptible. He then politely said hello.

Leon recognized the person in front of him despite not quite daring to.

He was staying in the hotel the organizer had booked, which could only be regarded as barely high-class in North City. There was no reason for Byron to crash in such a hotel.

Leon dared not confirm that the person in front of him was Byron until he greeted him. He was stunned for a moment before nodding with a smile. "Long time no see."

Byron nodded and walked to Rosalie's room as if there were no one else around. He raised his hand and knocked on the door.

Seeing this, a guess flashed across Leon's mind, surprising him.

Could Byron have booked a room in this hotel because of Rosalie?

What was going on between them?

Thinking this, Leon went up to Rosalie's door hesitatingly and asked as if nothing had happened, "Are you looking for Rosalie for something?"

Byron raised his brow noncommittally. "I noticed that she was unwell last night, so I sent her back. Naturally, I'm worried about her condition now."

This confirmed the speculation that Leon had deep down. Leon gently raised the corners of his mouth. "Thank you, President Lawrence, for taking care of Rosalie. But I don't think that Rosalie would want to see you."

Byron's eyes were dark, and his entire body instantly surged with a sense of oppression.

Leon pretended not to notice it. He calmly turned to look toward Rosalie's door with an unchanging smile on his face.

Inside the room, Rosalie had also just woken up. She had just come out after washing up when she heard a knock on her door from outside. She thought it was Leon looking for her and went to open the door.

Seeing the man standing at the door, Rosalie could not help but be stunned. "Why are you here?"

She remembered that the man's hotel was clearly close to the restaurant where they had dinner yesterday. How could he have appeared at her door so early in the morning?

Besides, what did he want now? Byron frowned. He scrutinized her, and seeing that she looked much better than she did the night before, he was at ease. He said indifferently, "If you offer someone help, you have to make sure you do it well. I sent you back last night, so naturally, I have to worry about your condition this morning."

Rosalie smiled distantly. "Thank you, President Lawrence, for your concern. I just drank a little too much last night, but I'm fine now."

With that, she did not intend to speak with him anymore and turned to look at Leon who was at the side. Her tone sounded more intimate, "Leon, is something the matter?"

Leon warmly replied, "It's nothing. You said you weren't feeling well last night, so I was a little worried."

The smile on Rosalie's face was also much more sincere than before. "I apologize for having worried you, but I'm alright now."

Leon smiled deeply. "That's good."

After the two finished speaking, Rosalie saw Byron still standing at the door. Frowning slightly, she tactfully ordered him to leave, "Anything else you need, President Lawrence?"

Byron looked at the atmosphere between the two and felt displeased. Understanding what she meant, he nodded noncommittally.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 234 –

Chapter 234

Don't Involve Yourself Seeing him nod, Rosalie's eyes were filled with confusion.

"It's almost time for breakfast. If you don't mind, let's go together." Byron looked at them calmly.

Hearing this, Rosalie's and Leon's expressions changed. They could not understand what he meant.

After a while, Rosalie came back to her senses and forced a reluctant smile. "President Lawrence must be busy with work. I need quite some time to clean up, so I'll delay you. I'll eat by myself in a moment."

Byron replied, "It doesn't matter. I happen to have no work arrangements today and can wait."

Rosalie felt like a headache was coming on again. She smiled and said, "I'm afraid you might not be used to the things I eat." Byron still did not care. "Miss Jacobs, you can rest assured. I'm not picky when it comes to food."

Rosalie, "...". Rosalie did not believe that he could not understand her obvious rejection, not when he had the business world in the palm of his hand! He was clearly doing this on purpose! Yet she could not figure out just what the man was thinking!

The more she thought about it, the more her head hurt. Rosalie decided to steel herself and pull Leon in as a shield. "I have something to discuss with Senior Leon over our meals in a while. I'm afraid it'll be inconvenient for you to be present."

with that, she cast a look of help to Leon.

Leon replied with a gentle smile before turning to Byron to say, "Rosalie is right. We do indeed have something to discuss. President Lawrence, it may not be the best idea to have you join us."

Seeing both of them singing the same tune, Byron was unhappy deep down, but his expression was still light. "Is that so? Then I'll keep away when you two are having your discussion."

Rosalie did not expect this man to be so cheeky. She was thinking of another excuse when he heard the man bring up what had happened yesterday leisurely. "Miss Jacobs, I doubt you've forgotten about having invited me to have coffee last night yet I was the one who paid for it in the end. Naturally, that cup of coffee is now invalid. Plus I sent you back yesterday. Is it too much for me to exchange those with breakfast?" Byron looked at the woman in front of him with a deep gaze. Hearing this, Rosalie finally compromised. "Wait a minute. I'll change my clothes." She just hoped that Byron would call it even as he said after this breakfast.

Rosalie closed the door and went in. The two people at the door wore different expressions.

Leon still had a warm smile on his face.

There was no expression on Byron's face, but he was looking at the man from his periphery.

Thinking about his and Rosalie's close relationship, he felt displeasure deep down.

After Rosalie was done, the three of them went down together for breakfast.

Rosalie and Leon unanimously stayed silent because of Byron's presence.

The atmosphere was stifling.

Byron asked about their next arrangement as if nothing was going on. "Do you two happen to have plans after breakfast?"

Rosalie's utensils stopped in the air for a moment as she looked up at the man opposite her. "Why do you care about our plans so much, President Lawrence? Don't you have your own schedule?"

Hearing this, Byron answered noncommittally, "It's not often I meet up with friends. Can't we go shopping together?"

After he said that, he glanced at Leon beside him lightly before saying to Rosalie pointedly, "Or could it be that you're frustrated with me for disturbing both your time together?"

There was a faint shift in Rosalie's expression. "Don't involve yourself with our matters!"

Byron's lower lip tugged vaguely, but he did not answer. Rosalie withdrew her gaze, her emotions complicated. She did not understand what he meant by that.

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[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 235 –](#)

Chapter 235

Simply Provoking Her The sudden ringing of the mobile phone broke the stiff atmosphere at the table. Thinking about the relationship between the woman in front of him and Leon, Byron picked up the call immediately without looking at the caller ID.

The moment the call connected, a concerned-sounding female voice came from the other end.

“Byron, I heard from Aunt Melody that you went to North City for business. How is it? Has the matter been solved?”

Wendy had gone to the company to look for Byron yesterday but did not get to meet him. Hence, she asked Melody about it. It was only then she found out that Byron had gone to North City. Hence, she called him early this morning to offer some words of concern.

She thought her call would be rejected just like before, but she did not expect to get through to him so quickly. Wendy thought that Byron had finally let go of his prejudice against her, so her voice filled with joy. Hearing Wendy's voice, Byron frowned slightly. He subconsciously raised his gaze and looked at the woman opposite him. It was very quiet at the table. Although Rosalie and Leon did not mean to, they could still hear the voice from the other end.

Rosalie's gaze sank almost the same same time the voice sounded.

Wendy's interrogation when they met the last time seemed to still echo in her ears. She had called her the third wheel between her and Byron.

This phone call also timely reminded Rosalie that no matter how Byron's attitude was, he was about to be engaged to Wendy and she should keep a distance from him. Thinking of this, Rosalie put down her chopsticks. She bade Byron courteously and got up to leave the table.

Seeing through Rosalie's intent, Byron replied without thinking, “I have something else to do. I'll hang up first.”

With that, he looked up to say something to Rosalie, but he saw her stagger the moment she got up. Panic jumped on his face.

Byron frowned fiercely and stood up from his seat before he even hung up the phone.

Rosalie had walked hastily and accidentally tripped over the stool next to her. Her feet staggered, and she could not help herself from letting out an exclamation. She choked it back almost instantly.

“Careful!” Byron held the mobile phone in one hand and grabbed her wrist with the other.

When Rosalie heard what he said, she thought that he had hung up the call and softly thanked him.

On the other end, Wendy had heard Byron say all of a sudden that he was going to hang up the

call. The joy she felt from before dissipated. She was about to say something else but heard a woman’s startled voice from the other end. That voice sounded very familiar... She glanced at the screen of her phone, and for some reason, Byron had not hung up the call. Wendy bit her lower lip and remained silent. She wanted to hear who the woman on the other end was!

Unexpectedly, she heard Rosalie’s voice of thanks in the next second.

Wendy practically gritted her teeth and hung up the phone the moment she heard Rosalie’s voice before slamming the phone into the bed with a dark expression.

Rosalie, that b*tch, again!

She had already warned her the last time, yet the b*tch still dared appear shamelessly beside Byron!

Moreover, thinking of what had happened over the call just now, Byron seemed to have hung up her call because of that woman!

Thinking of this, Wendy was livid,

She thought Byron had finally changed his mind the moment he answered the call. Who would have expected that Rosalie would give her such a big ‘surprise!?!’

That b*ch was simply provoking her!

Wendy’s fingertips were deeply embedded in her palm. There was a haze in her eyes, and her heart was filled with hatred for Rosalie!

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

236 –

Chapter 236

He Won't Even See Me

“What happened? Why are you so angry?”

Magdalene heard movement upstairs and saw Wendy's ugly expression the moment she came in. She came forward with concern and led her to the bed to sit down.

Wendy shook away her hand angrily as soon as she sat down. “Byron is with that b*tch again!”

Hearing this, Magdalene's expression sank, and she became even more alert. “How? Didn't Melody say that she has talked to Byron? Could there have been a misunderstanding?”

Thinking of Rosalie's voice on the phone just now and Byron's cold attitude toward her, Wendy was beside herself with fury. “I heard that b*tch's voice with my own ears! There can be no misunderstanding!”

Moreover, based on Byron's attitude just now, it was clear that she had disturbed them! Otherwise, why would he hang up the call the moment it connected?! That *btch!* *She left just like that all those years ago. Now that she had returned, just what hallucinogenic drug did she slip Byron?! Magdalene frowned. “Didn't Byron go on a business trip? How could he be with her?” It would have been fine if this had not been brought up, but now that it was, a guess suddenly crossed Wendy's mind. She answered through gnashed teeth, “Who knows if he came up with a special trip to go look for that btch?!”* Otherwise, how could he be with that wench so early in the morning?!

Considering the current time... Were they together last night?

Thinking of this, Wendy suddenly got up from the bed, and her face was filled with shock. She could not sit still, but for a moment, she could not come up with another solution either.

Hearing this, Magdalene's expression became uglier.

Byron's engagement with her daughter had been delayed for six years. Although Byron had been dragging it out, they never had to be worried in these six years.

It was because there was no other woman by Byron's side except Wendy.

Now, everything had changed since that woman returned home!

Byron had even directly proposed to terminate the engagement!

How could things go on like this?!

"Mom, why don't we.. inform Aunt Melody about this?" Wendy was silent for a long time before she turned around and held her mother's hand. Her face was filled with anxiousness.

Magdalene hesitated for a moment before shaking her head slowly.

"Then what should we do? Are we supposed to just watch Byron get together with that b*tch?" Wendy asked through gritted teeth.

She felt wrath when she thought of the scene of Byron being together with that b*tch.

Magdalene patted the back of her hand placidly. "Take it easy. Don't be impatient. Although

Melody's words are useful, we can't go to her every time or she'll get annoyed as time passes."

With that, she gave her daughter a meaningful look and said softly, "Moreover, we can't always rely on Melody. You should also think of ways to please Byron."

Wendy's eyes shifted slightly, but she looked troubled. "But Byron has been refusing to see me during this time because of that incident with Estie..."

"That means you're still not chasing him hard enough!" Magdalene got up as well. She pulled Wendy's hand and said, "Go buy a flight ticket and head over there now. You'll for sure be able to meet with him!"

Wendy still hesitated. "Byron's mind is completely on that wench. When the time comes..."

Was she not just drawing insult upon herself? Magdalene persuaded her, saying, "No matter Byron's attitude, he's now with that Jacobs woman. If you don't show up, I'm afraid that the woman just won't understand her position. Even if you don't get to see Byron, you can at least confront that Jacobs woman. If she has any self-awareness, she'll know to keep a distance from Byron."

After a moment, Wendy gritted her teeth and agreed. She then bought a ticket to go to North City.

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

237 –

Chapter 237

So Many Entanglements Happened It was noon when Wendy arrived in North City. She had called Melody to ask where Byron's hotel was on the way there. After getting off the plane, she went directly to the hotel. At the door of the hotel, Wendy frowned slightly when she saw the hotel in front of her. The suspicions she had grew stronger and stronger.

Considering who Byron was, he would at least stay in a five-star hotel when traveling on business. This hotel in front of her looked high-end, but it was far from the class of hotels that Byron would stay in.

Unless... he really came searching for that wench, Rosalie.

Thinking of this, Wendy's heart sank again. She quickly walked up to the front desk. "Hello, I'm looking for someone. Could you please help me search for the room number of one Byron Lawrence?"

The front desk staff member looked at her and was about to ask her what her relationship was with Byron when Wendy immediately added, "I'm his fiancée. I called him just now. He told me the room number, but I instantly forgot. I don't want to call him again and disturb his work, so please check it for me."

With that, she smiled politely at the front desk staff member.

The front desk staff member had noticed the woman the moment she entered the hotel and could tell that she was very wealthy. Hearing what she said, they had no more doubts and soon helped her look for Byron's room number.

Seeing that it was so easy to get the room number, Wendy's heart shook slightly from the trepidation. The smile on her face was much more sincere. "He's likely not going to be back for a while, so can you give me a room card for his room and I'll wait upstairs?" The front desk staff member refused her with a perplexed look. "I apologize, but we can't simply hand out room cards." Hearing this, Wendy's smile froze. "Then, take a look if the room next to him is empty. Help me check into a room next to him."

The front desk consented and very quickly helped her through the formalities.

At the same time, Rosalie and Leon came in from the outside side by side.

Byron had separated from them after breakfast because of some work arrangement. Rosalie also breathed a sigh of relief.

It just so happened that they had nothing to do in the morning. Hence, she asked Leon to introduce her to some of the seniors who had attended the conference yesterday so that she could apologize for leaving without saying goodbye yesterday.

Fortunately, the seniors did not take it to heart.

It was already noon when they returned to the hotel after making their visits.

Rosalie was still a little worried that they would bump into Byron when they came back.

She really did not know how to face that man.

After she returned to the country, she thought that they would just be strangers since they had not seen each other for six years.

She did not expect, however, that so many entanglements would happen.

Even more so, she did not think that Byron's attitude toward her would have made a 180.

Now, she felt her head ache whenever she thought of that man.

As they made their way to the hotel entrance, Leon was talking to her at the side, but none of the words made it to her brain. She was feeling troubled deep down.

"This is your room card. Please keep it well." The voice of the front desk staff member rang out in her ears.

Rosalie subconsciously looked up. When she saw the woman standing at the front desk, she could not help the change in her expression.

Wendy... Why did she come too?

Her words from when they conversed at the coffee shop the other day were still ringing in her ears. Rosalie did not want to get entangled with her too much. She looked down, wanting to leave for a quieter place.

When he did not hear a response from her after talking so much, Leon asked her confusedly, "Rosalie What are you thinking about?"

Just as he said that, Rosalie's steps faltered slightly. She knew that she would not be able to escape a confrontation today,

She looked up, and sure enough, Wendy, who was at the other end, had heard Leon's voice. Star was looking straight in their direction.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 238 –

Chapter 238

Taking Her For A Fool Their eyes met, and a touch of coldness crossed Wendy's heart.

As she had expected, that wench was also staying here!

Rosalie could no longer avoid her. She simply walked in the direction of the elevator calmly, pretending not to have seen her.

Wendy saw through her intent. She bit down on her teeth hard and strode up, "Miss Jacobs, Young Master Leon, what a coincidence. Are you two also staying here?"

Rosalie frowned slightly, not wanting to pay any attention to her.

To the side, Leon could tell what Rosalie was thinking and calmly walked in between the two of them to separate Rosalie from Wendy. He nodded to her distantly. "Miss Fuller, what a coincidence. You're-

Before he could finish speaking, Wendy interrupted with a smile, "It's too much of a coincidence. Byron is also staying in this hotel, and I was just thinking of surprising him! Look, I just got his room card."

With that, Wendy pretended to take out the room card unconsciously and shook it in front of them. She quickly put it back and spoke in a flaunting tone, "The front desk staff member already knew me. They might have seen the news of my marriage with Byron some time ago. They didn't even ask anything and just gave me the room card directly."

The implication was that she would be staying with Byron. Not to mention, her engagement with Byron was well known.

As she was talking, the three of them walked into the elevator one after another.

Wendy smiled and reached out to press the button of her floor, but Leon had already pressed the button for the top floor.

Seeing this, Wendy's movement paused slightly. She bit down on her teeth at an angle where they could not see her.

They were actually staying on the same floor as Byron. How could there be such a coincidence?!

Only three of them were in the elevator. Rosalie completely ignored Wendy, and Leon had nothing to say to her either.

At present, Wendy was also silent. The atmosphere in the elevator became very stifling.

“By the way, why are you two here this time?” Wendy forced her mouth open to break the silence with a smile as she pinched her palm and forced down her displeasure,

She wanted to see who was chasing who!

After she said that, Wendy looked at Leon, but she was watching Rosalie through her periphery. Rosalie’s expression was indifferent. It was either she really did not hear what Wendy just said or she did not care where Wendy was staying at all.

“There was an academic conference yesterday. We came to attend it.” Leon’s answer was

concise and comprehensive. Wendy’s heart sank slightly. Since they really had something serious to attend to, what about Byron? The speculation she had that morning grew more and more intense in her heart. Wendy could hardly contain her anger, and the smile on her face was also stiff. “Is that so? Have you met Byron these last two days? I wonder if he’s busy.”

Leon was about to say something, only to see the woman who had been silent all this while frown. He swallowed his words.

“President Lawrence is so busy. How could we have the chance to meet?” Rosalie answered coldly.

The elevator doors opened, and Rosalie walked out before Wendy even reacted.

Wendy followed behind her, her eyes dark.

They were having breakfast this morning, yet she was now saying that they had not met. Did she think she was stupid?

Following Rosalie the entire way and then seeing her enter her room, Wendy looked up at the room number before looking back at the room card in her hand. Her expression instantly turned livid.

There was only one room between them.

It was Byron’s room.

Even if she could persuade herself that it was a coincidence that they were staying on the same floor, it turned out that there was only one wall between Byron and that b*tch! Wendy could find no reasoning to console herself no matter how she tried!

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 239 –

Chapter 239

Go Accompany Your Future Wife, President Lawrence Back in her room, Rosalie's expression turned somewhat ugly. Her mind was also empty as she sat down on the bed and spaced out. She did not think she would meet Byron here and especially did not think that Wendy would come chasing over. If the three of them were to bump into one another...

Rosalie could not even imagine what would unfold. Thinking of this, Rosalie's gaze focused as she got up and began packing her luggage.

If she could not afford to trigger them, she could still afford to avoid them.

Either way, she had no more business in North City. Her leaving whenever would make no difference.

As she was halfway packing her things, a knock sounded on her door. Rosalie got up. When she was going to open the door, she hesitated for a moment before asking, "Who is it?" Leon's voice sounded from outside the door. "It's me. It's about time for lunch. Do you want to go together?"

Only after hearing this did Rosalie open the door and let Leon into the room.

Seeing her almost packed luggage, Leon could not help but be stunned for a moment. "What are you doing?"

Rosalie smiled at him apologetically. "I was thinking that since there's nothing else for me to do here, I should head back first."

Leon frowned. "Because of Wendy?"

Otherwise, why would she want to leave all of a sudden when she had been fine this morning and had not mentioned anything about going back?

Leon was aware of the entanglement between them. Rosalie did not hide it either. She just lowered her gaze in acquiescence.

“What can she do to you with me here? If we go out and about together, she won’t think that you and President Lawrence have anything to do with each other anymore, no?”
Leon was puzzled

Rosalie smiled calmly. “It’s better to have one thing less to worry about. Besides, we don’t have anything else after this, so we can go back at any time. If so, why should I trouble myself?”

Leon pondered for a moment and nodded approvingly. “That’s true. There really isn’t anything else. Since you want to go back, I’ll go back and tidy up.”

Rosalie nodded and agreed.

Not long after, they were done packing their bags and went downstairs to check out.

Done with the formalities, they turned around only to see Byron returning from outside. “President Lawrence,” Leon greeted politely. Rosalie nodded to him coldly. Byron looked at the suitcase in their hands and frowned. “You two are going back?”

Leon nodded. “The conference is over and we have nothing else to do here. It’s about time we head back, so we won’t be able to accompany President Lawrence anymore.”

With that, he turned to look at Rosalie, wondering if she had anything to say to Byron. Rosalie, however, just looked indifferent. After Leon’s explanation, she immediately pulled her luggage and head out. It was lunchtime. She did not want to be meeting Wendy in a moment as it would only get her into trouble.

Seeing this, Leon followed her with large strides. Just as she reached the door, the man standing there grabbed his wrist. Rosalie’s footsteps staggered slightly. She glanced back at the big hand on her wrist.” President Lawrence, show some self-respect.”

The strength in Byron’s hand did not decrease. Instead, he looked to Leon who was at the side “What time is the flight you bought?”

Leon looked down at him gripping Rosalie’s hand, and his tone was much colder. “It’s probably too late to buy tickets for the earliest flight now. President Lawrence. You shouldn’t waste our time now.”

Hearing this, Byron’s brows knotted together before quickly relaxing. He looked at the woman beside him. “It just so happens that I also bought tickets for the same flight.” Rosalie broke away from his hand. She met his gaze distantly and said, “President Lawrence, you should go up to accompany your fiancée. She just arrived and is still waiting for you in your room, so if you’ll excuse us.” With that, she left without looking back.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 240 –

Chapter 240

We Will Marry Eventually Looking at Rosalie's leaving figure from the back, Byron's expression tightened. The woman was still fine and dandy this morning and did not have the slightest intention of leaving. Why did she suddenly want to leave this afternoon?

If his ears did not deceive him, she seemed to have mentioned something about his fiancée waiting for him in his room just now.

What did she mean by this?

Looking at their figures disappearing from his sight, Byron told Luther in a deep voice, "Buy tickets for the earliest flight back to Coast City."

Luther affirmed.

Byron turned around and strode into the elevator with a heavy expression.

He wanted to see who his so-called fiancée was!

That woman had said that his future wife was waiting for him in his room.

Byron's expression was cold when he opened the door. After entering the room, he glanced around the room expressionlessly but did not see anyone at all.

He was just about to ask Luther to look into this when a knock sounded on his door all of a sudden.

Luther hurried over to open the door. When he saw the person at the door, he looked perplexed. "Miss Fuller..."

Wendy looked inside. "Where's Byron?"

She had heard some movement from the room just now. Not to mention, Byron should also have also returned at this time.

Wendy frowned slightly after not catching Byron's figure at a glance. She lifted her feet and was about to enter the room.

Luther quickly stopped her. "Miss Fuller, this is the master's room. I'm afraid it's not too convenient for you to come in."

Wendy naturally would not listen to him. She just said, "I'll be marrying Byron sooner or later. What sort of inconvenience would there be? Let me in to have a look!"

Luther did not dare use too much force to stop her since she was a woman, so after a moment's scuffle, she managed to enter

Still not seeing, Byron come out after such a loud ruckus, Wendy thought he was not there. Unexpectedly, the moment she came to the end of the hallway, she saw a man sitting on the sofa

Byron had just returned from discussing business and had not taken off his suit yet. His long legs were crossed as he sat upright on the sofa. His dark eyes were looking at her emotionlessly, which gave her a great sense of oppression for no reason.

Meeting his gaze, Wendy's steps suddenly stopped. Her anger also converged as she carefully opened her mouth, "Byron, so you are here..." Byron stared at her, expressionless. Wendy must be who Rosalie had called his fiancée just now.

The woman probably decided to leave suddenly because of Wendy's arrival. Thinking of this, Byron's expression chilled slightly. "This is my room. Of course, I'm here. You, however, what business do you have?" Wendy's expression was slightly stiff, and she looked away guilty. "Nothing. I just happened to have some work in North City. Aunt Melody mentioned that you were also here on business, so I came by to see you." "Does Fuller Industry have a project in North City recently? Why don't I know about it?" Byron stabbed mercilessly.

Many of Fuller Industries' projects recently were linked with Lawrence Corporation, so Byron was well aware of Fuller Industries' foundations.. Hearing this, Wendy's expression changed again. She pinched her palm secretly and steeled herself before saying, "It just went into talks recently. I don't know if it can be done, so I came by to test it out."

Afraid that Byron would question her further, she quickly changed the topic. "By the way, why are you staying in such a hotel? Did the collaborator book it?"

The moment Wendy said that, she keenly noticed that the air pressure in the room seemed to have lowered somewhat.

Byron glanced at her coldly before retracting his gaze indifferently. "You'd better ask fewer questions about things you shouldn't be asking"

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