

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 407

Rosalie thought that she would only be here to sign the contract and that after signing it, she would return. She did not expect to attend the dinner party all of a sudden.

The other party was her future partner, and she would not be taken seriously enough if she were to show up in a suit.

After thinking about it, Rosalie called Mary.

The call was quickly picked up on the other end. "Rosalie, what's wrong? Didn't you go to s City for business?"

Rosalie had deliberately asked her to take care of the two boys a day before she left for business.

Receiving a call from Rosalie so soon, Mary thought she was worried about the boys and quickly added, "Don't worry, I already sent Lucian and Nox to kindergarten and saw them go in with my own two eyes."

Rosalie laughed. "I'm not worried about you, of course. I just wanted to ask, do you know if there are any styling studios in s City, I need to attend a dinner party."

Hearing this, Mary raised a brow in confusion, "Didn't you go to sign the contract? why do you still have to attend the dinner party?"

Rosalie was also very helpless. "The business partner suddenly proposed it, and I couldn't refuse. Please give me some recommendations quick. It's my first time in s City and I'm not very familiar with the place. ll

Mary did not chase her with any more questions.

After thinking about it for a while, she said, "If memory serves me right, the Lanes also seems to have a studio there. Try searching for it, it's called Arachne, I think. I drop a greeting to their person in charge."

Over the years, Mary had traveled all over the country and made many friends, she had also made some friends with the juniors of the Lane family.

Hearing that it was the Lanes, Rosalie was somewhat hesitant.

The Lanes and the Lawrences were long-standing friends and the two had always shared a good relationship with one another. She wanted to avoid the Lawrences and so did not want to go anywhere close to families that were related to the Lawrences either.

As for the Quirke's, there really was no other way.

Mary did not know what she was thinking, so she only said, "It seems that an appointment is required for their studio. Wait a minute. I'll make a phone call and ask if I can push you to the front."

She hung up the call immediately after she said that.

It would not be good for Rosalie to say anything else. She just thought that since it was just a small studio of the Lanes, she probably would not encounter anyone related to the Lawrences.

After a while, Mary's call came. "I've secured an appointment for you. You can go over there and give them my name. I still have something to do here, so I can't chat with you anymore."

Rosalie only had time to agree before the busy tone sounded from the other end of the phone.

Seeing that it was getting late, Rosalie ate a simple lunch and grabbed a taxi to Arachne.

It was already one o'clock in the afternoon when she arrived at Arachne. Rosalie gave them Mary's name and soon, someone welcomed her in.

Rosalie chose an elegant look and sat down quietly while she waited for the stylist.

She wondered if it had been her hallucination, but she seemed to have heard Byron's voice coming from outside when she was waiting.

The voice flashed across her ear before disappearing quickly. Rosalie did not think too much about it.

At the same time, the person in charge of Arachne in s City followed Byron respectfully, "President Lawrence, our chief designer is already waiting upstairs."

Byron nodded indifferently. "Thankyou."

The partner company did not disappoint him.

Although they did not know why he wanted to attend President Snyder's dinner, they still contacted him as soon as possible and asked for two seats.

Byron did not expect himself to attend a dinner party here and had not brought with him any clothes. So, he simply dropped the Lanes a call and then came to Arachne.