

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 410

Rosalie's expression was stiff. She pursed her lips and did not speak again.

The entire journey was silent.

The car slowly came to a stop at the entrance of Yinghui.

The dinner party looked to have already started and the entrance was filled with luxury cars.

Seeing this, Rosalie could not help feeling a little anxious. After getting out of the car, she was anxious to get to the hotel door.

Byron frowned slightly before he asked in a cold voice, "Miss Jacobs, do you intend to burn the bridge now that you've received my help?"

Rosalie stopped, she looked back at him with confusion and hesitantly said, "Thankyou, President Lawrence."

She turned back and went ahead first after she said that.

Byron's sarcastic voice sounded behind her. "Does Miss Jacobs wish to send me away with just a thank you?"

Rosalie was anxious and helpless, but she could only force herself to calm down, "what do you want then, President Lawrence? I'm in a hurry and I don't have time to invite you for coffee."

The last time Byron helped her out, Rosalie sent him away with a cup of coffee.

Of course, she did not have the time this time.

Byron's lower lip tugged meaningfully, and he walked toward her. "I won't waste Miss Jacobs's time, but I just so happen to be lacking a female companion. If Miss Jacobs doesn't mind, let's head up together..."

Hearing that, Rosalie pursed her lips slightly, she frowned and did not answer.

Being a female companion would be too easily misunderstood.

However, she also understands Byron's character.

He probably would let her go up so easily if she were to refuse him and even if she did not agree, he had entirely other ways to make the others get a wrong impression.

She might as well agree with him and negotiate a few good terms.

Thinking of this, Rosalie calmly agreed but also ignored his outstretched arm.

Byron frowned but he did not force her.

The two entered the hotel side by side.

The main venue of the dinner party was on the second floor. When the two of them appeared, everyone's eyes fell on them.

Only to see the two of them, one dressed in black while the other in white, their temperaments outstanding. Although there was no intimacy between them, it also led others to inexplicably feel that the two of them were a match made in heaven.

Everyone practically watched them as they walked into the center of the dinner party.

Faced with the crowd's differing gazes, Rosalie forced herself to glance at them calmly. Fortunately, she did not see any familiar faces from Coast city and was slightly relieved. However, she still wanted to widen her distance with Byron calmly.

The man seemed to be aware of her intentions because no matter how she avoided him, the distance between them remained unchanged.

Rosalie could not help but stop in her steps. She forced a smile at him and said, "I suppose President Lawrence has some greetings to exchange, so I won't bother you anymore."

After saying that, she nodded toward Byron slightly before turning around and walking toward the corner as if she were fleeing.

Byron's gaze darkened as he looked at the back of the woman who was practically fleeing but he did not stop her anymore.

He was already surprised that this woman could do this.

This so-called female companion act had just been on a whim, and he did not expect the woman to agree.

It might be because they were not in Coast city.

Thinking of this, the corners of Byron's lips tugged into a self-deprecating arc.

On the other side, Rosalie was standing still in the corner. Her gaze was up as she tried locating where Senior Lewis was among the crowd, but then a familiar voice sounded in her ears.

"Rosalie, you and President Lawrence..." As an outstanding figure among the younger generation in the medical field, Leon had also received an invitation from President Snyder. He just so happened to have nothing on his plate during this time and decided to show up. He did not expect to meet Rosalie here though.

Even more so, he did not expect her to have arrived with Byron.