

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 586

Xander was also a well-known child and frowned slightly when he heard Byron speaking to him in such a tone. He more or less felt some displeasure deep down.

However, since he was at the door of someone else's home, Xander still maintained his demeanor. He turned to look at Rosalie and asked her for her opinion.

Rosalie agreed that Byron's tone was disrespectful, but she also knew that if things were to continue like this, Byron would only cross the line even more.

Aware of Xander's gaze, Rosalie said apologetically, "Thank you for sending me back, but it might not be convenient for you to come in and have a seat today. I'll definitely thank you next time."

After she said that, Byron's brows raised slightly and he immediately reached his hand out to support her other arm.

Xander naturally respected her suggestion. Hearing this, he just nodded with a smile. "It's nothing, since you're injured, let's just talk about the partnership over the phone for the time being."

Rosalie responded gratefully.

Before leaving, Xander glanced over at Byron before saying to Rosalie, "If you need any help, you can also contact me anytime."

Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled. "Understood. Take care on your journey back, Young Master Xander."

To the side, Byron saw how friendly the two of them were with each other and his brows knitted together. His hand that was caressing hers also unconsciously tightened.

Rosalie felt pain and looked at him with a frown.

When she saw Byron's expression, she felt that it was strange.

Xander's car slowly drove out of both their sight and soon disappeared.

Rosalie withdrew her gaze and took two steps to the side with difficulty, she looked at Byron with slight vigilance, "Is there something wrong, President Lawrence?"

Sensing her avoiding him, the creases between Byron's brows deepened. "I came to deliver medicine to you, but I didn't expect you to have recovered so quickly. It's only been a day yet you can already walk around with your injury."

After saying that, Byron glanced in the direction of Xander's departure again and sarcastically added, "That said, Young Master Lancer must be special considering how you went to see him regardless of the pain."

Rosalie heard his hostility toward Xander, and the strange feeling grew even more in her heart. "Young Master Xander and I are just partners. We met today because we wanted to discuss the matters of our

partnership. Please don't make random speculations!"

Byron replied, "Things had better be as you said." 1

Seeing the sarcasm on the man's face, there was a slight sting to Rosalie's heart, and her expression sank. "I appreciate your kindness, President

Lawrence, but I have all kinds of medicines here, so if there's nothing else, why don't you head back first?"

Rosalie did not give Byron the chance to reply after saying that before turning around and staggering toward the door of the villa.

Just as she took two steps, a big hand grabbed her arm from behind her.

Byron's cold voice sounded in her ears. "I'll take you in."

"No need. It's just a few steps. I can do it myself," Rosalie refused without hesitation.

She said that but felt that the hand on her arm was exerting a little more strength, revealing the man's displeasure.

"Xander can do it, but I can't?" Byron looked at the little woman's back in front of him with a deep gaze. "Didn't you say that you two are just partners?"

Rosalie's body stiffened slightly as she looked back at the man behind her inexplicably, thinking that he was just mocking her as always.

The expression on Byron's face was not fake.

He really thought that there was something between her and Xander.

Seeing this, Rosalie's expression froze. In the end, she still compromised, "Sorry to trouble you then, President Lawrence."

