

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 603

When Lisa delivered the flowers back to the flower shop, the florist recognized at a glance that it was the bouquet they had just delivered that morning. Even the card inside was still in place.

“Hello, what is this...”

Lisa smiled apologetically, “Please deliver this bouquet of flowers to Lawrence Corporation and make sure President Lawrence signs for it in person.”

Hearing this, the florist’s eyes widened in astonishment.

She did say that the customer that morning looked familiar. Not only was he handsome, but he also looked rich.

He unexpectedly turned out to be the famous president of Lawrence Corporation.

What they did not expect was that President Lawrence’s flowers would actually be returned!

The florist could not help but wonder if their flowers were the problem and quickly asked, “Is there something you are dissatisfied with our flowers?”

Lisa smiled and shook her head. “No, your flowers are great. Our decision to return them is our own personal reason.”

Lisa did not intend to explain any further after saying that. She put the flowers down, turned around and left.

Looking at the returned bouquet, the florist felt complicated, she became even more curious about the woman who received the bouquet.

Not only did President Lawrence treat her so carefully, she even dared reject President Lawrence’s intentions.

How brilliant was that woman?

After sighing heavily, the florist called the delivery staff again and conveyed to them what Lisa said.

Noon that day, just as Luther came downstairs and was about to go to eat, he was stopped by the front desk.

“Assistant Luther, there is a gentleman here to deliver roses. He said he needs President Lawrence to sign for it in person...”

The front desk staff had worked in the company for so long and this was the first time they encountered such a situation.

Hearing this, Luther’s heart shook slightly, and he suddenly thought of how his master had asked him to look for a flower shop last night.

However, why were the flowers being delivered to his own company now? He even needed to sign for it in person?

“Leave it here first, I’ll take it to President Lawrence in a moment,” Luther responded in a deep voice after regaining his senses.

The front desk staff complied.

The employee who delivered the flowers was a little perplexed. “The customer instructed that they wanted President Lawrence to sign for it in person...”

Luther explained, “I am his assistant, don’t worry. I will hand it over to him in a while.”

Hearing this, the employee hesitated for a moment before handing the flowers over to the front desk.

That afternoon, Luther came back from lunch and knocked on the door to Byron’s office with a flower in his arms.

Hearing a response from inside, Luther walked in with the flower in his arms, and said cautiously, “Sir, this was delivered this afternoon, and it was said that you need to sign for it in person.”

Byron was working and when he heard this, he raised his eyes and looked over.

Seeing the roses in his arms, Byron’s expression sank to the bottom.

The woman not only did not accept them, she gave the flowers back to him as they were!

“Sir?” Luther felt the sudden low pressure from his master and his heart constricted.

Byron came back to his senses and replied coldly, “Put the flowers down, you can leave.”

Hearing this, Luther immediately complied. He put down the flowers properly and turned to leave the office.

After closing the door, Luther still had some lingering concerns.

He did not know who sent this flower, but to ignite such anger in his master...

Rosalie’s figure flashed across Luther’s mind.

Speaking of this, there seemed to be only one person who could make the master this angry...

Only one person could get the master to send them roses.

He wondered what the two of them were arguing over now.

It was just that, them as subordinates would be doomed to suffer today...

