

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 616

Yves wanted to report to Rosalie about the progress of the institute's projects thus far, but she had dismissed him.

"I still have some things to deal with. If there's nothing important, you can go out now."

Rosalie's eyebrows drooped slightly. It was tough to decipher her emotions.

Hearing this, Yves frowned slightly and turned his head to look at the rose bouquet on the side.

Obviously, Rosalie's mood was affected by this bunch of flowers.

In the past, judging from Rosalie's rigorous approach to work, the first thing she would do upon returning to the institute if she was absent for a long time was confirm the progress of the projects with him.

Today was different.

Thinking of this, the emotions in Yves' eyes were complicated.

He had too little interaction with Rosalie that he did not even know who sent the flowers.

He was all the more clueless about Rosalie's attitude toward that person.

Rosalie raised her eyes, saw Yves still standing in her office, and asked, "What's wrong? Is there anything else?"

Yves snapped out of it immediately. "Oh, it's nothing. I'll go out first. If you need anything, you can look for me anytime." Rosalie nodded and watched him exit the office.

The door of the office closed slowly, leaving Rosalie alone in the office.

Rosalie retracted her gaze, suppressed the anger in her heart, and wanted to focus on her work.

However, the bouquet of flowers was particularly eye-catching. She kept looking over unconsciously.

After a few times, Rosalie put down the work at hand as she was distracted. She got up and walked to the bouquet, but for a while, she did not know what to do.

After the phone call on the weekend, she thought Byron really heeded her words.

Never would she expect this man to send the flowers straight to the research institute instead!

Moreover, according to his temperament, she was afraid that these deliveries would be a daily occurrence in the future.

In the eyes of employees, the level of misunderstanding would be huge.

Thinking of this, Rosalie could not help but feel a headache.

Rosalie hesitated for a while, then took out her mobile phone and called Byron.

At Lawrence Corporation.

Byron sat in the conference room and listened to his subordinates reporting their work with a stoic face, but deep down, he felt agitated and restless.

He sent the flowers to the research institute without Rosalie's consent and was not sure how she would react.

Everyone noticed the silence before the storm and was extra cautious when reporting their work to him.

Suddenly, the sound of a phone vibrating interrupted the meeting.

"Pause the meeting." Before anyone could react, Byron had already walked out with his phone.

Everyone looked at each other in dismay over the president's reaction.

This was the second time that President Lawrence was answering the phone in the middle of a meeting.

Who was the important person on the other end of the phone?

For a while, there was a lot of discussion in the conference room.

Byron was oblivious to what the crowd was talking about. He went straight to his office and picked up Rosalie's call.

"President Lawrence, what on earth are you doing? I think I've made myself clear enough, why did you still send flowers to where

I work?" Rosalie's voice came over as soon as she was connected.

Hearing this, Byron frowned slightly.

Rosalie's tone was obviously annoyed, and there was no sign of her being moved by his actions.

On the other end of the call, Rosalie did not wait for him to answer and carried on, "President Lawrence, do you know how big of a misunderstanding your actions will cause to my employees?"

Byron frowned. "Isn't this what you hoped for, Miss Jacobs? I sent the flowers to the research institute so that the kids won't find out.

