

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 617

Rosalie did not manage to respond before she heard him add something indirectly.

“Besides, didn’t you also return the flowers to my company? Or perhaps you’d be interested in coming and listening to what my employees are talking about?”

Byron’s tone even sounded a bit righteous.

Hearing this, Rosalie choked up slightly, and after a long while, she gritted her teeth and replied, “That’s because your actions bothered me first, President Lawrence!”

Byron just smiled inexplicably. “Miss Jacobs, your actions also bother me very much.”

“Byron Lawrence!” Rosalie called out his name angrily. “You clearly know what I mean!”

Byron’s face darkened, but his voice did not waver. “You should know what I mean too. Why won’t you give it a thought?”

The two of them kept running around in circles.

Rosalie pursed her lips as her head ached, she was silent for a long time before calming herself down, she said in a low voice, “Let’s talk face-to-face.”

She had to rip the band-aid quickly and could not let him go on like this. 1

On the other end of the call, Byron raised his brows slightly. He did not expect such a gain. This woman actually took the initiative to ask to meet him.

However, the woman’s tone sounded like she wanted to reject him.

Byron tensed his lower lip and agreed unequivocally, “okay, you can decide the time and place. Just tell me when you’re ready.”

Rosalie agreed.

Hanging up the phone, Byron turned back to the conference room, but the dark cloud around him appeared much lighter than when he left.

When everyone saw him coming back, the voice of discussion stopped abruptly. They all resumed looking business-like.

“Let’s continue,” Byron ordered in a deep voice.

Immediately, someone stood up and started reporting.

Halfway through, Byron’s phone lit up again.

Byron raised his eyebrows and glanced at it. The woman had sent the time and place. It was noon today, and the place was a coffee shop near the research institute.

Unsure if it was an illusion, but everyone felt their president's expression soften a great deal after he looked at his phone screen.

Byron seemed to be in a good mood for the rest of the meeting.

It was almost noon when he came out of the conference room.

Byron returned to his office, glanced at the time, and thought about how he would meet the woman in a while. His heart became inexplicably heavy, and he did not know what to say when they met.

It seemed that every time they meet, they would part ways unhappily.

Furthermore, this meeting was clearly Rosalie's intention to reject him.

Of course, he would not let this woman leave as she wished.

As Byron thought of the possible atmosphere for a while, he felt a headache coming and contacted Andrius.

On the other end, Andrius quickly picked up. "Hey, Byron, what's the matter?"

Byron said in a deep voice, "I'm meeting her in a while."

Hearing this, Andrius stalled a few seconds before realizing who Byron was talking about.

"There's already progress so soon?" Andrius could not help but be a little surprised.

Byron said bluntly, "she should be preparing to reject me."

Andrius was dumbfounded. He did not know what his buddy had done to make Dr. Jacobs repeatedly reject him in such a short time.

If it were someone else, Andrius might persuade him to give up.

However, this was Byron, and Rosalie was Estie's biological mother. Andrius could not bring himself to say such a thing, so he could only rack his brains to find a way for him.

Byron had already made it so clear that Rosalie was going to reject him, so Andrius could not think of anything for a while.

