

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 642

“Stacy, what are you doing?” Xander stood in front of Rosalie with a dark expression.

The wasted Stacy was not in a rational state of mind. Now that Xander was protective of Rosalie, the ire in her flared up.

“Get out of my way, Xander. It’s none of your business...” Stacy’s voice was still gentle when she confronted him. she even attempted to force herself to smile.

His brows knitted together. “Stacy, people are watching, so watch your actions. If you’re drunk, you should get home early.”

With that being said, he raised his eyes to signal her friends to come over and bring her home.

They caught on to his sign and approached Stacy gingerly.

However, Stacy noticed them the moment they inched closer.

“Get away from me!” she screamed at the top of her lungs and shot glares at them, she then turned her head to look behind Xander. “Rosalie Jacobs, stop hiding! Why are you cowering there? Are you guilty?”

With a frown, Rosalie met her gaze. “Miss Stacy, please come back to your senses. Young Master Xander and I are just friends.”

Besides, even if there was something going on between them, it was none of Stacy’s business.

After all, there was nothing more than Stacy’s unrequited crush between her and Xander.

Even so, it was not something that Rosalie should say.

Stacy smirked. “Friends? You really have a lot of friends, don’t you? It’s already late, yet Young Master Leon and Xander are still keeping you company. I knew it. You’re a sl*t! You’re playing with two men at the same time! Are you proud of yourself?”

As soon as she finished her words, the three people’s countenances darkened.

“Stacy Hudson!” Xander’s voice sounded frosty. “Watch your language! There’s nothing going on between you and me. Miss Jacobs is our friend and business partner. So stop the nonsense!”

Hearing that, Stacy looked at him in a daze, eyes rife with grievance. “Xander, what are you talking about? I like you!”

She claimed while slowly walking toward him and reaching out her hands in an attempt to hug him.

Realizing her intentions, he frowned and shoved her away reflexively.

She tumbled onto the ground and froze on the spot for a long time.

Rosalie's brows creased again when she witnessed the scene. She intended to help Stacy up, but Leon grabbed her by the arm. "Rosalie, there's a certain extent to being nice."

His tone was colder than ever.

Her footsteps came to a halt. As she remembered the woman's hostility that was directed at her, Rosalie decided to stay put.

Xander tried his best to quell the rage in him. He looked indifferently at the stupefied woman who was propping herself against the wall. "You've drunk too much! You should get home soon. I'll pretend that nothing happened today."

Stacy's friends realized the severity of the matter and stepped forward to pull her.

"Stacy, Young Master Xander is livid. We should get going."

"Young Master Xander, Dr. Jacobs, we're terribly sorry. Stacy drank too much tonight. Please don't take it personally."

It II

Almost instantly, voices of making peace and apologies resounded.

Everyone hastily helped Stacy up.

However, before they could even touch her, she staggered to her feet with the support from the wall.

Seeing that, everyone thought she was sober and heaved a sigh of relief. "Stacy—"

She glared menacingly at Rosalie, who was standing not far away from her. "It's all your fault! You b*tch! If it weren't for you, Xander wouldn't have treated me like this!"

