

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 643

As she said this, Stacy lunged toward Rosalie before everyone else could react.

Due to Xander pushing Stacy earlier, Stacy was standing closer to Rosalie with no one else in between them.

When Leon turned to look at the ruckus, Stacy had already lunged forward.

“Rosalie, watch out!” Leon only managed to pull Rosalie behind him.

On the other side, Xander came over just in time and grabbed Stacy’s arm. “That’s enough from you!”

Having missed Rosalie with her lunge and getting reprimanded by Xander, Stacy’s emotions intensified. She started to cry from her grievance. As she cried, she pointed at Rosalie and cursed angrily.

As more people came out of the hotel and saw the farce outside, they stopped to watch the show.

Rosalie stood behind Leon, still in shock. As she saw the crowd gather, she knew she had to step forward.

If she let this brew any longer, who knew what sort of rumors it could cause the next day?

Thinking of this, Rosalie took a deep breath to control her emotions and walked out from behind Leon.

“How dare you show your face now? You’re the one who seduced Xander!” Stacy cried in an accusatory tone.

Leon frowned as he held onto her arm.

It was his first time in such a situation, so he was at a loss for words.

Just as he was still at a loss, Rosalie’s calm voice sounded from the side.

“Ms. Hudson, as I said, we’re just working partners, or at most merely friends. If I had seduced Young Master Xander, Young Master Leon wouldn’t be standing here.”

As Rosalie braved the strange looks around her, she secretly sank her nails into her palms to calm herself in dealing with this. “Moreover, even if there is anything between me and Young Master Xander, that’s no reason for you to be going crazy about it here. Ask yourself this, who are you to accuse me?”

This last question hit Stacy right at her pain point.

“I...” With her face still wet with tears, Stacy’s eyes flitted between Rosalie and Xander, she could not say anything for a long while.

Finally, she grabbed the corners of Xander’s shirt pitifully and pleaded, “Xander, I like you. How can you treat me like this?”

No matter how educated Xander was, he could not maintain his gentlemanly demeanor when facing such a drunk, rambunctious woman.

Seeing Stacy going crazy in front of him, Xander could only swallow hard. His face was one of much restraint as he frowned and stayed silent.

At this time, a group of men in suits came out from the hotel.

“What are these people doing? why are they blocking the hotel entrance in the middle of the night?”

The man at the front had been respectfully conversing with the group when he turned and saw that the hotel entrance was blocked entirely. With a cold expression on his face, he confronted the hotel manager.

The manager carefully glanced at the face of the man surrounded by the group and explained weakly, “Someone got drunk and went crazy at the door. Our staff member has gone over to deal with it, but...”

This hotel catered to the rich and powerful, so the hotel staff did not dare to be too firm. As a result, even after long persuasion, there was little effect.

Having said this, the hotel manager hesitated for a moment, then carefully suggested, “President Lawrence, if you don’t mind, please take our hotel employee walkway. It would be faster.”

While surrounded by the group, Byron glanced at the noisy crowd at the entrance. He frowned in disgust.



