

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 648

Instantaneously, Luther took someone to send Stacy away.

It was only after she walked outside the crowd that Stacy realized what had happened. She struggled non-stop but to no avail.

After Stacy left, Byron glanced coldly at the people around.

When they met his gaze, everyone felt tense and did not dare to stay any longer, so they all quickly left.

For a while, only Rosalie and others were left at the entrance of the hotel.

“Thank you for helping me out, President Lawrence.”

Rosalie lowered her eyes and forced herself to calmly thank Byron. She picked up her feet to go near Leon, trying to keep a distance from Byron.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she took a step, the man got hold of her wrist.

Rosalie paused slightly, subconsciously wanting to shake him off. However, she was scared to look back and stood stiffly in place.

“Ms. Jacobs, your thanks are always so insincere,” Byron said inexplicably.

After speaking, he raised his eyes and glanced lightly at Xander and Leon not far away, when he spoke again, his tone was not as friendly as when he helped Rosalie clear the siege.

“Young Master Xander and Young Master Martin, you can’t even control a drunk woman. Now that your partner is frightened, how will this partnership be trustworthy?”

When Luther reported to him just now, he only said Rosalie was being harassed.

Byron came to help without hesitation.

However, when he walked into the crowd and saw the other two, he only felt insulted. His heart was full of displeasure.

Leon took a deep look at Rosalie’s stiff expression, walked up to Rosalie’s side, and said to Byron, “It happened suddenly and we didn’t have time to react. Fortunately, Rosalie wasn’t injured.”

At that time, Leon’s eyes flashed with a trace of apology.

Maybe he was used to being modest to people, so when Stacy suddenly appeared, all he thought about was protecting Rosalie from being hurt. He never thought of a tougher method.

He really did not handle it well enough.

Byron gave him a sarcastic look, then looked at Xander on the other side, wanting to see what explanation he could give.

Xander's eyes darkened, but he did not explain. He only said, "It's my mistake. This matter started because of me. Don't worry, I'll handle the follow-up matters well. I won't let Dr. Jacobs be affected by this."

Byron inexplicably pursed his lower lip. His eyes fell heavily on Rosalie as his brows tensed.

These two men were the ones he had seen with his own eyes who were close to Rosalie.

They were also rivals who made him feel threatened.

However, it seemed that these two people could not even handle this matter well. No matter what, it was impossible for him to trust them with her.

'This woman can only be mine!'

For a while, the atmosphere among the four people was tense.

Rosalie noticed the difference in the air and subconsciously raised her eyes to look at the three of them. When she saw their expressions, she frowned in confusion and broke the stalemate with a loud voice.

"President Lawrence, please let go. I won't run."

Rosalie pursed her lips and tugged her wrist.

Byron's brows raised slightly and let go of her hand coolly.

He held on to her only because he did not want to see this woman standing with other men in front of him.

However, in the current atmosphere, it may not be suitable for her to stand anywhere.

This woman should also have some self-awareness.

Rosalie did notice the difference, she hesitated for a moment but stood still and did not move, she only looked at Xander and asked, "Young Master Xander, has the car arrived yet?"

It was late. She had to go back.

