

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 650

Rosalie looked straight into Byron's eyes as if questioning him why he doubted her like those people.

Byron was stunned for a moment.

Speechless from what she said just now, there was a faint trace of frustration in his eyes, when he spoke again, his tone softened. "I didn't mean it that way."

He just did not want to see this woman leave together with another man.

Rosalie's face had cooled down, and her tone was full of sarcasm. "Then what exactly do you mean, President Lawrence?"

Byron frowned, glanced at Xander on the other side, and put it another way. "There was such a big commotion just now. If someone sees Young Master Xander taking you home in person again, my efforts just now will be in vain."

The man's eyes slowly moved from Xander to Rosalie's face, and he made an appeal solemnly. "Although you didn't seem too thrilled with my intervention earlier, I don't want to be dismissed so quickly. I ask for you to reconsider what I just said."

Hearing this, Rosalie's eyes trembled slightly as his words shook her heart for a moment.

Indeed, so many people had seen the farce just now and heard Stacy's remarks.

If it had not been for Byron's timely appearance, she would have been branded with the reputation of winning cooperation opportunities with her looks. Even the prestige of the Lancer family would have been damaged.

Byron finally helped her get rid of the nosy crowd. Was she going to let Xander send her home in the blink of an eye?

If someone with ill intentions saw that, they would think that she had a shameful relationship with Xander.

At that time, one could easily guess what the outside world would gossip about.

Thinking of this, Rosalie gave up on her original plan, looked back, and said apologetically to Xander. "President Lawrence is right. It's really not appropriate for Young Master Xander to send me back, rd better take a taxi by myself."

Xander opened his mouth and wanted to say something, but he had to admit that was a good reason he could not refute.

At the side, Leon looked at them and said warmly, "It's so late. I'll take you back, then."

As soon as he finished speaking, Byron quipped sarcastically, "What's the difference between you and him sending her back?"

Leon frowned slightly.

Indeed, Xander and Leon were the backbones of the Lancer family's cooperation project. Any one of them sending Rosalie back would make people doubt Rosalie's ability to participate in the project.

When Byron brought this up, Leon had no choice but to keep silent.

Rosalie smiled gratefully at Leon. "It's alright, Leon. I didn't want to bother you anyway."

After speaking, Rosalie looked back at the person in front of her. Just as she was about to speak, Byron interjected, "I'm not involved with your cooperation. If I send you back, those people won't find any material to smear anyone. Plus, Lucian and Nox are still waiting at home. I'm sure you don't want them to be waiting for too long, right?"

Hearing this, Rosalie frowned, feeling vexed and helpless.

Although she was reluctant to admit it, this man was indeed able to pinpoint her weakness every time and find a reason that she could not refuse.

"Since President Lawrence said so, let him take you back." Leon agreed.

Rosalie was silent for a few seconds, but in the end, she agreed. "Then I'll have to trouble you, President Lawrence."

Byron's lips tightened slightly. He nodded at the other two coldly and left with Rosalie.

