

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 729

At the same time, in the Hudson family.

Stacy opened up the morning news early that morning, waiting to see the joke on Rosalie.

As expected, the internet immediately exploded just after the news was broadcasted and was filled with denunciations against Rosalie.

However, Stacy did not expect that Xander would actually speak out for that woman. Even more so, she did not expect that even the Lancers would be dragged through the mud.

Seeing this, Stacy more or less felt somewhat guilty. Hence, she quickly arranged for someone to go create trouble at Rosalie's research institute.

At noon that day, when Rosalie opened up the news again, what she saw was that the entrance to the research institute was crowded with reporters and statement chasers.

Seeing this scene on the screen, Rosalie's heart constricted.

Without any hesitation, she immediately got up and rushed to the research institute.

The incident this time was directed at her. she could not let the research institute's staff be affected.

Half an hour later, Rosalie appeared at the entrance of the research institute.

Seeing her appear, the reporters and the crowd at the entrance of the research institute turned around and rushed toward her.

"Are you Miss Jacobs? Do you have anything to say about the discourse going around the internet?"

"What's your relationship with Young Master Lancer? Is it truly like what's said on the internet? Did you join the project through a backdoor?"

II II

Rosalie was surrounded the moment she got out of the car. All she could see were the black microphones.

There was even someone who practically shoved the microphone to her mouth. They even kept leaning toward her.

Even though she had mentally prepared herself, Rosalie still could not really stand up to it when she was faced with such a situation. She could only hold her back against the door to stabilize herself.

III II

Just as she was about to speak, a reporter immediately interrupted her, "We've heard the names of every doctor on the list except for you. How would you rate your medical skills?"

Faced with doubts about medical skills, Rosalie found it somewhat familiar and immediately responded, "The medical projects that I have participated in have been released on the research institute's account. If you have any doubts about my medical skills, you can head over to the research institute's account and find out."

After saying that, Rosalie wanted to add something more but was interrupted again. "Even so, your achievements are still far inferior to the other doctors on the list. Do you admit it?"

Hearing this, Rosalie frowned slightly.

Most of her seniors were on the list, so she naturally could not deny the reporter's words.

However, if she admitted it, that would mean that she had tacitly agreed that her qualifications were far from enough to allow her to cooperate with the Lancer family.

It would also confirm the rumors on the Internet.

Realizing that this was a trap, Rosalie did not know how to answer for a moment.

In everyone's eyes, her silence was acquiescence.

For a moment, the crowd exploded again.

Rosalie's ears were filled with questions one after another.

Just when she felt helpless, there was a sudden commotion outside the crowd.

Attracted by something, the crowd quieted down and looked in the direction of the commotion.

Rosalie was surrounded in the middle and knew nothing of what was happening outside. She only knew that everyone's attention had been directed away from her and that she could finally breathe and seize the time to think about how to deal with this.

"President Lawrence?"

Just as she was trying to think about the measures she could take, she suddenly heard an exclamation.

Hearing this, the expression on Rosalie's face abruptly froze, she could not help but doubt her ears.

Why would that busy person, President Lawrence, appear here at this time?

