

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 730

The commotion neared from a distance.

After a while, Byron appeared in front of Rosalie with a cold expression.

Looking at the man in front of her, Rosalie's eyes were filled with astonishment. "Why are you here?"

The man seemed to have just finished a meeting. He was dressed in a suit, and his tie was slightly loose as if someone had pulled it.

Hearing her question, Byron's expression became colder, "why can't I come when you can?"

After saying that, Byron gave her a look at her that held suppressed anger. He then turned to face the reporters behind him. His icy gaze swept across the reporters' faces one by one. "If you have any questions, I can answer them for her."

Everyone trembled with a start at Byron's gaze. They each looked back at one another. For a moment, no one dared say anything.

Considering Byron's position, if they were to say one wrong word today, they might lose their jobs because of it.

No one wanted to face such a situation.

Byron frowned. He grabbed the wrist of the woman behind him and glanced at the people in front of him. "If there's no question, I'll be taking this person away."

After he said that, he grabbed Rosalie's hand and dragged her straight out of the crowd without giving the others time to react.

Seeing the two of them walk by, the crowd that had been clamoring just now was silent. They were even forced to give way to the two of them because of Byron's aura.

Coming out of the crowd, Rosalie did not have time to breathe a sigh of relief as when she saw the person in front of her, the pressure in her heart increased instead of decreasing.

"Get in the car." Byron had led her all the way to the front of his car and opened the door. His one was frighteningly cold.

Rosalie pursed her lips slightly and stood where she was. "I drove here. I'll just drive myself back in a bit."

Although she was flustered, she still had her reasoning.

The scandal between her and Xander has not yet been clarified clearly. If she were to get into Byron's car in front of reporters again, the rumors about her would probably become more and more outrageous.

Seeing her refusal, the anger in Byron's heart burned even fiercer.

He was stopped by Luther the moment he came out of the conference room just now. Luther then hesitantly reported to him the news about Rosalie and Xander.

Byron had already speculated about the relationship between the two of them. When he saw the photos circulating around the internet, he could only feel mocked.

However, he saw this woman appear at the entrance of the research institute in the next second, surrounded by people.

Byron rushed over even though his heart was on fire.

This woman had repeatedly rejected his good intentions!

Rosalie noticed the man's increasingly cold expression, and her voice softened a bit. "I don't want to be misunderstood. You'd best leave quickly, otherwise, I'm afraid even you will be dragged through the mud."

Hearing her tone, a trace of suspicion flashed through Byron's eyes. He then looked up and glanced at the crowd not far away.

Everyone was staring at them eagerly. Seeing him look over, they all withdrew their gazes and dispersed as if nothing had happened.

Byron slowly retracted his gaze before frowning at the woman in front of him. "Why do you say that?"

Rosalie looked up to meet his gaze, only to see that although there was doubt in the man's eyes, there was even more trust in them.

As for what he was suspecting, Rosalie knew very well.

The outside world was suspecting the reason for her ability to take part in the project. This man was instead suspecting her relationship with Xander.

Thinking of this, Rosalie felt bitter inside, she even found it somewhat funny.

Despite having explained it so many times, Byron was still so fixated on her relationship with Xander.

Even if he had helped her, it was only because he felt irritated by those photos.

