## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 731

Rosalie looked at the person in front of her. Thinking about how he had come to save her despite being mad, she was moved and her expression gradually softened, she explained what happened the day before in a concise manner.

"Miss Hudson asked Young Master Xander to contact me, saying that she wanted to apologize to me in person. I couldn't refuse her so I went to the appointment. I didn't expect these photos to be taken."

"The photo of us holding hands is because I almost fell down the stairs and Young Master Xander helped me. since I knew I was going to be drinking at dinner, I didn't drive there. Young Master Xander drove me there since it was along the way and he sent me back after we were done with the meal but only up till the door of my house. He didn't even get out of the car."

Rosalie knew very well what the man wanted to hear, so she picked what he wanted to hear and said it, hoping to calm him down and not have herself troubled anymore in front of the media.

Hearing her explanation, Byron's eyes darkened and the suspicion in his eyes gradually faded. The anger in his heart also gradually subsided and he soon discovered something was off.

"If Stacy Hudson was apologizing to you, why are you and Xander the only two people in the photo? where's Stacy Hudson?"

Rosalie frowned slightly, her tone hesitant. "Miss Hudson said she was stuck in traffic and asked us to eat first. That photo was taken while we were waiting for her."

Byron nodded, a chill flashing across his eyes.

"So, the news today was really just a misunderstanding. President Lawrence, you don't have to be angry about it, why don't you hurry back?" Rosalie noticed that someone was filming them in the corner and frowned, urging him.

Byron followed her line of sight and narrowed his eyes dangerously when he saw the camera in the corner.

In the corner, the reporter's hand that was holding the camera trembled and he got up and ran away in fear.

Byron turned around and asked indifferently, "Can you get in the car now, Miss Jacobs?"

Rosalie did not expect him to be so insistent and there was some helplessness in her eyes. "There are enough people involved in this matter and I don't want to drag in anymore people who are unrelated to this."

She said that, only to see the eyes of the person in front of her suddenly darken.

Rosalie felt her heart constrict inexplicably.

"This small matter cannot affect me." Byron grabbed her wrist unreservedly and led her toward the car. "I don't want to be just an irrelevant person in Miss Jacobs's eyes. "

Hearing those words all of a sudden, Rosalie's heart shuddered and by the time she came to, she was already pushed into the car by the man.

Outside the car window, many of the reporters just stared over stupidly. They had cameras in their hands but they did not dare take any photos.

The car slowly drove away from the entrance of the research institute, the reporters and the crowd left far behind.

Rosalie's ears suddenly fell silent.

Looking at the profile of Byron who was sitting beside her, Rosalie could not help being a little stunned. Her heart also unconsciously calmed down.

Their entire journey was silent.

Rosalie did not even ask where Byron was taking her. she just narrowed her eyes and thought about how she was going to clarify this later.

When she came back to her senses, the car had stopped in front of her house.

"Have a good rest at home the next two days, I will handle the discourse on the internet. I will also take charge of sending and picking up Lucian and Nox from school."

Byron said in a deep voice.

Hearing this, Rosalie was a little hesitant. "I'll just ask a friend to do it."

"And if the reporters find the kindergarten?" Byron frowned and dismissed her idea. "Will your friend be able to deal with it?"

Rosalie's heart sank when she thought of her boys being troubled by the reporters and in the end, agreed, "Then... I'll leave Lucian and Nox to you, President Lawrence."