

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 794

Rosalie's eyes flashed with a self-deprecating look.

She had also been worried that Byron would cause trouble with Xander because of her.

Unexpectedly, this man had always been causing trouble for her because of Xander.

Byron looked at the change in the expression on the woman's face, frowned slightly, and realized that what he said just now seemed to be somewhat ambiguous.

Just when he wanted to explain something, Rosalie's voice rang.

"Since it's a business matter, you can speak directly with Young Master Xander. I'm just a small researcher in this project, and I have no executive authority in this. Even if I don't go today, the signing will still go on smoothly."

Rosalie raised her eyes in a sarcastic manner and looked at the person in front of her. "As a small member of the project, if I don't attend today's ceremony, my colleagues will only think that I don't fit in with the group. This will bring great trouble to me in the future. So, please don't make it hard for me, President Lawrence."

Hearing this, Byron's sharp eyebrows twitched. He knew that the woman had truly misunderstood him.

"That is not what I meant!" Byron said in a deep voice.

Rosalie tensed her lower lip in a self-mocking way. "What do you mean, then? Are you here to take it out on me because you failed to secure your business agreement?"

Hearing her words, he narrowed his eyes sullenly. For a while, he was at a loss for words. He reached out and grabbed the wrist of the person in front of him, not wanting her to slip away.

Rosalie tried to break free without hesitation but was caught tightly.

"Byron, what's the meaning of this?" After struggling for a long time, Rosalie raised her eyes angrily and glared at the person in front of her.

Byron opened his mouth, but he was unable to say those sweet, coaxing words. He finally just said, "You can't go."

For a while, the atmosphere between the two was at a complete stalemate.

On the other hand, Mary parked the car in her yard and watched her best friend interact with Byron from a distance.

Mary's heart tightened when she saw that the two seemed to be quarreling.

In the past, she did not want to be a third wheel, but looking at the situation, she was worried that her best friend would be bullied.

Thinking of this, Mary hurriedly got out of the car and rushed over.

“Rosalie, what’s wrong?”

When Mary walked to Rosalie’s front door, she felt a little embarrassed but boldly pretended she had just seen them and asked inexplicably,

Byron frowned at someone coming over, and the strength in his hands loosened.

Rosalie took advantage of the situation to break free, strode away from the man, and said to her best friend, “Your timing is just right. Since you’re here, then I should go too. I’ll leave Lucian and Nox to you.”

After speaking, Rosalie did not even look at the man behind her. She strode into her car and drove to the place where she had made an appointment with Xander.

Mary looked at her best friend’s back as she dashed off, then looked at Byron who was still standing at the door of her best friend’s house. The expression on her face suddenly collapsed.

She came here to save Rosalie. Who would have thought that her best friend just shrugged it all off and left, leaving the mess for herself?

“Ahem.” Mary forcefully cleared her throat, “President Lawrence, you’re...”

Before she finished speaking, the man in front of her suddenly turned around.

Seeing the sullen expression on Byron’s face, Mary immediately closed her mouth.

Byron strode past her like he never saw her, got in the car, and left.

As Byron’s car slowly left, Mary let out a long sigh of relief.

