

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 832

Melody coldly placed the phone with Rosalie's photo of her smiling and talking to Xander on it before her son.

"See for yourself!"

Byron glanced at the photo and saw Rosalie talking to Xander happily. The first thought that came across his mind was that the photo was the photo from the rumor last time.

However, he took a closer look and noticed Rosalie's clothes were the same as what she had worn that morning when she left.

Moreover, the person walking in front of them was old Master Lancer.

Recalling the excuse Rosalie told him when she wanted to leave that morning, Byron sneered.

She said she had to go because old Master Lancer would also be there.

However, that was not what he saw.

Even in these photos, Rosalie was talking to Xander and ignoring Old Master Lancer.

Sensing Byron's mood turning bad, Melody continued to accuse Rosalie satisfactorily.

"I remember the rumor from some time ago, saying that Rosalie could get the project from the Lancer family because she seduced Xander. I thought, as your ex-wife, she wouldn't have done something so shameless. However, it seems that the rumor is true!"

Hearing his mother's words, Byron's gaze on the photo deepened. Then, he lifted his head and looked at his mother.

Melody sneered. "This woman has been seducing you and having an ambiguous relationship with Xander at the same time. Only someone with less dating experience like you would fall into her trap. Since you've seen these photos now, you should know that staying away from this woman is the best choice."

She waited for a while but received no response from her son.

"I'm talking to you. Do you hear me? I don't know what you see in Rosalie. Isn't Wendy better than her? Wendy is loyal."

Byron finally responded. However, he placed the phone back on the table and asked coldly, "Where did you get these photos?"

Melody thought her son was listening to her, but instead, he asked something she did not expect.

Instantly, Melody was displeased. "You don't have to know where I got them. These photos are real! stay away from Rosalie as I've told you!"

Byron picked up the phone and checked the sender of the photos. His gaze stopped at the series of unknown numbers for a few seconds before he looked at his mother again. "Do you know this number?"

Melody did not expect her son to ask this, she was startled for a few seconds and decided to be frank, she said, "why would I know who that is? Maybe that woman offended someone again, and that person found my number."

Byron's brows were furrowed together.

From his mother's expression, Byron could guess his mother was not lying. She did not know who the sender was.

However, he wondered who would send Rosalie's photos to his mother.

He pondered who would care most about Rosalie's social life the most.

As he pondered, a noise came from upstairs.

"Auntie, who are you talking to?"

Wendy popped her head out from the corner of the stairs with a concerned look as she peeped into the living room.

She looked surprised when she saw Byron. "Byron? why are you here?"

After exclaiming, she looked as though she had realized something and quickly walked downstairs, she held Melody's arms and asked with concern, "Auntie, are you mad at Byron?"

