

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 896

Byron got up slowly, and his eyes never left the woman who was standing by the door.

‘When did you learn to use the kids to trick me, Miss Jacobs?’

Rosalie’s eyes flickered, her eyes full of confusion.

‘When did I do such a thing?’

Byron saw the innocent expression on her face. He frowned sharply, picked up his feet, and slowly approached Rosalie.

Rosalie sensed the man’s intention. Her heartstrings tightened, and she stepped back vigilantly, keeping a certain distance from him.

Byron sneered. “If you’re not guilty, why are you hiding, Miss Jacobs?”

Hearing this, Rosalie frowned and hesitantly stopped. “I don’t know what you’re talking about.”

Byron’s face darkened as he pressed on. “Well, you must’ve guessed accurately that I wouldn’t reject the child’s phone call and got Lucian to call me?”

Rosalie’s arms that were slumped by her side tensed slightly.

‘True enough, I did that, but... how is that trickery?’

‘Compared to what Byron did to me previously, that’s nothing!’

Byron squinted his eyes deeply. “Since you knew for sure that the kids were here, I naturally wouldn’t refuse to let you in. Why didn’t you just come with them, then?”

With that said, the man’s scrutinizing eyes swept across every inch of Rosalie, and his voice was slow.

“Or did you take advantage of this time to settle some ‘work’ with Young Master Xander again?”

Byron put emphasis on the word ‘work’ cryptically.

Immediately after, the man had already stood in front of Rosalie.

Rosalie furrowed her brows at Byron’s sarcasm. As she thought of her anxiety all day long, her gaze showed that she was getting annoyed.

‘I wonder what important work you and Young Master Xander had to deal with?’

Byron looked down at the woman in front of him, and his voice became gradually lower when he saw the anger in her eyes.

Rosalie suppressed the anger in her heart, closed her eyes, and concealed all the emotions in her eyes.

“The matter between US has nothing to do with you, President Lawrence. Please ask Lucian and Nox to come out.”

Byron thought he was right when he heard the dull and alienated tone in her voice. He was livid.

Rosalie narrowed her eyes and waited for a while. The man before her did not move, so she planned to walk around him.

‘I admit that I was indeed wrong, but only toward Estie.

‘I don’t think I owe Byron anything at all.’

After the whole day, she was exhausted from worrying about Estie because of Byron’s constant obstruction.

‘Right now, I don’t have the energy to deal with Byron.’

Since Byron refused to call out for the boys, she would go up by herself.

However, just as Rosalie took a step, the man grabbed her wrist.

Rosalie’s footsteps stopped abruptly, and she said in a cold voice, “President Lawrence, please let go.”

Instead, the big hand on her wrist clenched tighter.

Rosalie was in pain. Her brows gradually twitched, and she looked at Byron with slight vigilance in her eyes.

‘What are you doing?’

Byron’s face was full of anger. “Are you feeling guilty? You keep saying that you’re worried about Estie, yet you keep hanging around Xander Lancer to handle your so-called work.”

Rosalie had no choice but to turn around. She met the man’s gaze with a frown.

“Since you don’t believe me, you can always ask Lucian and Nox what I was up to this afternoon. There’s no need to get any explanation from me.”

