

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 897

Byron heard her response and snorted coldly. "Didn't you also arrange for Lucian and Nox to be here?"

She let the two children come over first to appease Estie, then she took advantage of this time to be with Xander.

The thought of this possibility brewed a terrible storm around Byron. "Miss Jacobs, do you take Estie for an easy fool?"

Rosalie found him unreasonable. "Mr. Lawrence, if you insist that's the truth, then I can't help it."

After she said that, she struggled hard to break free from his grip. She wanted to go upstairs to call Lucian and Nox down.

The man in front of her had already made up his mind. No matter what she said, it would only be in vain.
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Rosalie did not want to waste any more time. It would be better if she could meet Estie sooner.

Aware of her resistance, the anger in Byron's eyes grew stronger. "It's because of Heronial Corporation, am I right?"

Hearing this, Rosalie froze suddenly. A slight trace of shock flashed across her eyes.

For a long time, Xander and Yves had always mentioned that the Heronial Corporation incident was instigated by Byron.

Rosalie had some doubts as well, but she was still convincing herself not to make random speculations until she saw the evidence.

Right now, Byron's tone tipped the scale in her heart.

'Byron had always known about Heronial Corporation!'

Byron confirmed her conjecture expressionlessly. "If it's Heronial Corporation, I advise you not to waste your time. Sooner or later, Heronial Corporation will belong to Lawrence Corporation." His eyes flashed with a tinge of danger as he spoke.

Rosalie stopped struggling and was overcome with shock. When she heard Byron's affirmative tone, her eyes flashed with self-mockery.

'Xander and Yves had already said things so clearly. Why did I still want to convince myself not to doubt the person in front of me?'

In the entire Coast City, the entity with the motive and means to do such a thing could only be Lawrence Corporation.

"As expected of you, Mr. Lawrence. Your business skills are unmatched."

Rosalie put away her thoughts. Her eyes darkened, and the corners of her lips turned into a self-deprecating smirk.

Byron heard the strangeness in her words and frowned. "If you feel that my methods are despicable, you might as well just say it straight to my face, Miss Jacobs."

In his opinion, the market was a battlefield. As long as one could win, the means would justify the end.

What was more, he was trying to take this opportunity to teach Xander a lesson.

'This is a warning to Xander for approaching anyone at will.

'In addition, I want to remind this woman and let her think about the importance between work and children!'

Rosalie raised her eyes to meet his gaze. "I just want to know, Mr. Lawrence, why did you do that?"

The man raised his eyebrows with a sarcastic smirk. "Lawrence Corporation just wants to teach Heronial a lesson for having the audacity to break their contract with us!"

Hearing this, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief.

Xander's previous words left her with a lot of concerns.

Fortunately, Byron's reason was the same as she thought.

"Otherwise, why did you think I did that?" Byron added.

The expression on Rosalie's face was stiff for a moment, and after a while, she forced herself to speak calmly, "I just think that such a lesson might be a little degrading for Lawrence Corporation's standard."

After speaking, she suppressed her guilty conscience and turned her head casually.

Byron's scrutinizing eyes swept across her face, and she avoided his gaze.

