

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 921

Noticing Byron's anger, Rosalie looked away, trying to avoid his gaze.

"If that's not the case, I wonder why you're here, President Lawrence?"

Byron glanced at the woman.

According to Andrius' suggestion, he was supposed to 'timely help' Rosalie.

However, seeing Rosalie's distant attitude made him reluctant to offer help.

The study was dead silent again.

Rosalie's heart sank again.

After a while, Rosalie could not bear it anymore and drooped her eyes as she said, "Since we have nothing else to talk about, let's go out. The kids are waiting."

Then, Rosalie wanted to head to the door.

Just as she lifted her leg, a huge hand gripped her wrist.

Rosalie had to stop. She frowned and looked at the man beside her.

'What's wrong with this man? He hasn't said anything but refuses to let me leave.

'What does he want?'

Rosalie could not understand what was going on in Byron's mind. Impatiently, she struggled, trying to break off his grip.

'The information I got was that the fire in your institute burned down the medicines you took from Heronial Corporation.'

After a long time, Byron finally suppressed the anger in him and spoke.

Rosalie stopped struggling, and her suspicion toward Byron arose again.

If it was not Byron who did it, why did he know so many details about the fire?

However, since Byron had explained, she hid her doubt in her as it was inappropriate to suspect him again.

Rosalie hid her thoughts and asked calmly, "Even so, what does it have to do with you, President Lawrence?"

Then, something struck Rosalie as she glanced at the man before her. "Are you here to take back that batch of medicines, President Lawrence?"

Rosalie did not know why that thought crossed her mind.

However, she was sure that was what Byron was capable of doing.

Byron's face turned cold, and the atmosphere around them became tense again.

Rosalie's heart sank, thinking her guess was correct.

As Byron gazed at the woman before him expressionlessly, his emotions surged within him, and his grip on her wrist tightened.

He did not know what he had done to make Rosalie so afraid of him.

It had only been a few minutes, yet Rosalie had already looked at him suspiciously a few times.

Byron tried hard to control his strength, trying not to break Rosalie's wrist.

Rosalie felt the strength in the grip on her wrist and looked at it subconsciously.

Whether she was imagining it or not, it seemed to her that the man was squeezing her hand with all his might.

That made her think her guess was correct and she had exposed Byron's intention. 1

"If that's what you're here for, I can only apologize."

Rosalie's face did not show any fear. 'The medicinal materials have been burned to ashes. Even if you want to take them back, I can't do anything about it. If you want, I'll have someone sweep the ashes out of the storage room and collect them. Maybe you can extract something from that.'

Byron's brows furrowed when he heard Rosalie's sarcasm, and he lost control over the strength of his grip.

