

## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1535

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1535—Chapter 1535 What Do You Think?-

Byron almost immediately noticed the intense lament and self-reproach from this little woman's tone.

"Xander even proposed to give bonuses to my employees in his name. I have thought of all these, but I didn't manage to tell them. After he announced the bonuses, I was too embarrassed to say it again. Will the employees think that Xander treats them better than I do? However, our research institute and Xander's are only in partnership..."

No matter how Rosalie thought about it, she felt that something was wrong. She could only discuss it with Byron.

Hearing her troubles, Byron heard her troubles, his eyes were only full of warmth. He spoke with compassion. "You're not wrong, he has crossed the line in this matter. Your passion is in medicine, don't force yourself with management. If you need anything, I'm here for you any time. I'll be your tactical advisor."

Rosalie instinctively relied on him. "Then what should I do now?"

Almost immediately, Byron gave a solution because she was the one who asked for help. "Have you agreed on the subsequent profit distribution?"

Rosalie shook her head. "I wanted to talk to him about profit first, but he refused."

Byron said, "Then find an opportunity and draft a profit distribution contract. The content of the contract must be implemented in detail. If you are worried, I can help you take a look at the draft."

With his idea in mind, Rosalie had confidence in her heart, and her tone was much more relaxed. "Okay, I'll tell him as soon as possible, but I'm going to trouble you again later."

Byron chuckled lightly. "Happy to serve you."

As compared to Rosalie getting closer to Xander, he would rather see her being wary of him now.

This little woman only needed to rely on him.

“However, I would still wish to manage the institute on my own. If you have time, can you teach me?” Rosalie asked him cautiously.

Byron single-handedly managed the Lawrence Corporation, which was itself a major undertaking. His management ability was beyond doubt.

If he was willing to guide her, she would not have such a headache in this regard.

Byron agreed without hesitation. “I will do my best. Besides, your secretary can also learn something from Luther. You haven’t participated in many management matters abroad before, and she probably has no experience in this area. Let her learn from Luther, your life would be easier in the future.

Rosalie nodded. “I’ll talk to her.”

The two chatted about the details of the contract again. There was a sudden noise outside the door, so Rosalie excused herself and hung up the phone.

The next second, Xander appeared at the tearoom door, with a heavy stench of alcohol.

“Feeling rested?” He sauntered to a seat not far from Rosalie and sat down.

Rosalie glanced at the closed door. She became vigilant as he was obviously drunk. “Much better, thank you for your concern, Young Master Xander.”

Xander smiled, and casually undone two buttons on his neckline. His strange gaze swept across the incense burner in the tearoom and fell on Rosalie’s face.

“I thought of confirming our follow-up cooperation now. What do you think, Young Master Xander?”

Rosalie was a little flustered by his steely gaze. She tried to calm down and changed the topic to business.

However, Xander did not respond. ‘I had some wine today; I can’t talk shop now. Besides, I already said we’re here to have fun, let’s leave the business for later!’

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1536**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1536—Rosalie frowned slightly.

In the past, when the two of them got along, they would talk about work or medical matters.

Now that Rosalie noticed Xander's strange behavior, she was even more unwilling to talk to him about anything else.

"Then let's briefly confirm the terms first and draw up the contract another day."

Out of politeness, she still had a cordial smile on her face.

Xander had too much to drink. When he heard this, he slammed the table in dissatisfaction. "Is this the only thing we can talk about?"

Rosalie stopped and met his gaze. She became more cautious. "We are partners, shouldn't we talk about work?"

Xander stared at her, his eyes ablaze. Miss Jacobs, can we only be work partners in your heart?"

He was on a rant, but from his eyes, Rosalie could guess what he was going to say next. This was ridiculous.

All along, she always treated Xander with professionalism. 'How could he have such thoughts about me...'

As she second-guessed herself, Xander ranted bitterly.

"I admired you when I first saw you in the free clinic, whether it was your outstanding medical skills or your love for children and the elderly."

Xander's eyes were full of affection. "Every time I see you, I can't help but think, how wonderful if I could have such a great person by my side? If only I could take care of you."

Rosalie was shocked.

'Xander thought of me that way?! When did this happen? How did I not notice it at all?'

She glanced at the closed door, then at the drunken man before her. She said cautiously, "Young Master Xander, you drank too much. I'll pretend I haven't heard these before." "I did not drink too much! I meant what I said!"

As the words got deep, Xander reached out to grab Rosalie's hand. She hurriedly pretended to sip her tea, holding the teacup to avoid him.

There was a trace of bitterness across Xander's face. "Whether it's your professionalism or your gentleness toward others. I'm deeply attracted to all of it. I always feel that we're meant to be. At least, in terms of medical skills, no one in the world can match you better than me!"

Rosalie was in shock, her hand that held the teacup trembled slightly.

'No wonder Xander's attitude was strange during this time. So that's why...' "I know you have two children, so you're wary about choosing a partner."

Xander had his heart on his sleeve. "You can rest assured; I like them very much. As long as you are willing to be with me, I will treat them as my own! Even...even if they are your children with Byron, I don't mind either!"

When Lucian and Nox's true identity was mentioned, Rosalie suddenly tightened her grip on the teacup and glanced at him.

Then she realized, 'He only said that because of the statement issued by Lawrence Corporation some time ago.'

She breathed a sigh of relief.

"I appreciate your sincerity, but I only regard you as a good partner. I'm afraid I can't reciprocate. If you still wish to continue our cooperation, please don't speak of this matter anymore."

She put down the teacup and calmly looked at the person in front of her. Her tone was detached.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1537**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1537—Her firm refusal cast a fleeting coldness across Xander's eyes, which he quickly brushed off.

"Rosalie, I mean it. We can maximize each other's potential if we get together! Don't you want to go further in your medical career?"

Xander spoke sincerely, looking at her with anticipation.

Rosalie was frightened by the wild ambition in his words. "I want to go further, but not this way! Xander, you're drunk, let's stop here today."

Then, Rosalie got up and wanted to leave.

Suddenly, Xander smiled wryly behind her. "I knew that you'd reject me, but I didn't expect that you wouldn't even give me any hope. Is it so difficult for you to accept me? I don't know, how is Byron Lawrence better than me?"

Rosalie blinked her eyes, trying to suppress the simmering panic in her heart. Her response was quiet. "It has nothing to do with Byron. I just don't feel the same for you. However, thank you, Young Master Xander, for not being as vile as Yves Graham."

With that said, Rosalie strode out of the tearoom and never looked back.

Xander squinted his eyes slightly watching her leave. He grabbed a pinch of tea leaves and put it into his mouth, His vision became clear as he chewed vigorously.

Initially, he thought, 'If I could use this way to gain control of Rosalie within the Lancer Corporation, that might work.

'Now, it seems that Rosalie likes it rough.

'How stupid, she even thanks me for not being as vile as that foolish Yves.'

Xander looked at the incense smoke curling up next to the sofa. His eyes were cold and scheming.

'I've already given her a chance to choose, so don't blame me for being ruthless in the future!' 1

Rosalie came out of the tearoom, greeted the employees who were still there, and excused herself.

'I don't know how to face Xander after what he said.

'Especially now that the partnership isn't over.

'I can't cut ties and burn bridges now.'

Her mind was deep in distress going down the stairs. Then, she saw a Bentley with a familiar license plate parked not far away.

As her gaze swept over, the Bentley's window slowly lowered, and Byron's face appeared.

'Hey, you're here?"

Suddenly, Rosalie's mood became much lighter, and she quickly trotted over.

Like a gentleman, Byron got out of the car and opened the door for her. His tone was naturally smooth. "I know you're here with Xander. Of course, I have to do something."

In the past, Rosalie might feel that Byron was making mountains out of molehills.

Though, after what happened with Xander just now, Byron's arrival now was just right.

"I'm so happy. You weren't lying when you said you didn't drink just now."

When she got into the car, Byron closed the door and turned to the driver's seat.

The car started slowly. Rosalie's mind was filled with what happened just now, but she did not feel like talking.

Byron noticed something was wrong as soon as she came out. Earlier, he was being cheeky just to make her laugh.

Nothing seemed to change, and Byron's expression gradually became serious.

"What happened? The negotiation didn't go well with Xander?"

Uneasiness flashed across Rosalie's eyes when the negotiation was mentioned. She did not know what to say to him. After some thought, she explained the best she could in an evasive way.

"He insisted that he didn't want to talk about business matters today, there was no negotiation at all."

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1538**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1538—Byron raised his eyebrows slightly.

Mere seconds of Rosalie's silence were enough for him to catch something wrong with the situation. This little woman was hiding something from him.

Following her answer, Byron asked calmly, "Why didn't he want to negotiate today? Isn't it better to decide on profits as soon as possible?"

Rosalie's eyes drooped slightly. "He drank some wine and didn't feel right to talk about business." "Drank wine?"

Byron's eyes narrowed slightly. "A lot of businesses are negotiated over wine. As the heir of the Lancer family, I'm sure Xander must have negotiated many deals over wine. If he refuses you, there must be some other reasons."

Rosalie's eyes flickered. It was hard to talk about what happened just now.

'I can't tell him the negotiation failed because I rejected Xander's confession.'

Although she did not feel the same about Xander, she felt confessions are a private matter, especially for the one who confessed.

"Maybe he felt today is a time for celebration, inappropriate for serious business talks."

She bit the bullet to cover up and looked at Byron cautiously. "I want to go to Lancer Corporation to talk to him tomorrow. Do you have time? Can you go with me?"

After what happened just now, she could not face Xander alone tomorrow.

Moreover, she needed Byron's expertise regarding the details of the contract.

Of course, Byron would not refuse.

He was dissatisfied because she was evading the truth. However, the little woman asked him to meet Xander together, so he did not mind letting that go.

The topic between them gradually shifted. They started talking about the contract tomorrow.

Benedict and Melody had not returned to the Lawrence Manor yet. The three little ones surrounded Mrs. Zora, telling her interesting things that happened in kindergarten.

Mrs. Zora was amused by them and could not stop laughing.

When the two came back, the three little ones immediately turned their attention and greeted them.

"Mommy! Daddy!"

Rosalie was immediately at ease when she saw the three little ones. She beamed as she hugged them. "Did you obediently listen to Mrs. Zora today?"

The little guys nodded vigorously. "Of course, we did!"

Mrs. Zora also agreed with a smile. "The young masters and the little lady were great. They were super helpful too!"

It dawned on Rosalie that these kids came a week earlier than her. Rosalie realized she may be a little too worried, so she smiled and patted their heads.

'Let's eat first,' Byron said in a deep voice.

Rosalie was puzzled. "Shouldn't we wait for Uncle Benedict and Auntie Melody to come back for dinner?"

Byron took out his phone and showed her. "My dad just sent me a message. He's taking my mom out for dinner, so we can go ahead with dinner."

Rosalie was relieved at Benedict's text. She could somewhat guess the reason for Benedict's gesture.

If he brought Melody back, the dinner would definitely be unpleasant. He was considerate of her and the children.

Rosalie was deeply grateful when she realized Benedict's intention.

"They will move out in two days. Whatever my mom says during this time, don't take it personally. If you have anything to say, just tell me and I will communicate with her."

Byron comforted her with a hug around her shoulders. His eyes filled with steady reassurance.

Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled. "I know, it's going to be tough on you." "My attitude toward you before caused my mother's misunderstanding towards you. That's why your relationship with her has become so estranged now. I should have resolved this." Byron looked at her in all seriousness.

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