

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1551

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1551-Rosalie and Byron had almost shopped at every store in the mall.

In a restaurant they did not notice, Alistair was sitting by the window and looking at them with interest.

If he was not mistaken, the woman beside Byron was Rosalie, the former Mrs. Lawrence.

“Have you found out the background of that woman?”

Opposite him, a man sat down respectfully, and Alistair turned around and asked.

Nodding slightly, the assistant took a document from his bag and pushed it to Alistair.

“According to the investigation, Byron’s ex-wife left silently six years ago and only recently returned from abroad. As soon as she returned to the country, she met Byron, and it seemed that Byron has been pestering her since then.”

Hearing this, Alistair seemed interested and stared at the woman not far away. ‘That woman? She’s beautiful, but so many beautiful women are interested in Byron. What makes her special?’

Pester.

It was not a word that seemed appropriate to describe Byron.

The assistant continued, “Miss Jacobs is Quentin Luke’s student, and she has been working as the person in charge of Quentin’s research institute. She’s done many research projects and shown her talent in medical skills in the Lancer family’s free clinics. It seems that she has quite some achievements in the medical field.”

Alistair squinted his eyes upon hearing that, and he observed Rosalie closer.

It sounded like Rosalie was much better than Wendy.

Alistair licked his bottom lip with interest and curiosity.

He wondered what a woman like her would be like in bed.

However, she seemed to have given birth to Byron’s children, and he lost interest in her since Byron had slept with her before.

“What else?” Alistair stopped looking at Rosalie and frowned as he asked.

The assistant hesitated and sounded a little doubtful.

“I heard that Miss Jacobs’ research institute has recently cooperated with Lancer Corporation. It seems that the two companies have jointly developed a special drug to treat cancer, which has shown initial results. I’m not sure if this is a trade secret. However, if it’s true, it’ll be the first time a drug like this will be commercially available. It’ll be very profitable.”

However, Alistair responded with a laugh.

The assistant looked at him, puzzled.

Alistair looked at Byron ironically. “I thought Byron had such deep feelings for a woman. Now it seems Byron is truly the best candidate to manage the Lawrence Corporation. He’ll get the drug as long as he can get this woman. With Lawrence Corporation’s influence, they’ll be able to dominate this drug’s sales. It’ll earn them a lot of money!”

The assistant immediately understood what his boss meant and felt he was way inferior to his boss.

All the bosses dated girls to get money. He now knew why he could not be a boss!

When the couple walked out of the kids’ clothing store and entered the elevator, Alistair stopped looking at them. He ordered his assistant, ‘Well, we’ve seen enough. It’s time to make a move.’

The assistant nodded.

They went out of the restaurant one after the other.

In the elevator, Rosalie’s forehead puckered as she tried to recall the details of when they shopped just now.

Byron noticed her frown and asked, “Are you tired?”

Rosalie shook her head and looked at him uneasily. “I think someone was watching us just now.”

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**Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking
Ball Chapter 1552**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1552-Byron frowned slightly and checked his phone notifications.

There were messages.

“Are you sure?” he asked Rosalie for confirmation.

Rosalie shook her head hesitantly. “Maybe... I was just imagining things. I don’t seem to recall anything weird.”

Byron hugged her and comforted her. “Feel free to tell me if you sense anything weird. Don’t be afraid. I’m by your side, and I’ll ensure your safety.”

Rosalie smiled and leaned on his chest.

A moment later, the elevator stopped at the top of the mall.

Byron and Rosalie walked into the cinema.

Habitually, Rosalie wanted to go and get the tickets, but Byron headed straight to the ticket-checking point instead. After he informed the staff, he turned around and looked at Rosalie.

She froze for a few seconds before following him. “Don’t we have to get the tickets?”

Meanwhile, the staff smiled and explained, “This gentleman has booked the cinema for the evening. You can just inform us whenever you want to watch the movie.”

Rosalie was dumbstruck again.

Before she could react, she was already in the theater with Byron.

The theater was empty except for the two of them.

When seated, a staff member came in with snacks and drinks and asked when they would like him to play the movie.

Byron looked at Rosalie, indicating that the staff member should ask her.

For a moment, Rosalie felt just like when they were in the men’s clothing store.

Fortunately, the staff member was not as enthusiastic and talkative as the salesman.

She spoke shyly, “Please start the movie now. Thank you.”

The staff member nodded, turned around, and left the theater.

Soon, the big screen lights up, and the movie's opening credits slowly appeared.

Rosalie did not know that they had an appointment to watch a movie together until noontime, let alone know what movie Byron would choose to take her to.

She could not help looking forward to the movie when she was in the theater.

Byron stared at her, trying to see if she liked it.

It was a romance film set in a hospital.

Although Rosalie could understand Byron's intention, she felt slightly disappointed upon seeing the movie.

"If you don't like it, I'll have someone change it."

Byron whispered in her ears.

Rosalie looked at him and smiled. "It's alright. This is fine."

Today's date was perfect, and she did not want to ruin the ending.

Moreover, she even chose not to tell Byron that a movie date was more romantic with people in the theater.

The film began to play.

Rosalie watched casually and occasionally explained to Byron the mistakes made in the film by the doctors.

Byron listened to her explanation attentively.

Anger grew in Rosalie as she watched the movie, unsure if it was because of the stupid scenes in the film.

She was frustrated with the movie. It was teaching the audience wrong information about the medical field.

Depressed, Rosalie remained silent and stuffed her mouth with popcorn.

Fortunately, the movie was not so good, but the popcorn was tasty.

"Were the mistakes serious? I can request the movie to be taken down, or I can invest in the production and have the director change the scenes."

After watching the movie, Byron asked in a puzzle when they were heading home in the car.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1553-Rosalie was angry when she watched the movie, but felt she was making a fuss when she walked out of the movie theater.

“It’s alright. It’s my occupational habit. They’re only filming a movie, and its theme is clear. There’s no need to mind about trivial matters like this.”

However, Byron felt sorry and said, “I thought you would like this kind of movie. Let’s watch some other movie the next time.”

Something struck Rosalie’s mind, and she quipped, “Why don’t we watch a business film the next time? I’d like to listen to your explanation about business too.”

Byron was pleased to hear Rosalie teasing him and agreed. “Sure. I’m willing to watch any movie with you.”

Rosalie felt a little guilty upon seeing him agreeing so soon. “Forget it. One unpleasant experience is enough. Let’s watch another movie that has nothing to do with our professions next time.”

Byron glanced at her.

Their eyes met, and they smiled.

It was nine o’clock in the evening when they got back to the manor.

They carried the shopping bags and walked into the living room.

The three little ones were already at home, thinking about their gifts. Luther was the one who picked them up from kindergarten.

As soon as they entered, the little ones approached them eagerly.

“Daddy! Mommy!”

Most of the things were in Byron's hands. Rosalie walked in empty-handed and smiled as she touched the kids' heads. "Have you all been good kids? Did you listen to Grandma Zora?"

The little ones spoke in unison, "We're good kids. We even helped Grandma Zora cook!"

Rosalie's smile widened.

"Mommy, where are our gifts?"

Nox looked at her expectantly.

Rosalie looked at Byron.

Byron pinched Nox's chubby cheek and beckoned the kids to the sofa. "They're on the sofa. Go and unbox them."

The three little ones let out a cheer of joy and ran toward the sofa on their short legs.

After a while, the things on the sofa were in a mess as they were unwrapping everything.

Rosalie had to go over to help.

"Yeah! It's the latest model!"

Nox's eyes lit up in joy. He shared his excitement with his brother.

Lucian also found his gift. It was a laptop, just like Nox's, but in a different color.

The little boy looked excited but did not forget to thank Byron and Rosalie. "Thank you, Daddy and Mommy!"

Byron nodded. "It's good to see you like it." "Wow! So many dresses. Estie likes them!"

Estelle cheered in her cute voice.

With a slight frown on his face, Byron said to the little girl, "Mommy picked them out for you."

The little one immediately hugged Rosalie and kissed her on the cheek. "Thank you, Mommy! Estie loves Mommy!"

Estelle was soft and chubby. Rosalie's heart melted upon seeing her joyful expression. "Mommy loves Estie too!" "Mommy, did Daddy take good care of you today?" Estelle

asked earnestly as if she would give her daddy a lecture on the spot if Rosalie answered no.

Rosalie and Byron looked at each other.

Byron was amused that the little girl had begun to take charge of him.

However, thinking that Estelle was on Rosalie's side, he said nothing about it and played along.

"He took good care of me."

Rosalie looked at the menacing little face and Byron's fake angry expression. She chuckled as she spoke. She could only appease the little one before looking at the man.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1554- Just So You Know

Byron looked into her eyes and even showed a glimpse of grievance as though he was complaining to Rosalie that Estelle had wronged him

Rosalie retracted her gaze helplessly and carried Estelle. "Come on. Mommy will help you try on these dresses."

Estelle hugged Rosalie's neck lovingly.

They had just turned toward the stairs when they heard a noise upstairs.

"Be careful not to break those things."

Melody's slightly dissatisfied voice came from above.

Rosalie glanced upstairs, puzzled.

All she saw was Mrs. Zora ordering the maids to move the items down the stairs while Melody followed them.

Looking at the people downstairs, Melody's face was ashen.

Rosalie carefully put Estelle back on the sofa and looked at Byron, trying to ask for an explanation.

Instead, Byron glanced at his mother and asked, "Mom, why are you moving out late at night? Can't you move tomorrow?"

Melody snorted. "Stop being pretentious! I'm sure you want me to move out soon, so I won't be an eyesore here."

Then, she saw the shopping bags on the sofa. When she saw the luxurious item brands on them, she glared at Rosalie.

Her son must have paid for all these clothes!

This woman, who had just moved in, asked her son to spend money on her. Melody could not imagine what would happen next.

Rosalie noticed Melody's gaze and did not know how to explain herself.

Fortunately, Byron spoke out for her, "Rosalie bought me many suits, and I bought those as a return gift for her."

Rosalie felt a moment of guilt upon hearing that.

She just bought the suit he wore, yet he made it sound like she bought everything for him.

Melody would naturally not believe this easily. However, she did not want to argue with her son and snorted coldly. "I didn't follow you, so who knows who paid for these? Since you said she paid for it, what else can I say?"

Then, she looked at the maids. "Be quick. Mr. Lawrence and his precious wife are back. Let's not disturb their life."

She was calling Rosalie Byron's wife, but Rosalie knew Melody was being sarcastic.

At the same time, Melody blamed Rosalie for this.

Aware of this, Rosalie's expression changed. However, considering Melody was about to move out, she said nothing about it and took the initiative to help Melody carry her bags.

"Mrs. Lawrence, let me help you with this."

Melody dodged her touch exaggeratedly and said, "I wouldn't dare to ask for your help. If I ask you for help, Byron might even chase me out of the Lawrence family's mansion."

Rosalie froze.

The three little ones sensed their grandmother's hostility and rushed to Rosalie's side to protect her.

Melody looked at her granddaughter and snorted again. "Even Estie doesn't like her grandmother now. I'm unsure if I'll be unqualified to be part of this family one day."

Rosalie, unable to take it anymore, said, 'You must be kidding, Mrs.

Lawrence. If you disagree with letting me date your son, I'll always be an outsider in the Lawrence family. Even if someone is losing their position in this family, it'll only be me."

Melody walked past her and said, "Don't ever think I'm leaving because I'm scared of you.

Rosalie pursed her lips.

Byron's brows furrowed, and he held Rosalie's shoulder to appease her before he followed his mother out.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1555 – Don't Take It Personally

"What are you doing out here?"

Looking at her son following her, she thought he was going to apologize.

After all, it was disgraceful for a son to ask his mother to move out of his house.

However, Byron took the bag in her hand and placed it in the car. Then, he turned around and looked at her disapprovingly.

"I've told you that Rosie is my wife. I hope you can be respectful to her. I believe that from the bottom of her heart, she also hopes this family will be harmonious."

Melody's expression turned gloomy upon hearing his apparent rebuke." Respect her? Who will respect me, then? My son asked me to move out of the house at night, and I have to be nice to her even after this?"

With a frown, Byron said, "You've been staying in the Lawrence family's mansion, yet you came here on purpose to look for trouble. I was just suggesting you return to your mansion. You were the one who chose to move out at night."

It was out of Byron's expectation that Melody would move out of the manor.

However, he did not expect his mother to use this situation and mock Rosalie.

"How dare you speak to me like this because of that woman?!" Melody looked at her son in disbelief.

Byron looked at his mother in displeasure. "She has a name. Don't call her that anymore, and stop calling the boys names."

Pissed off, Melody looked at her son.

Over the years, Byron had never treated her like this, even when she forced him to marry Wendy.

Now because of that Jacobs woman, her son had changed. He was even talking back at her now and finding fault with her.

Even Estelle, who had been close to her, was now clinging onto that Jacobs woman!

She felt everything was because Rosalie had brainwashed her son and granddaughter, making them stand up for her!

The more Melody thought about it, the fiercer the flame of fury burned in her.

Recalling the luxurious clothes Byron bought for Rosalie by spending the Lawrence family's money, she found it to be a pity and was angry.

"Since you've decided to leave at night, you'd better leave now. It is getting late."

Byron spoke calmly after putting his feet down and opened the car door for his mother.

Melody glared at him angrily, but she said nothing more.

She decided to bear with it today.

However, she would never allow Rosalie to marry Byron!

"Drive carefully."

Byron spoke to the driver.

The driver nodded and started the car engine.

Only after watching the car leave did Byron turn around and return to the manor.

Rosalie was with the little ones in the living room. Mrs. Zora explained what happened to Melody that day.

She had no idea what was wrong with Melody. When Melody returned from somewhere, she told her she wanted to go back to the Lawrence family's mansion and asked the maids to pack her things.

Mrs. Zora dared not question and helped out as she heard Melody cursing.

"Has Mrs. Lawrence left?"

Rosalie asked when she saw Byron walking in.

Byron nodded and beckoned Mrs. Zora to leave. Understanding his intention, Mrs. Zora left the living room to the family of five.

"I asked my mother to go back. She put it off for two days, and I thought she wasn't going to move out. I didn't expect her to move out today."

Byron looked at Rosalie apologetically. "I'm sorry. My mother's words were harsh just now. Please don't take it personally. She's displeased that I refused to let her stay here any longer."

That was true, but Rosalie knew what Melody meant by saying that.

She forced a smile. "I know. I just hope she isn't mad at me."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1556-We Want To Learn Everything

"Mommy, let's go try on clothes!"

Estie saw that her mommy was in a bad mood, so she gently tugged at her hand.

Rosalie looked down at the little girl, knowing Estie was trying to divert her attention. She nodded cooperatively before leading the little girl upstairs.

Lucian and Nox began to study various functions of the computer.

“What do you want to learn? I can teach you.” Byron sat down next to the two little boys and took the initiative to get closer to them.

The two little guys were about to log in to their respective accounts. When they saw their daddy sitting down, they stopped, silently fearing that they would be exposed.

Lucian put on an innocent expression. “Daddy, what do you want to teach us? We want to learn everything!”

Byron thought about the two little boys’ age but could not think of anything suitable for them to learn.

He had no choice but to say, “Let me teach you some simple programming. ” He was the one who had suggested teaching them something and the two boys were looking at him expectantly.

Lucian glanced at his younger brother and saw the reluctance in Nox’s eyes.

The second-best hacker in the world had to pretend to learn basic programming from scratch. It was indeed torturous.

In order not to expose themselves, the boys could only put on expectant expressions and firmly nod while saying, “Thank you, Daddy!”

Byron breathed a sigh of relief, took the laptop, and started to download the software.

Lucian and Nox lamented in silence with their eyes.

“What do you think? Is your little sister pretty?” Rosalie’s voice spoke.

The two little boys came back to their senses and turned to look over.

Mommy held Little Estie’s hand. Both of them were dressed in the same style.

Little Estie even had a small pair of wings on her back like a little angel.

Mommy wore a pale blue long dress, looking beautiful and elegant.

The little boys have long been used to their mommy’s beauty. They just thought their little sister was too adorable. The boys did not want to learn simple programming from their daddy, so they immediately jumped off the sofa and ran to Estie’s side.

“Little Estie is so pretty! Did you look like this when you were a child, Mommy?” Lucian’s small face was filled with interest, and he praised his mother and sister in a single sentence.

“Estie is so cute! Can the wings be taken off?”

Nox, on the other hand, studied the wings on Estie’s back curiously.

The little girl adored her outfit. When she realized her brother was going to pick on her wings, she quickly hid behind Rosalie.

Nox refused to let go.

The three little ones quickly kicked up a fuss.

Rosalie smiled and watched the little ones play. The corners of her eyes were filled with tenderness.

“Little Miss, Young Masters, watch out...”

Mrs. Zora worriedly followed the little ones out of the villa as they chased each other.

The living room suddenly fell silent.

It was only then that Rosalie noticed the man holding the laptop on the sofa.

“What are you up to?” She walked over curiously, unaware of the glint of darkness in the man’s eyes.

As she approached, Byron’s prominent Adam’s apple rolled slightly. He explained, “Lucian and Nox are extremely intelligent. Computer knowledge can be developed from a young age. I intend to teach them myself.”

With his back turned to her, Rosalie did not notice him acting weird. She leaned over on the back of the sofa curiously and looked at the laptop screen.

Just as she was about to say something, the man suddenly raised his hand and closed the laptop.

“What...”

She turned her head, puzzled. Halfway through her words, her lips were suddenly sealed.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1557-No Longer Believed This Man's Words

Even though they had reunited after having been separated for six years, Rosalie had always resisted Byron's touch.

Now that she had finally accepted him, Byron was eager to make up for the six years he missed.

Initially, he wanted to give the woman two days to recover, but he never expected her to be so alluring today.

Whether it was the seriousness with which she negotiated with Xander or the love she finally showed him while they went shopping, she left a strong impression on him.

Everything made it difficult for Byron to hold back.

Byron could not help himself when she wore the dress he personally picked.

Rosalie became breathless as he kissed her and was afraid Mrs. Zora and the children would return unexpectedly, so she raised her hand to stop him.

Byron finally let go of his hand on the back of her neck and turned to caress her lips.

Rosalie shrank back. "What's wrong?"

Rosalie's heart tightened for a moment when she saw the deep love in the man's eyes. She could not help but recall the intensity of the night before.

She said sheepishly, "Uncle and Aunt have moved out, and the guest room should be vacant today. I'll go pack up and stay in the guest room tonight!"

After that, she turned and wanted to go.

'I don't think I can't withstand this man's physical strength...'

However, Byron got up and lifted her from behind.

"Oh..." Rosalie exclaimed and subconsciously wrapped her arms around the man's neck.

Byron said incredulously, "Ever since you moved into the Lawrence Manor,

I've never thought of letting you sleep in the guest room."

Rosalie became embarrassed and irritated when the man finally admitted the truth. She was still thinking about the children and protested softly, "Let me go! The kids will come looking for me later!"

Byron was unmoved. "Mrs. Zora will take good care of them. When you were away before, Mrs. Zora took good care of them."

"I'm still recovering!" Rosalie's voice softened.

Byron's eyes widened in response to what she said.

Her heart was filled with anticipation.

However, in the next second, the man planted his foot as firmly as ever.

"I promise to be gentle."

Rosalie's face visibly collapsed.

If it were someone else, she would just stab him with a needle.

However, this was Byron Lawrence...

The next morning, when Rosalie woke up, she could not feel her waist.

"You're up?"

Byron's slightly hoarse voice sounded in her ear.

Rosalie was stunned for a few seconds before raising her eyes to look at him. There was still some resistance in her eyes when she saw his face with the doting smile.

Byron could see that she was dissatisfied with him, so he reached out to massage her waist. "You fell asleep last night, so I stopped." "Last night I..." Rosalie frowned slightly in disbelief.

Having said that, she blushed slightly, turned around angrily, and refused to face him again.

She obviously passed out from this man's 'gentleness' yesterday!

Such crocodile tears!

Byron expressed an apology. "I didn't expect you to be so tired. I'll pay attention next time. Once you've rested, I will..."

Enduring the pain in her waist, Rosalie sat up from the bed and grumbled, "No more next time! I'm sleeping in the guest room!"

She no longer believed what this man said!

Especially in bed!

Byron finally tasted a little sweetness, so how could he let her escape again?

However, considering how far he went yesterday, he could only agree with a smile.

"Fine, you'll sleep in the master bedroom, and I'll sleep in the guest room, okay? Lie down and rest for a while. I'll send the kids to school and be right back."

With that said, he carefully assisted her in lying down and got up to freshen up.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1558-"Daddy!"

Downstairs, Mrs. Zora was helping the three little ones with breakfast.

As they saw Byron coming down, the little ones greeted him in unison.

Estie asked in discontent, "Daddy, where's Mommy? My dress is ruined..."

Byron frowned slightly and took a look at the little one.

Estie was wearing the dress that Rosalie put on for her last night, but the little wings on the back were taken off at some point.

"Where are the wings?" he asked.

Estie looked accusingly at Nox beside her.

Nox raised his hand apologetically. "I accidentally tore them off. I'm sorry, I'll fix them for her!"

The little boy's tone was deeply remorseful.

Byron stroked the little boy's head to comfort him, then squatted down to take a look.

He remembered that the wings on the back of Estie's dress were originally detachable.

However, he just did not pay attention to how to attach them.

After pondering for some time, Byron stood up and said, "It's not ruined. You can still put them on again. However, it's getting late. Mommy will help you tonight."

Estie looked at him incredulously.

Byron felt somewhat helpless in light of his daughter's lack of trust in him.

Then he figured it was normal that this little one was more dependent on Rosalie.

"It's getting late. If we don't leave, we'll be late.' He changed the subject nonchalantly.

Only then did the little ones speed up their movements.

After breakfast, Byron sent them to school, gave Luther a call, and then turned back to the manor.

When he got home, Rosalie had already come down from upstairs. She was frowning while eating breakfast.

"Why are you up?"

Byron gave Mrs. Zora a wink, strode over to her, and sat down beside her. He put his big hands on her waist and massaged her with just the right strength.

The pain in Rosalie's waist was relieved, and she glanced at him with a slight protest. "Today isn't the weekend. I have to go to work."

After what happened with Xander, she realized that she had to interact with the employees more, especially during this time.

Otherwise, Xander would poach her staff, and the core of the drug research and development would be leaked if she was not careful.

Byron frowned slightly. 'Did Xander reply to you?"

Rosalie felt a headache at the mention of Xander. "Not yet. I think he doesn't want to accept it."

With Xander's attitude, she feared that he would fight them to the end.

To Lancer Corporation, it was merely a loss of profit anyway.

However, the research institute could not sign contracts with other companies until the Lancers retracted the contract.

This batch of newly developed medicine had to be left alone for now.

The more Rosalie thought about it, the more she felt that the situation was not favorable to them.

Byron was only concerned about her health. Nothing could be done in the institute today because Xander had not reverted. In that case, she should just rest at home.

Rosalie shook her head and refused as she shared her concerns with him.

“This situation can’t continue in this manner. The research institute has yet to find a suitable supplier of medicinal materials. This isn’t the time to sever ties with Lancer Corporation.”

In response to her worries, Byron’s expression turned grave.

He promised to teach her management, so he would not keep his secrets hidden.

“As previously stated, we reduced Lancer Corporation’s share to lower his expectations for the distribution of profit. At the same time, when we make concessions later, it can reflect the research institute’s sincerity.”

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1559- I Want To Be Like This Every Day

Rosalie listened carefully to his explanation.

Byron continued, “What you need to do is push Xander’s bottom line and raise the price little by little. If he wants the profits, he won’t be able to refuse you.”

Rosalie nodded. “I understand.”

Byron raised a single brow at her. “How smart. As expected of the young lady of the Lawrence family.”

Rosalie pretended to be irritated by his teasing. She turned her head, wanting to ask Mrs. Zora to help her clear out the guest room for her.

However, where was Mrs. Zora?

“What are you looking for?”

Byron had clarity in his tone.

Rosalie was annoyed and asked, “Where’s Mrs. Zora?”

This answer was within Byron’s expectations.

The man looked at her amusedly. “Why would Mrs. Zora be in our little world?”

With that, he grabbed her a little harder. ‘Or do you want her to see how I serve you?’

Rosalie blushed at what he said and tried to brush his hand away.

Byron saw through her and admitted his mistake with a smile. “I know I was wrong. I told her to go down because I know you’re shy.”

Only then did Rosalie’s face look better.

The man asked her intentionally once more. “I’m a good teacher, right? I taught you so many things just now. Shouldn’t I get some reward?”

Rosalie paused briefly, and when she looked up, the man was staring at her, his gaze clearly wandering over her lips.

Aware of his hint, Rosalie put down her cutlery calmly and asked him in turn, “Isn’t this advice what I deserve? Last night I...”

As she mentioned what happened last night, Byron put away his arrogance tactfully and agreed with a smile. “Yes, I’m wrong and that’s what I should do for you. But you’re tired. If there’s nothing important, leave Xander’s matters aside for now and just rest at home today.”

He glanced at Rosalie’s waist as he spoke.

Rosalie was embarrassed and irritated by his stare. However, her lower back was in pain, so she agreed to rest at home first.

However, she did feel sorry for the employees of the research institute.

“Don’t you have to go to work today?” She looked at the person in front of her and asked in puzzlement.

“Not today. I’ll take care of you at home.”

Byron noticed that she had finished eating, so he leaned over and picked her up to go straight upstairs.

Rosalie knew that her strength was no match for him and that struggling was futile, so she simply let him.

Byron carried her all the way upstairs and put her down very carefully.

Then, he put a lot of snacks by the bedside and thoughtfully poured a glass of water for her.

Just when Rosalie thought he would go to the study to deal with work, the man lifted the quilt, crawled in beside her, then reached out and pulled her into his arms.

“Is it really okay for you not to go to work? Don’t you need to handle some work online?” Rosalie was still a little uneasy.

However, Byron just snuggled and kissed her on the side of her neck. “No job is as important as you today. I was negligent the last time. I made you tired all night and still went to work, leaving you behind. I won’t do it this time.”

Rosalie smiled as she remembered how she felt when she woke up alone that morning in comparison to Byron’s warm embrace now.

“I want things to be like this every day...”

As Byron immersed himself in Rosalie’s warmth and suppleness in his arms, he held her even more affectionately.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1560-Rosalie only rested at home for one day.

Early the next morning, Byron tried to persuade her to rest at home. Rosalie was swayed by his persuasiveness until she received a phone call from Linda.

“Dr. Jacobs, there’s something wrong with our agreement with Lancer Corporation, and you may need to come forward to solve it.”

Linda’s tone sounded serious.

Rosalie’s expression changed as well. “What happened?”

Something told her that Xander could not sit still and became irritated out of embarrassment.

According to Byron’s advice, her initial plan was to let Xander cool off for a few days before approaching him about the profit distribution.

She did not expect Xander to be so restless.

Linda’s answer was not what she expected.

“We ran out of medicinal materials for the development of medicines. We contacted Lancer Corporation as usual, and they responded that they won’t supply them to us.”

Linda did not take part in the negotiation between Rosalie and Xander, and she was unaware that the two parties had parted ways unhappily.

As a result, she was unsure how to respond to Lancer Corporation’s rejection.

When she realized what had happened, she immediately called Rosalie to inquire.

Rosalie’s face darkened. “Have the medicinal materials been used up?”

Linda said, “A small batch supply would be sufficient, but now that our drug registration process is complete, we’ll begin mass production. This amount is clearly insufficient. We’ve already invested a significant amount of money in the manufacturing facility, and the money will not be recovered in a short time. There’ll be massive losses if medicinal materials are not available and the drug can’t be manufactured.’

She implied that they must now find a medicinal materials supplier as soon as possible.

Rosalie’s expression turned grim. After pondering for a long while, she finally said, “Alright, understood. I’ll figure out a way. Please find a way to delay the registration process first, and I will solve the supply problem as soon as possible.”

Linda did not know what was going on but chose to do as she was told.

Rosalie hung up. Her face filled with sorrow.

‘I was so harsh to Xander the last time. How do I even undo this knot right now?

'But there's no time to delay...' "What the hell did that Lancer guy do now?"

Byron only heard one thing on her phone call —it was about Lancer Corporation. Lancer Corporation appeared to have stopped supplying medicinal materials.

Suddenly, Rosalie's heart settled down upon hearing Byron's voice. She told him what happened and shared her thoughts with him.

"So, the Lancers are restless now."

Byron raised his brows slightly and held her in his arms comfortingly as he analyzed the current situation for her.

"Xander is desperate for the money. Simultaneously, he wishes to obtain the patent on this drug. Patents are more appealing than money to the Lancer family, who are well-known for their medical practice."

Rosalie nodded in agreement. "But won't it ruin the Lancer family's reputation if Xander is doing this now?"

The drug's release had been widely publicized.

Many patients were hoping that this medication could save their lives.

The listing had now been postponed due to Xander's selfish desires.

If this information became public, the Lancer family's reputation for helping the world and saving people would suffer.

Byron narrowed his eyes slightly with a glint of coldness in his eyes. 'First of all, he has always been a terrible person. He's just using this to force you to submit this time. If the drug is delayed and public opinion turns against it, your research institute will be held accountable as well.'

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