

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1561

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1561- Given You Too Much Slack

Rosalie frowned tightly as she realized the severity of the problem.

There was no trace of yesterday's relaxation on her face.

The Institute cannot wait any longer.

Those who are sick cannot wait any longer either.

I'm going to the research institute."

Without hesitation, she got up and went upstairs to change.

Byron knew he could not persuade her, so he kept quiet.

Once Rosalie came down from upstairs, Byron said to her, "I won't go with you this time. I've already explained the matter to you very clearly. You should know what to say to him."

Rosalie pursed her lips as she smiled, seeing how much he believed in her.

"Okay, I'll take care of it."

Byron nodded. "Call me if you need anything."

Rosalie agreed and left the villa quickly.

When she arrived at the institute, Linda was waiting at the door of her office with a gloomy face.

Rosalie's arrival was like a savior to Linda. "Dr. Jacobs, what should we do now? The factory is already calling to ask."

Everything was ready at the factory; they were just waiting for their registration qualifications and the medicinal materials needed for mass production.

However, both of these were not in place yet.

Rosalie gave Linda a reassuring smile. "Don't worry, I'll call Mr. Lancer now and discuss it with him."

Linda nodded and stepped aside.

Rosalie walked into the office, her face sinking slightly as she called

Xander with the office phone.

The other end seemed to let the phone ring forever, then intentionally picked up the phone slowly. "Miss Jacobs, what's the matter?"

Rosalie said calmly, "Hi, Mr. Lancer, would you have some time? I want to talk to you."

Xander's face twitched when he heard what she called him, and his tone became colder and more sarcastic.

"What else can we talk about, Miss Jacobs? Didn't I make it abundantly clear the last time we met? Between Lancer Corporation and the research institute, there are only two options. Cancel the collaboration or increase Lancer Corporation's stake."

Rosalie narrowed her eyes. "Isn't this forcing us to take the second option, Mr. Lancer?"

Xander snorted coldly. "This was your decision. Initially, I hoped to have a good negotiation with you, in which we would both take a step back and make some concessions. Who would have guessed you insisted on following President Lawrence's advice? "Miss Jacobs, although President Lawrence is a business genius, don't forget that he hasn't dabbled in the pharmaceutical industry."

Rosalie's expression changed slightly, and her eyes showed disdain for Xander. "Mr. Lancer, this is a work matter between you and me; you should not involve others."

Then Rosalie changed the subject. "I would like to book a time to see you.

When is it convenient for us to talk?"

Xander retorted. "Why? Miss Jacobs, what sound counsel did President Lawrence offer you this time?

Rosalie pursed her lips. "There is no one else, just the two of us. Mr. Lancer, you should know that if the drug is delayed, the patients who require it will be the ones to suffer the most."

Xander was finally satisfied when he heard the meeting was only between the two of them. "You're right, Miss Jacobs. I don't want the patients to suffer either, let's meet at noon today!"

Rosalie agreed. "Sure, I'll go find you."

Xander gave a low, ambiguous laugh. "Of course, you should be coming to me this time, I've given you too much slack.'

These words can be interpreted as completely reverting their relationship as professional partners.

However, Xander's attitude seemed very condescending.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1562-Xander sent the meeting place to her immediately.

Rosalie took a look at the text, only to see that Xander had chosen the tearoom where they parted ways last time.

He seemed to be taking this opportunity to humiliate her.

In the past, Rosalie would definitely refuse without hesitation.

However, this time, she had no choice but to meet him on time.

When she arrived, Xander was already sitting in the tearoom, flicking the incense burner leisurely.

He did not response even when she entered the room.

Rosalie lowered her eyes and said, "Mr. Lancer."

As if he had just noticed her, Xander suddenly turned around and gave her a very professional smile.

"You're here, Miss Jacobs? I didn't even notice, please have a seat!"

Rosalie nodded slightly and sat down calmly next to him. Xander was still fiddling with the incense burner carelessly.

Xander explained as if he noticed her gaze. "This incense has a calming effect. I'm letting it burn faster, in order to prevent us from quarreling like last time."

He said it casually as if the fragrance had such a strong effect on him.

Rosalie calmly looked away, pursed her lips, and smiled. "If Mr. Lancer shares the same purpose as me, we wouldn't quarrel."

Xander fiddled with his fingers for a while before stopping in satisfaction and turning to face her. "Oh? What is your purpose, Miss Jacobs?"

Rosalie looked at him in the eye. "The original intention of developing this drug was just to reduce the patients' burden, with the patients' best interest at heart."

Xander felt as though he heard a joke. "Since this is the case, why do you care so much about profit sharing? Isn't it enough for you that the medicine can be launched?"

He thought Rosalie would refute him with reason, but unexpectedly, Rosalie nodded in agreement.

"That's what I thought at the beginning. As long as the drug can be successfully launched, I wouldn't mind giving all the profits to you."

Xander frowned slightly, and a look of astonishment flashed across his eyes.

Rosalie immediately said again: "Thanks to your reminders, Mr. Lancer, I realized that as the person in charge of the research institute, I am responsible for the livelihood of the research institute staff as well as being a doctor. Mr. Lancer, you should be aware of how difficult the process has been throughout. If I give away our drug development without making any money, the employees will be disappointed in me as the boss. If things continue in this manner, it will be extremely difficult for the research institute to retain employees."

This was the warning she foresaw from Xander's behavior at the previous dinnerparty.

At the same time, this was something Byron subtly taught her.

She wanted not only to protect the interests of patients but also the interests of her employees.

Suddenly, Xander laughed, kept nodding, and even clapped his hands.

"Miss Jacobs, that was excellent! However, what you said just now must have been taught by President Lawrence, right?"

The disdainful and contemptuous expression on his face sent chills down Rosalie's spine.

She remembered meeting Xander for the first time at the free clinic.

Xander struck her as a highly qualified heir to a traditional medical family who is gentlemanly and kind.

He defended her and chose to believe her when everyone else did not. Though, now, the person in front of her appeared to be someone else, completely disregarding the lives of patients for the sake of profit.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1563- You Had To Beg Me Now

“As I said, this matter has nothing to do with him, and he doesn’t know that I came here today.”

Rosalie pushed past the discomfort in her heart and looked at the person in front of her as calmly as possible. “Mr. Lancer, your primary goal is to increase Lancer Corporation’s profit share, correct? I can only say that a 50- 50 profit split is out of the question for me. Why don’t we both take a step back and think about it?”

Xander sneered. “You’d better be true to your word, Miss Jacobs. I hope President Lawrence is completely unaware of today’s matter, otherwise, if he suddenly appears in the middle of our discussion, then I don’t think there’s anything we can talk about anymore.”

Rosalie did not want to hear him say Byron’s name again. “Mr. Lancer, what is the minimum share you are willing to accept?”

Xander replied without hesitation, “I have already mentioned, even if Lancer Corporation doesn’t take the majority, we will share at least 50-50 with your research institute.”

Rosalie’s attitude was equally firm, “We are willing to pay three times the price for the pharmaceutical materials provided by your company. In terms of subsequent sales channels, we can also find another company with which to collaborate. As a result, our collaboration with Lancer Corporation is still in its early stages. In the final stages, it will simply be a purchase agreement. Can you explain why we should divide the shares in half?” “The reason for this is that you had to beg me for it now.”

Xander’s gaze was a bit superior as if he had already figured out that she had no other choice.

Rosalie said, 'Thirty percent, this is the greatest sincerity our research institute can offer.'

Xander grimaced when he heard this. His tone dripped with sarcasm. "If that's the case, then there is no need for you to be here today."

After all, when they parted ways last time, Rosalie proposed 28% in shares to be offered to Lancer Corporation. A mere 2% that they could've settled over the phone.

Rosalie pursed her lips and said nothing, the corners of her eyes and brows were firm as if impossible for her to make any further concessions.

Every minute and every second passed.

Xander could not wait for Rosalie's answer, his face changed. 'Is this the so -called sincerity of your institute? I don't think you take the lives of those patients seriously, Miss Jacobs.'

Rosalie's face was calm, but her heart was racing, and she decided to take a final gamble.

"If Mr. Lancer can't accept this, we have no choice but to change the medicinal material supplier. To be honest, our research institute has already found a supplier, but I believe that Lancer Corporation's materials are of higher quality than those of other companies. I'm here today for this negotiation in the hopes that you'll allow patients to buy better medicine for less money."

She implied that if Xander refuses to accept, then they can turn around and find another company to cooperate with.

A look of disbelief flashed across Xander's eyes.

'The quality requirements required for this kind of material are very strict, how did Rosalie manage to find a new supplier so quickly?

'Then again, Byron was also present at the last negotiation. Although the Lawrence Corporation has never dabbled in the field of medicine, they are not without connections in this field.

'If Byron offered to help, it would not be impossible for the institute to find another supplier in a short time.'

Xander's eyes turned serious as he realized this, then he quickly covered them up.

The two faced each other in silence, competing to see who would run out of patience.

After a long time, it was Xander who gave in first.

“Since you are so resolute, and ulcer medicines are of great significance to the Lancer Corporation, then let’s take a step back, a 40-60 split between us.”

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1564-President Lawrence Taught You A Lot

“Let’s take a step back, thirty-five percent for Lancer Corporation.”

Now that Xander was losing his temper, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief, and continued to lower Lancer Corporation’s share.

Xander had already lost from the moment he named his price first.

He looked miserable at this point, but he had to agree. “I’m impressed;

Miss Jacobs really knows how to make a deal.”

Rosalie’s face was unchanging. ‘I’m only laying out the actual situation, besides, we will purchase the medicinal materials ourselves, so Lancer Corporation will not lose money.”

Xander sneered. “It seems that President Lawrence has taught you a lot during this time.”

Rosalie did not entertain that line, and added, ‘By the way, because the research institute and Lancer Corporation do not have a long-term agreement, this profit sharing is limited to this specific drug. If there is another partnership in the future, we can talk about it separately.”

From her statement, Xander could not control his expression, and the smile on his face gradually turned cold. “How entrepreneurial, you deserve to be the young lady of the Lawrence family.”

Rosalie’s complexion darkened when he kept entangling Byron’s name with her. ‘Mr. Lancer, if you want to talk to President Lawrence so badly, I don’t mind calling him over now.” “Miss Jacobs, I just want to say that you’ve changed a lot since you got together with President Lawrence.”

Xander looked at her intently. "In my heart, Miss Jacobs is a doctor with pure intentions. Why have you become such an unscrupulous businesswoman now?"

He implied to her that Byron was just using her for profit.

Rosalie could not help but find it ridiculous at his implicit meaning.

'If Xander knew that Byron had told me to agree to a 50-50 share to learn medical skills from the Lancer family, I wonder if Xander would still be able to say such a thing?'

The change in her expression caused Xander's eyes to narrow slightly. He had a vague feeling that what she was thinking right now was not what he wanted to hear.

Xander's face became a little colder, and he glanced at the burning incense burner beside him calmly, with a look of coldness in his eyes.

He turned back and nonchalantly changed the subject. "How much do you plan to sell these medicines, Miss Jacobs?"

Rosalie had considered this question seriously as well. She was about to speak when Xander spoke again.

"There are special medicines like these available in other countries, and while their efficacy is not as good as ours, they are sold for 700 to 1,000 dollars. The more expensive ones can easily cost tens of thousands of dollars."

His scorching eyes bore through Rosalie, profit was written all over his face.

Rosalie, as if she did not hear what he said, quietly said a number, "One hundred and twenty."

Xander's expression froze for a moment, and a look of disbelief flashed across his eyes. After a while, he asked her with puzzlement, "One hundred and twenty for one pill?"

Rosalie frowned slightly, and confirmed, "One box." "What?"

Xander's face was full of astonishment. "Have you not done market research? Or did I not make it clear just now? The market price for this kind of special medicine is more than three times your price!"

Xander burst out laughing as he remembered the number Rosalie had just mentioned. "Forget market price comparison, just focus on the cost we invested. Do you know how much Lancer's medicinal materials are worth? Don't you need money for the manpower and technology invested in your research institute?"

He sneered. "It seems that I overestimated President Lawrence, he taught you nothing more than that, you're simply too naive."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1565- How Can You Guarantee

Of course, Rosalie did her research before setting the price.

Though, because of this, she was more aware of how much pressure the patients were under.

Special medicines were so expensive that many people could not afford them, leaving them to die in vain.

She did not want to see such a tragedy happen again.

"My prices are indeed low, but as I previously stated, I will pay for Lancer medicinal materials. The process would mature, and the cost would be greatly reduced in the later stages of medicine production. Patients can afford them at this price, so there will always be a demand for the medicine. Lancer Corporation will not lose money in this manner but will simply earn slightly less." Rosalie spoke with confidence.

But Xander looked at her like a joke. "Why would patients trust you at such a low price? Who would dare buy such a low-priced special medicine?"

Rosalie pursed her lips, a determined expression on her face. "Someone will buy it, and if one person buys it and discovers that it works, hundreds of others will follow suit!"

Moreover, the drug will be launched under the Lancer brand.

The Lancer Corporation's century-old branding had earned such a good reputation that people trusted it.

This was also the reason Rosalie refused to give up Lancer Corporation easily.

Realizing how adamant she was, Xander stopped arguing with her and simply replied, "At least three hundred for one box."

Rosalie would naturally disagree. "As doctors, we should start from the patient's point of view. 300 dollars is still too much for them. I disagree."

However, Xander countered, "Didn't you say you had to protect the interests of your employees? How can you guarantee that when you set the price of the medicine so low? Do you believe everyone is as charitable as you?"

Hearing this, Rosalie's expression changed slightly, and her heart could not help being shaken.

This was indeed her negligence.

She clenched her fingers secretly and insisted. "I will make it clear to them, and I believe they will understand me."

It was Professor Luke who personally recruited many of the institute's current workers.

She believed in her teacher's judgment of character.

Moreover, she was confident in ensuring long-term benefits.

As long as this batch of medicine's reputation is published, the research institute will develop more drugs in the future, and this batch of special medicine will be their household brand.

"Then you talk to them." 1

Xander stood up from the sofa and looked down at her coldly. "I came to talk to you with the greatest sincerity, I even accepted the 35% that you proposed. I didn't expect you to be so stubborn!"

Rosalie looked up at him.

"Even if you convince everyone in the research institute, it is impossible for me to sell it at such a low price. If you insist on selling this medicine at one hundred and twenty dollars a box, then I'd rather let this medicine rot in the warehouse!"

Xander's tone seemed decisive, and there was no room for negotiation.

With that said, he turned around and strode out.

Rosalie did not want to give up. "Mr. Lancer, are your decisions in line with what Grandpa Lancer wants?"

She refused to believe that Grandpa Lancer had the same attitude.

Xander did not turn his head back. "Grandpa is already senile. The future of Lancer Corporation is up to me now. Talk to me again when you've figured this out, Miss Jacobs!"

His voice trailed off as he disappeared at the door of the tearoom.

Rosalie stared at the door for a long time before finally looking away in disappointment.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1566-Rosalie sat in the tearoom for a while before leaving for the research facility.

The result of this negotiation was somewhat beyond her expectations.

Initially, she thought that no matter how much Xander valued profit, as the heir of the Lancer legacy, he would also prioritize the patient's life and be able to accept a small profit-high turnover sales strategy.

She never expected Xander to be so dissatisfied with the price that he did not even give her a chance to negotiate...

"Dr. Jacobs, what's the outcome? When will the Lancers resume the supply of medicinal materials?" Linda came to her as soon as she entered the institute.

Rosalie forced a smile helplessly. "I don't have a clue for now. Please try to delay the registration process as much as possible. Regarding the factory... If they can't wait, please pay them a little extra for now."

Linda had worked for her for so many years. She knew that Rosalie was in a tough spot just by looking at her expression.

"I understand, I will sort this out. However, the staff responsible for the research and development of this drug has become restless now."

Rosalie frowned slightly; her eyes were full of worry.

After successfully researching and producing the medicine, many researchers in the research institute who were involved in the research institute relied on dividends for their livelihood. Now that the batch of medicines has been successfully developed, they will be ready to go on the market and get dividends, but they are now blocked in the final process.

For a moment, Rosalie could not help questioning herself.

'Is it true what Xander said, that I was too naive? Not everyone is like me and can afford to put patients' lives first.' "Let's give them their bonuses first, in my name." Rosalie decided to keep to her original plan and gave Linda an instruction after some thought.

Linda was reminded of something and asked, "Some time ago, Mr. Lancer also said that he would give bonuses to the employees in his name. If his money arrives at that time..." "Refund every penny back to him." Rosalie interrupted her without thinking.

Now is the critical moment of negotiation, and Xander cannot be allowed to have too much contact with her employees.

If Xander knew that they had not found a good material supplier at all, she feared that he would not even agree to a 35% share!

Linda agreed and proceeded to execute the orders.

Rosalie walked into the office alone, thinking about the afternoon's negotiations in the office.

On the way back just now, she could not help but imagine, 'If the person negotiating with Xander this afternoon was Byron, what would he say?'

Presumably, the man must have a way to make Xander accept such a low price.

Rosalie picked up the phone several times, wanting to ask Byron for advice, but she always put the phone down in the end.

Today she chose to face Xander by herself, just to see if she had learned anything from Byron during this time.

Byron must have believed in her ability to let her meet him by herself.

It's only half a day since their negotiation fell through.

'Maybe I should give myself more time, I might be able to solve this by myself.'

Rosalie picked up the phone on the desk and began calling the medicinal material vendors with whom she had previously worked and felt that their product quality was acceptable.

However, every vendor was hesitant after hearing her request for the materials. They even doubted whether the quality of the herbs she requested existed.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1567-She could not find a suitable medicine supplier that satisfied her despite making phone calls all day.

Rosalie was frustrated and disappointed.

She exhausted her contacts and called almost every vendor who had cooperated with the research institute.

If she could not find a suitable partner, she might have to turn back to Xander.

That would put the research institute in a passive position...

The day had turned dark, and she still could not find a way out. Then, Byron called.

Rosalie adjusted her mood and picked it up.

"Are you off work?" On the other end, Byron's voice was full of concern.

His voice put Rosalie in a soft and aggrieved mood, but she did not want to show it, so she forced a chuckle.

"Not yet, but I don't have much else to do for the day. I can leave work anytime, what's the matter?" "Then I'll go pick you up, and we'll pick up the kids from school together," Byron said, picking up on the oddness in her tone.

Rosalie unconsciously relaxed a little now that he was coming over. There was a faint anticipation in her heart, and the smile on her face became real. 'Okay, I'll wait for you.'

Without saying more, they hung up the phone. Rosalie tried her best to control her mood because she was worried, he would notice something.

Linda came in. "Dr. Jacobs, you're still here? Is the supplier issue complicated? Is there anything I can do for you?"

Because of Byron's phone call, Rosalie's expression was not as terrible as before.

After hearing Linda's offer, her heart was moved.

She smiled gratefully at Linda. "It's okay, you've only recently returned to Somerland and don't know many people, so you can't help much. Simply paying more attention to the factory will suffice."

Linda agreed, bid goodbye, and left the office.

Rosalie waited in the office until Byron called her to let her know that he was at the entrance of the institute. Then, she got up and went out.

As soon as she came out, the man was standing by the car door and leaning against the car. He had his mobile phone in one hand, scrolling through it as he dealt with work.

Rosalie smiled at him and crept over there cautiously while he was focused on the phone.

Just when she wanted to spook him, she was caught.

Byron grabbed her chin and kissed the corner of her lips. He smiled gently at her. "I saw you as soon as you came out."

Then, the man put away his mobile phone and opened the car door for her in a gentlemanly manner.

Rosalie blushed as she glanced around. She was relieved nobody was around to see that and went into the car.

Byron turned and opened the other car door.

"How was the negotiation with Xander Lancer? I don't think you look fine just now."

Rosalie's eyes darkened at the mention of the negotiation. She just put it lightly, "The profit distribution has been agreed upon. The issue now is the pricing of the medicine. We'll need to discuss that again."

Byron raised his eyes and glanced at her through the rearview mirror.

All he saw was the little woman's eyes lowered, her hands on her knees, unconsciously clasped.

He could see her habitual gestures whenever she was lying in a single glance.

Without asking more, he already knew that the negotiations this afternoon did not go well.

Since she did not want to say more, Byron trusted her and gave her some time to deal with it.

He did not ask any more questions but started the car, and said, "Business deals are like this. There will be lots of back and forth between two parties, don't worry."

Rosalie nodded slightly.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1568-When Byron's car stopped at the gate of the kindergarten, the kindergarten had just finished school.

The two got out of the car and stood at the door waiting.

All the eyes of the parents gathered around fell on their faces.

"Isn't this President Lawrence and...? I never expected her to be President Lawrence's ex-wife..." "What ex-wife? Aren't they getting back together soon? Better watch your words next time!" "I always thought that Lucian's mother carried herself well. Looks like she's a good match with President Lawrence!"

There were murmurs of gossip around them.

Rosalie stood uncomfortably behind Byron, aware of the stares around her. She lowered her gaze, attempting to avoid those people's stares as much as possible.

Byron reached out and wrapped his arm around her waist, holding her tightly in his arms in front of everyone, as if aware of her actions.

He seemed to be making a declaration to everyone present.

Rosalie could not help but turn red and struggle as she was being watched by so many people. "Let go of me, there are so many people watching! The kids are coming out soon too!"

It was fine if the parents see it, but if the kids see it again, Rosalie would be so embarrassed.

Byron did not seem to hear her, as he wrapped his arms around her tighter.

Rosalie could not get away, so she tried to calm down.

Although she was in his arms, she maintained an awkward posture so that their bodies would not be too close.

The surrounding discussions kept drilling into her ears.

Rosalie buried her head lower and lower, wishing she could crawl into a hole.

'I shouldn't have promised this man to pick up the kids together!' "Stop it, she heard it all!"

Someone saw her reaction and whispered to the people around her.

Rosalie subconsciously glanced over there.

That parent looked a little guilty as she met Rosalie's gaze.

Rosalie smiled gratefully at her, then turned to the front and maintained an awkward posture, while they waited for the little ones to come out.

As the teacher led the students from the first class out, Rosalie struggled again.

This time, Byron finally followed her will, loosened his grip around her waist, and took her hand by her side instead.

Rosalie still felt a little shy.

The two of them were not young anymore, yet they were so publicly affectionate...

"This is not okay, either?" Byron asked dissatisfiedly when he saw her frowning.

Rosalie came back to her senses, looked down at their clasped hands, and then back at the man's upset face. So, she compromised and gently held his hand again.

Byron wiggled his hand and entwined his fingers with hers.

In the next second, they heard a collective gasp amongst the crowd that the two could not ignore.

Rosalie just bit the bullet and pretended to hear nothing.

Fortunately, the three little ones' class came out relatively fast. After a while, the kids were in line as they walked out.

"Daddy! Mommy!"

The kids cried out happily, seeing the two of them standing at the front of the crowd.

Everyone's eyes widened when they heard how the little ones called the two of them.

A group of parents, who have already received their children, were reluctant to leave.

The news about Byron and Rosalie was widely publicized. These parents had to have only read them in newspapers or on the internet.

This was the first time the two appeared publicly together after media reports! And so openly affectionate!

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