

## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1631

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1631- Tell Me About It

“Old Master Lancer.”

Byron had already looked around the villa and found no sign of Xander. So, he went straight to the garden in the backyard.

When he saw Old Master Lancer, he greeted him politely but in a distanced manner.

Old Master Lancer put the watering can aside and nodded at Byron.

The butler arrived after Byron and looked at Old Master Lancer remorsefully.

Old Master Lancer waved his hand and said, “Leave us alone. I have some things I would like to speak to President Lawrence alone.”

Only then did the butler feel better and heave a sigh of relief. Then, he politely excused himself and returned to the living room. “I’ll prepare some tea for the both of you, sir.”

Byron and Old Master Lancer were left alone in the garden.

Byron looked around the garden but saw no sign of Xander.

Old Master Lancer spoke, interrupting Byron’s thoughts. “President Lawrence, may I know the purpose of your visit today?”

Byron showed respect to Old Master Lancer when speaking to him. He patiently said, “I want to speak to Young Master Xander. Can you please tell me where I could find him, Old Master Lancer?”

Old Master Lancer’s brows furrowed and he shot Byron a suspicious glance. Then, he walked to the table in the garden with the help of his walking stick and sat down. He beckoned Byron. “Have a seat, and let’s talk.”

Byron was not in the mood to have a casual chat. However, since Old Master Lancer invited him, he sat down beside Old Master Lancer.

Soon, the butler came with two cups of freshly brewed tea.

“You said you came to talk to Xander. What is it about?”

Old Master Xander had many years of experience in life. As such, he could remain unfazed even when he knew Byron did not have good intentions with this visit.

Suppressing the anger deep inside, Byron said in his deep voice, 'This is between Xander and me. I think it's best if you stay out of it, Old Master Lancer. All you have to do is tell me where Xander is.'

The Lancer family had over a hundred years of fame to its name, and Old Master Lancer was a reputable man.

Byron had not revealed what Xander did to the Lancer family yet. If Old Master Lancer knew about it, he might even get a heart attack.

However, his attitude worried Old Master Lancer.

"You can tell me anything. Since Xander is part of the Lancer family, whatever has to do with him is also a concern of this family."

Trying to convince Byron, he added, "The Lancer family has always been strict with our descendants. If Xander did anything overboard, I will teach him a lesson."

As seconds passed, Byron gradually lost his patience. He said coldly, "Why don't you ask Xander to come over, and then I'll let you know what I came for today?"

That was his last compromise on this matter.

Old Master Lancer could only agree; he asked the butler to call Xander over immediately.

In the backyard, Byron and Old Master Lancer's conversation continued.

"I have already asked the butler to fetch Xander. Can you tell me what happened now, President Lawrence?"

Old Master Lancer sighed. "Xander has been a good kid since he was young. That's why I made him the heir of the Lancer Corporation. However, he seems to have been troubled by something recently..."

Byron looked into Old Master Lancer's eyes. "Sir, since we would speak in front of you later, I'll be frank now."

He continued in a deep voice, "Young Master Xander has used certain means to put my wife in a coma, and the hospital could not find what's the cause of it. So, I had no choice but to look for him in person."

Bewildered, Old Master Lancer froze and almost fainted. "What... did you just say?"

## Recommended Novels

# Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1632

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1632-‘Your grandson, Xander Lancer, has used certain means to make my wife, Rosalie Jacobs, fall into a deep coma. She still has not woken up now!’

Byron repeated the statement expressionlessly.

Old Master Lancer started breathing heavily as if about to get a heart attack.

Byron frowned and patted Old Master Lancer’s back to appease his shock. Then, he handed Old Master Lancer the cup of tea.

“I did not want to tell you this, but you left me no choice by insisting I do so.

Old Master Lancer tried his best to calm down. Gradually stabilizing his breath, he took the cup of tea and gulped as he looked at Byron in disbelief.

“Maybe there is some misunderstanding. Xander would never do something like that. This is impossible...”

Byron said, “I would not have come if I wasn’t certain it was him who did it.”

Old Master Lancer was at a loss for words.

Indeed! Byron would never visit them rashly without investigating.

So...the only possibility was that Xander, his grandson, had really done this!

Just as the atmosphere in the garden tensed up, a noise came from the villa door.

“Grandpa, why did you call for me?”

After greeting his grandfather, Xander glanced at Byron casually. ” President Lawrence, what a surprise to see you here!” “Xander!”

Byron’s expression was cold when he saw Xander. His gaze on Xander was murderous and furious.

Xander smirked. “Looks like you are here to meet me, President Lawrence.

May I know why?”

As soon as Xander said that, Byron grabbed Xander by his collar and glared at him.

“Stop putting on an act! What did you do to Rosie? What do you want?”

Xander raised an eyebrow provokingly as he glanced at Byron’s grip on his collar. Then, he shrugged. “President Lawrence, are you sure you want to speak to me with this attitude?”

Rosalie’s life was in his hands, and Byron’s attitude would not scare him even a little bit.

Xander knew Byron could do nothing to him!

Byron’s grip grew stronger as he shouted, “What attitude do you expect me to show you after you have harmed my wife? Xander, you’d better wake Rosie up. Otherwise, I’ll make you regret what you’ve done!”

Xander put on an exaggerated look of fear. After a few seconds, he sneered and grabbed Byron’s wrists in return.

“President Lawrence, don’t be so sure about that. Rosalie isn’t your wife. She is only, at most, your ex-wife. I have never heard of the news about your remarriage with her.”

Byron had no intention of letting go of Xander. Xander was rather annoyed by that.

“Also, aren’t you afraid that by threatening me, I might get so scared that I forget how to wake Miss Jacobs? Just so you know, I am the only person in the world who can wake her up.”

Byron’s eyes were bloodshot. He glared at Xander, wishing he could kill the man immediately.

If he knew something like this would happen, he would have asked Rosalie to stay away from Xander ever since the day Yves hurt her.

All he could do now was to bear with it. Even though his anger had shot through his body, he had no choice-Rosalie’s life was at stake. So, he let go of his grip on Xander’s collar.

“Well, that’s more like it. You should have done this earlier because your attitude still dissatisfies me. As for Miss Jacobs...”

Looking at Byron’s loosening grip made Xander speak more arrogantly.

**Recommended Novels**

## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1633

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1633- Could Do Nothing

“You bast\*rd! How dare you do such a thing!”

Before Xander could finish his words, someone hit his leg hard with a stick.

Then, Old Master Lancer’s angry voice sounded from beside him.

Xander froze and looked at his grandfather. A glimpse of disappointment and coldness flashed across his eyes as he looked at Old Master Lancer.

“Grandpa, why are you speaking out for an outsider?”

Old Master Lancer was still holding onto the slightest bit of hope before Xander came. He believed that Xander would never do something that could harm another’s life since he was the grandson he brought up.

Even when Xander arrived and was attacked by an angry Byron, Old Master Lancer was still hoping what Byron said was not true.

Unexpectedly, Xander revealed the dark side he had never seen before in his grandson.

Although Xander did not exactly admit he did it, each word he said and his attitude toward Byron showed he was provoking Byron.

Old Master Lancer was not a muddle-headed old man. He understood the situation immediately, and disappointment filled him.

The grandson he had nurtured wholeheartedly to become the heir he wanted... had done something like this behind his back!

He did not know how to react to that!

Only when Xander said those harsh words to Byron did Old Master Lancer snap out of his shock and hit Xander with his walking stick.

“I will always stand on the right side!”

Old Master Lancer’s anger spiked when he heard Xander questioning him.” What did you do to Dr. Jacobs? Don’t you remember how I raised you? Medical skills are meant to cure the ill! How dare you use it to hurt someone! You disappoint me!”

Xander had the upper hand for once when he confronted Byron.

Unexpectedly, his grandfather disrupted him by scolding him in front of Byron, which annoyed him.

“This is between us youngsters. Please stay out of it. It’s sunny out here, and I think it’s better if you head back inside with the butler!”

With that, he beckoned the butler.

The atmosphere in the garden was tense, as though they were on a battlefield.

Reluctantly, the butler approached them silently as he glanced at both his masters. He did not know who he should obey at this moment.

Old Master Lancer slammed the walking stick on the ground and shouted, “No one asked you to come over! I’m old, not dead! Who are you to decide where I go?”

The butler shuddered in fear and silently walked back into the villa.

Both the grandson and grandfather did not intend to give in.

Byron stood at one side expressionlessly.

Old Master Lancer did not know exactly what Xander had done.

Since Old Master Lancer had acknowledged it now, he would make Xander compensate for his act.

“Tell me! What have you done to Dr. Jacobs? President Lawrence said she was unconscious. What did you do to her?”

Old Master Lancer’s voice sounded hoarse because he raised his voice.

He had never expected Xander would provoke the Lawrence family!

Although the Lancer family was a hundred-years reputable family, they only had weight in the medical field.

Their status now was not powerful enough for them to go against the magnate of the business field like the Lawrence family.

If the Lawrence Corporation decided to eliminate the Lancer family, they could do nothing about it except accept their fate.

However, Xander still refused to listen and was even getting frustrated. He said, "Grandpa, why don't you go back in and have a rest? You are old and don't have to worry about this. Don't ruin your health by getting mad about trivial matters."

Noticing Xander's attitude, Old Master Lancer raised his walking stick, but he could not make himself hit Xander again.

Hitting Xander would change nothing.

"You have some nerve to talk about my health!"

Old Master Lancer's hands trembled as he grabbed the walking stick. "If you care about this old man, apologize to President Lawrence now and cure Dr. Jacobs!"

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1634**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1634-Xander sneered. "It depends on President Lawrence's performance whether or not I'm in the mood to give the antidote."

Then, he looked at Byron mockingly. "President Lawrence, do you think you can make me give in by involving my grandfather? Since when have you become so childish to be asking the elders to speak up for you?"

Old Master Lancer was already pissed off. He started coughing violently upon hearing that. "Cough... Shut up! You are on the wrong side, how dare you make up excuses!" "All I did was for the Lancer family!" Xander said righteously.

The butler saw Old Master Lancer coughing violently. Ignoring the chances of being scolded, he approached and helped Old Master Lancer return to the living room.

Old Master Lancer could not even speak. He was still angry, but he could do nothing. All he could do was point at Xander, warning and hoping he would repent and make up for his mistake.

However, Xander did not even look at him. Instead, he felt relieved that his grandfather had left and would no longer get in the way. With that, he spoke in a domineering manner to Byron.

"Now we can properly speak since we're alone!"

Then, Xander sat on the chair nearby idly with his legs crossed.

Byron frowned. "Mr. Lancer, have you made a decision, since you said you would think about it yesterday? If you have already thought of the terms, you can reveal them now."

Xander's brows furrowed in displeasure. "President Lawrence, you sound like I owe you something. Aren't you the one asking for my help now?"

The garden fell into silence.

Xander glanced at the man before him.

He could see Byron was withholding his anger, stopping himself from blasting into a rage.

After a while, Byron spoke. "Mr. Lancer, what do you want? I won't hesitate to give you anything you want as long as you can cure Rosie."

Xander was finally satisfied. "If you showed this attitude when you negotiated the cooperation on behalf of Rosalie, all of this would not have happened."

Then, he sneered. "But it's too late even if you changed your attitude. I still need to reconsider it."

Byron's hands clenched into fists, but he tried to remain calm. "Of course, you have the right to decide, but I have my doubts."

Xander lifted his eyebrow and said, "Feel free to raise whatever doubts you have."  
"When did you drug Rosalie?" Byron stared into Xander's eyes.

Xander smiled meaningfully. "President Lawrence, you seemed to have looked down on me all this while. I am, after all, the heir of the Lancer family and would not resort to foolish methods like drugging someone. My method is more proficient than that."

Byron clenched his teeth angrily, waiting for Xander to expose his methods.

"I used the fragrance from incense," Xander explained casually, and he even sounded smug. "If it is used repeatedly, Ms. Jacobs will experience the effect I wanted."

Xander observed Byron's expression as he spoke.

He seemed to be dissatisfied with the effect and added, "To be honest, I used it every time I negotiated with Miss Jacobs, except for the times you were around. Too bad that she didn't notice it and thought it was just a habitual act of the Lancer family."

Recalling Rosalie's naive reaction, Xander felt it was ridiculous and he even scoffed. 1



Byron could no longer hide his anger upon seeing Xander's expression. He could not hold back the urge to hit Xander.

### Recommended Novels

## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1635

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1635-"Now that I think about it, Miss Jacobs was so naive. I'm starting to feel bad doing this to her..." Xander said ironically.

Before Xander could finish, Byron had already rushed toward him. Then, Xander felt a blow to his gut.

Xander groaned and doubled up in pain. His face had also turned pale.

Byron grabbed Xander by the shoulders and retracted the fist from his stomach. His gaze was cold and dark.

"How dare you say that! Rosie trusted you so much. You are a doctor like her and should be benevolent. How dare you do this to her!"

Thinking about Rosalie quarreling with him because of this scumbag, Byron's anger grew, and his grip on Xander's shoulder grew stronger.

Xander gasped for breath and tried to stand up. However, he could only bend his body and raise his head to look at Byron because Byron was pressing him down.

"You don't deserve to be a doctor!" Byron snapped coldly.

Xander sneered. "I never wanted to be a doctor, and it is none of your concern if I'm not a benevolent doctor! I have only one question. Are you planning to give up on Miss Jacobs's safety by treating me like this now?"

He struggled when he spoke, trying to break free from Byron's grip.

Byron's face was ashen-he let go of Xander.

Xander could finally stand up straight. His hand was still rubbing his aching body.

However, the next moment, he felt his collar being grabbed, making him almost unable to breathe.

“Tell me your conditions now.” Byron squinted his eyes as he emphasized each word. “Don’t try to beat around the bush, or I’ll stop at nothing to make you speak!”

Looking at Byron’s frantic reaction, Xander pondered for a moment.

After a while, he grinned and looked at the man before him coldly. “You can strangle me to death now if you dare. I can assure you no one else can cure Rosalie if I’m dead! I don’t mind waiting for her in the afterworld!”

Byron punched him again in the stomach after he said that.

Byron clenched his fist. “Don’t you dare!”

Xander groaned again, but he was still grinning. “Try all you want. I’ve told you I won’t save her until I’ve considered the terms.”

He could see the hand gripping his collar tighten and then loosen after a second.

After struggling for a moment, Byron pushed Xander away in disgust.

Xander sneered and was so pleased with the situation that he had forgotten the pain in his abdomen.

He was the victor today the moment Byron decided to look for him!

Rosalie’s life was in his hands, and Byron could only beg him now.

Even if he asked Byron to kneel now, Byron would have no choice.

However, doing that would not be fun enough!

He was not someone who cared only about the short-term benefit.

Xander looked at Byron calculatingly.

He finally got this chance, and he planned to make good use of it.

“You can start thinking what you want,” Byron said coldly.

Xander pursed his lips and said slowly, “There are too many things I yearn for. I think the drug Miss Jacobs invented and produced in the research institute belongs to the Lancer Corporation. Moreover, Miss Jacobs’s research institute seems to have a bright future...”

Then, he looked into Byron’s eyes greedily. “There are so many subsidiaries under the Lawrence Corporation. You’re willing to give up some of them for Miss Jacobs, right?”

## Recommended Novels