

## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1648

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1648-“Call Byron Lawrence and ask him to meet me tonight!”

Xander grinned grimly for a moment, then ordered his assistant coldly.

The assistant quickly agreed. He wanted to leave and make a phone call to escape the horrible atmosphere in the office.

Just as he turned around, Xander’s icy voice stopped him. “Stop right there!

Call him here!’

He wanted to listen to Byron’s voice during the compromise!

The assistant shivered, turned around with his head down, took out his mobile phone, and called Byron.

The other end quickly picked up.

“Hello, President Lawrence. I am Mr. Lancer’s assistant.”

The assistant introduced himself.

Expressionless, Byron had parked the car on the side of the road. He picked up the phone and put it to his ear. “Xander Lancer has made up his mind?”

The assistant turned on the speaker mode. The office was dead silent and Xander could clearly hear what Byron addressed him.

Xander’s complexion darkened when he heard Byron addressing him with no honorifics.

When the assistant saw his expression, his heart clenched as he replied cautiously. “Mr. Lancer has invited you to meet tonight. I will send you a Moreover, he was also very curious. What exactly did Xander want after delaying it for so long?

The assistant hung up the phone under Xander’s signal and quickly booked a private room in a hotel restaurant for the two of them. Then, he sent a message to Byron.

Byron did not reply. He just drove directly to the hotel.

Nine o’clock at night.

Moreover, he was also very curious. What exactly did Xander want after delaying it for so long?

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Nine o'clock at night.

The two of them appeared at the hotel entrance at the same time.

"President Lawrence, how timely!" Xander was flashing an ambiguous smile that looked somewhat flattering.

Byron's face tensed from seeing his expression. He ignored him and strode toward the hotel.

Looking at Byron's indifference, Xander's eyes darkened, but then his expression was soon replaced by a smirk.

"Byron Lawrence, we'll see how long you can ride on your high horse!" Xander muttered to himself before picking up his pace to follow suit, i

When Xander arrived upstairs, Byron had already sat down in the private room.

Xander smiled and sat down opposite him. He asked his assistant to call for service.

"No, I'm not here to have dinner with you today."

Byron stopped him. His face was impassive. "Just tell me whatever you want, Mr. Lancer."

Xander politely stopped his assistant and extended his hand to signal the assistant.

The assistant took out a document knowingly and handed it to him.

Xander took it and pushed the document in front of Byron. "President Lawrence, take a look. I have carefully handpicked these ten subsidiaries under the Lawrence Corporation. Would President Lawrence be willing to part with them?"

Byron just glanced at the cover of the document. He did not even flip through it and agreed immediately. "It's an honor for these companies to be favored by Mr. Lancer."

Xander scrutinized his expression steadily.

"I want to buy all the shares of these ten companies at a price that is half the market price. Is there any problem with that, President Lawrence?"

Byron agreed calmly. "Mr. Lancer, if you want it, I can give it to you for nothing."

Byron gazed at Xander's face as he spoke.

Xander's greed was written all over his face.

What he wanted was not that simple!

Those two comments were just testing him.

Byron's eyes darkened, and his heart was on edge as he prepared to meet Xander's next request.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1649**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1649-"Any other requests, Mr. Lancer?"

Since Xander kept quiet for a while, Byron went ahead and asked.

Xander pretended to be puzzled and snapped back, "In President Lawrence's mind, am I such a hard man to please?"

Byron replied, "Is that not true? If Mr. Lancer has no other requests, it's time for me to sign the transfer agreement now."

There was a brief silence in the private room.

After a while, Xander smiled and clapped his hands. "As expected of President Lawrence, you are indeed a smart person. What a pleasure to talk business with someone intelligent."

Byron was unmoved. He just looked at him coldly. "I don't have time to waste with you, so you can just talk straight."

Xander stopped applauding and said in a cold voice, "Then I won't beat around the bush. I want Lawrence Corporation and Quirke Enterprise to forfeit the follow-up cooperation with the research institute, then let the new company I set up take over. I

will sign a long-term contract with the research institute, and all the institute's achievements will be shared with my company."

After that, he pretended to be thoughtful and added another sentence." Well, of course, I'm not greedy. My company will split the profits from medicine sales equally with the research institute, so they won't suffer."

That smug expression made Byron's heart seethe, and he wished he could crush the person in front of him to ashes.

However, he swallowed his anger as he thought of Rosalie.

"I can't decide on behalf of the research institute, but I can promise you that starting tomorrow, the Lawrence Corporation and Quirke Enterprise will unilaterally announce that we will terminate the follow-up cooperation with the research institute. After that, you will have to wait for Rosalie to wake up to discuss things further."

Byron tried his best to make his voice sound calm.

Xander had already expected he would say that, so he did not press further in this matter. Instead, he sighed. "President Lawrence, you really love Miss Jacobs. You agreed to every condition I put forward without batting an eye."

Then, he changed the subject again and asked vaguely, "But what I really want to know is... Would President Lawrence agree to whatever I say?"

This implied that he has other demands.

Byron frowned slightly, his face gradually turning cold. "What else do you want?"

Xander said, "I want you to find another woman and marry her before Rosalie wakes up, then you must make a public announcement so that Rosalie will know about it as soon as she wakes up!"

As if that was not enough, Xander added, "As long as you promise me that you won't be with Rosalie in the future, I'll agree to wake her up!"

Byron's bulging veins on his temples were close to exploding. He was filled with a murderous aura.

Xander's heart trembled slightly at the change in his attitude. "What attitude is this, President Lawrence? Don't you want to save Miss Jacobs?" "Mr. Lancer, don't cross the line," Byron warned him through gritted teeth, suppressing the anger that had already rushed to the top of his head.

Xander narrowed his eyes. "President Lawrence, are you still unaware?"

This is my main request. Since I can't get Miss Jacobs, I won't allow other men to have her!" "In this world, Rosalie can only be with me! There is no other choice!" "You might as well think about it. Miss Jacobs and I are both doctors. Only when we have something in common, we can help each other! Only by being with me would she be able to bring out her greatest potential!"

Xander spoke with increasing enthusiasm. His heart was even more joyful when he saw Byron's anger soaring but was unable to do anything with the given situation.

### **Recommended Novels**

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1650**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1650-Xander was filled with confidence because he knew Rosalie's life was at his fingertips.

Byron wanted to save Rosalie, so he could only agree to the conditions.

In due time, the Lancer family would not only be a medical family to the outside world, but also be as powerful and influential as the Lawrence family!

The ideal standard for the Lancer family should look like this!

Byron could not be the only person capable of expanding the Lawrence empire-Xander could also make earth-shattering changes with the Lancer family!

Xander stretched out three fingers. "Three days. I'll give you three days, President Lawrence. I hope you can give me a satisfactory answer. All three requirements are non-negotiable." He was composed as he looked at the person in front of him.

Byron clenched his fists. His voice was cold. "What if I disagree? What then, Mr. Lancer? Are you so sure that you are the only one who can undo your poison?"

Xander sneered and laughed for a few seconds as though he heard a great joke. Then he replied coldly.

"Of course! My poison is a mixture of the world's four great poisons!

Nobody has the antidote! I'm afraid that the worthless experts can't even guess the materials used!"

With false benevolence, he gave a reminder. "President Lawrence, I advise you not to do useless things. There are countless medicinal materials in the world. Those garbage experts would most likely use materials that would cause side effects with the existing

materials in the poison. With that, Miss Jacobs' condition would be out of even my control!"

Byron asked coldly, "Did you forget what happened to Yves when you poisoned Rosalie? Do you want to be like him and spend a few years in prison before repenting?"

Xander's face was full of disdain. "That idiot Yves got caught, and he pleaded guilty. He deserves to be imprisoned."

Byron asked solemnly, 'Mr. Lancer, are you so sure that I can't take you down? By then, you will be forced to save her even if you don't want to!"

Xander would not give in. "President Lawrence, you're too confident in yourself. You can say all this only after you get the evidence!" i

He had studied medicine for many years, so he knew how clever his poisoning methods were.

Forget Byron-it would all be in vain even if he got Old Master Lancer to help!

The ingredient he used for the poison had only been researched by him not too long ago!

Byron's eyes darkened at how determined Xander was. His jaw was almost locked from gritting his teeth and suppressing his urge to beat him up.

Xander crossed his legs leisurely, placed one arm on the back of the chair, and squinted at him. "Three days. If you think that's too long, perhaps just one day? Great, that's about the same amount of time you gave me for consideration."

Byron met his gaze, and his heart was already still. "Three days. I will give you an answer after three days."

Yves still needed time. He could not do it in a flash.

Xander sneered and raised his arm. "Well then, President Lawrence. Do as you wish."

He thought Byron would be tough, but it seemed this was all he amounted to!

Byron got up expressionlessly and strode out of the hotel room.

In the private room, the assistant carefully reported Rosalie's situation after Byron left.

"Miss Jacobs is still unconscious. President Lawrence has consulted with many famous doctors, but there's no breakthrough."

Xander was not surprised. "I said it a long time ago. He can only beg me for help!"

With that said, he feigned regret and sighed. "That silly Rosalie. If she had been with me back then, she wouldn't have to suffer this pain now. What a pity."

### **Recommended Novels**