

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1732

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1732-No Grounds For Refusal

The clock struck half-past ten, and there was still no news from Byron. Xander grew even more restless.

Could it be possible that they had truly developed the antidote?

For a moment, Xander began to doubt himself.

Just as he felt a wave of shock, his phone on the desk suddenly rang.

His expression slightly stiffened as he turned to glance at the caller ID.

When he saw Byron's name on the phone screen, a relieved smile spread across his face as he coldly muttered, "Better late than never."

However, instead of immediately answering the call, he leisurely strolled around the office with his hands behind his back before finally coming to a stop by the window.

He gazed out at the cityscape that overlooked the entire seaside town, while the ringing of his phone echoed from behind him. Xander felt a sense of tranquility washing over him.

"Mr. Lancer, it's a call from President Lawrence. Aren't you going to answer?" the assistant cautiously inquired, unable to comprehend the situation.

After all, their boss had been eagerly waiting for this call all night long.

Now that it had finally come, he seemed reluctant to answer it...

Xander could not help but turn around and glare at him." What a fool. He must be desperate if he's calling at this hour. Let him fret a bit longer. What's the harm of doing that? n

How dare Byron trick him?! 1

Xander was determined to let him have a taste of despair.

He continued to wait until the call automatically ended.

The assistant cautiously lifted his gaze to observe the expression on his boss' face.

He noticed a faint sense of hesitation on Xander's face from the reflection in the window.

Xander was not sure if Byron would call again.

The tension hung in the air grew heavy once more.

The assistant pondered how to make a quick escape when suddenly, his own phone rang.

He took it out and glanced at the screen. It was Byron calling.

"Mr. Lancer!" He hurriedly approached Xander with his phone in his hand.

Xander turned around to give it a quick glance before finally answering the call.

"President Lawrence, you really have a terrible memory for a person of your status. I've already told you, the poison is bound to kick in before tonight. Why did you insist on waiting until now?" As soon as the call connected, Xander could not help but mock, eager to release his frustrations.

Byron, who was on the other end of the line, seemed unperturbed by his sarcasm.

"Where are you?"

Xander sneered, "I've warned you before. I'm the only one who can develop the antidote. You didn't believe me, but you still came looking for me in the end. Besides, President Lawrence, you lack some credibility as a businessman!"

Byron's eyes darkened as he looked at the woman suffering in the ward. He clenched his teeth and asked, "What do you want? I can double whatever conditions you mentioned last time!"

"So now you're in a hurry? It's a little too late."

Xander's eyes were filled with malevolence.

"President Lawrence, you should already know that I'm a stickler for details. You'll have to bear the consequences since you have the guts to lie to me!"

Byron responded with a solemn tone, "I'm willing to do anything as long as you give me the antidote. I swear on Rosie's life!"

Xander knew how important this woman was to Byron.

Therefore, it was only through this approach that he could increase his credibility.

Xander raised an eyebrow triumphantly when he heard that." I see no grounds for refusal since you've put it that way."

Then, he added with a meaningful tone, "After all, Miss Jacobs is someone I consider a promising business partner."

Byron had no time for that. He questioned him again," Where are you? I'm coming to see you now!"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1733-Xander lowered his gaze and looked at the view outside the window before he spoke, "Lancer Corporation, my office."

"Okay. I'll come over. Have the antidote ready, Mr. Lancer."

Byron promptly agreed without hesitation.

Just as he was about to hang up, Xander's voice came through.

"Oh, I forgot to mention this. Miss Jacobs doesn't have much time left. If you're in a hurry, you must come to my office within 20 minutes."

Byron was already on his way. He replied while he walked, "I will."

He would find a way to rush there even if he was given only ten minutes!

A cold glint flashed across Xander's eyes. He added, "By the way, the elevators in our company have been out of order for the past few days. I apologize in advance for the inconvenience, President Lawrence. You'll have to climb the stairs. And remember, you must make it within 20 minutes!"

Byron's expression darkened, but he immediately responded, "I'll depart now if there are no other requests from you."

Xander smirked and replied, "I won't delay you any further. I'll be waiting for you on the top floor."

He hung up the call right after that.

Xander burst into hearty laughter as he looked outside the window that overlooked the entire city. He thought about Byron's struggle to climb the stairs.

"Byron, how dare you fool me?! I'll let you have a taste of the feeling of being toyed with by the lowest tricks! I'll make you taste the bitterness of swallowing your pride and being inferior!"

His assistant grew tense upon witnessing his madness behind him.

Suddenly, Xander turned around to look at him and questioned him, "Why aren't you laughing?"

The assistant trembled. He nervously looked around, unsure of how to respond.

He simply could not force himself to laugh...

"President Lawrence of Lawrence Corporation, who used to be so proud and mighty, now looks like a clown as I trample all over him. He doesn't dare to reject my requests. He

won't say no even if he knows I'm playing with him. Isn't that amusing?"

Xander's eyes gleamed with madness. "Laugh! When Byron arrives, you must present yourself like you're nobler than him!"

The assistant forced an awkward smile.

Xander finally sat back at his desk with satisfaction when he saw his assistant smile. He toyed with the vial in his hands, awaiting Byron's arrival.

The computer screen in front of him displayed the surveillance footage of the entrance to Lancer Corporation.

"20 minutes. Byron, you'd better not be late."

Xander glanced at the corner where the clock was placed. Then, he fixed his gaze unwaveringly on the screen.

He would have a new reason to torment him if Byron was a minute late!

Byron would have no choice but to kneel down and lick his shoes if he asked him to!

As the seconds ticked away, it had already been over ten minutes.

However, there was still no sign of Byron on the screen.

Xander started to grow restless.

Was Byron really coming?

However, judging from his tone on the phone earlier, Rosalie's condition must be critical. They probably had not developed the antidote yet!

There was no way Byron would not come!

Xander forced himself to calm down at the thought of it and kept his eyes fixed on the screen, waiting for Byron.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1734-The wait continued for 20 minutes, then another five minutes. There was still no sign of Byron.

Xander's face gradually darkened.

It seemed that Byron would not show up.

He sounded so confident on the phone, claiming he was willing to do anything.

Now it seemed like empty words!

His feelings for Rosalie were nothing but a joke!

"Mr. Lancer, it's been nearly half an hour, and President Lawrence still hasn't shown up. Should we call him?" the assistant cautiously asked.

Xander replied coldly, "Call him."

The assistant immediately took out his phone and dialed Byron's number.

However, the call was immediately hung up.

The assistant hesitantly looked up at his boss when the call was disconnected.

A shadow cast over Xander's face, enveloping it in a veil of darkness.

The atmosphere grew thick with tension, suffocating the room and making each breath a struggle.

“That bastard got me fooled again!”

Xander cursed as he clenched his teeth, ‘TH make him kneel before me and beg for mercy one day!”

The assistant wished he could bury his head in the ground, but he could still feel Xander’s gaze on him. He had no choice but to ask, “Mr. Lancer, what should we do now?”

“One more hour!” Xander glanced at the time and said in a cold voice, “I don’t think they’re able to develop the antidote! Well keep waiting!”

If Byron did not come to beg him, he would wait until he heard the news of Rosalie’s death!

As he turned away, the assistant secretly let out a sigh of relief. His gaze wandered around the office, desperately searching for an excuse to leave.

Just as he was getting anxious, he suddenly caught sight of something outside the window.

It seemed like something was slowly approaching Lancer Corporation’s building.

It looked like a helicopter!

“Mr. Lancer, look! What is that?” He immediately alerted Xander.

Xander had already noticed the helicopter that was slowly approaching them. He narrowed his eyes. After a few seconds, he could see Lawrence Corporation’s logo on the helicopter.

“Byron! You finally came!”

Xander smirked when he saw the company’s logo. He nonchalantly crossed his legs and sat back with confidence as he watched the helicopter disappear from his sight.

Byron had arranged the helicopter to make sure he would not be late!

He knew that only Xander could save Rosalie!

Everything was under his control!

Xander felt a wave of satisfaction and even thought that Byron’s tardiness could be set aside for now.

He could take his time to humiliate Byron once he came knocking on the door!

As he was thinking of ways to torment Byron, there was suddenly a commotion at the office entrance.

It did not even sound like a knock on the door. It sounded like people were trying to break in!

Xander's face hardened as he shot a cold glance at his assistant. "Go and check what's happening!"

The assistant felt a tremor of fear. However, he was more reluctant to stay in the office. He had no choice but to muster the courage to walk to the door.

He saw Byron standing there as soon as he opened it. His face was as cold and forbidding as a demon's.

Two black-clad bodyguards stood beside him, poised to kick down the door.

They halted when they saw the door opening.

"President Lawrence, is this how you ask for help?" Xander slowly rose to his feet. There was a hint of vigilance in his eyes, but more prominently, a sense of haughtiness.

Byron stared at him expressionlessly. Then, he stepped into the office without a word.

Xander sensed something unusual from the expression on his face. He furrowed his brows as he questioned, "You're not thinking of forcing your way in, are you?"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1735-"I'm warning you, I'm the only one who's capable of making this antidote. If you dare to consider alternative options, never expect to get the antidote from me ever again!"

Xander admonished in a state of desperation as he watched Byron and his men approaching.

Before he could finish his sentence, Byron was already in front of him.

A fierce punch immediately landed on his abdomen.

Xander grunted in pain, hunching over and instinctively clutching his stomach. Cold sweat instantly formed on his body.

“What... What do you think you’re doing?”

The man in front of him attacked him without saying a word. Xander was shocked. Before he could finish asking his question while bearing the pain, he took another punch to the face.

The taste of blood filled his mouth instantly.

Byron’s fists rained down on him like a storm, each blow striking his vital areas with brutal force without giving him a chance to react.

In agony, Xander was defenseless, unable to fight back and only able to endure the onslaught.

“President Lawrence! What are you doing? Stop it!” The assistant could not bear witnessing such a scene. He immediately spoke up, attempting to intervene.

However, as soon as he lifted his foot, the two bodyguards beside him firmly held his shoulders, preventing him from taking another step forward.

As he struggled to break free and approach, he suddenly heard a loud thud, followed by the sound of something crashing to the ground.

He turned his head and saw his boss being kicked down by Byron. He was in a disheveled state as he landed on the office desk, while the items on the table scattered onto the floor!

There was a clear footprint on Xander’s chest!

The assistant glanced at his boss. Then, he turned to look at Byron. He slowly stopped struggling.

While his boss was undoubtedly terrifying when he was in a fit of rage, the sight of President Lawrence now sent shivers down his spine!

Xander spat out blood. His anger transformed into deranged laughter. There was madness in his eyes. “How dare you?! Are you no longer interested in saving Rosalie? It seems your feelings for her are just as shallow! If that’s the case, just let her die!” i

After that, Xander coughed painfully and laughed maniacally. He looked like a lunatic.

Xander had thought that merely mentioning Rosalie would elicit some sort of reaction from Byron.

Little did he expect that he had brought himself to this point with only his laughter echoing in the office.

Xander's heart sank as his laughter gradually subsided. Then, he struggled to turn his head and look at Byron.

All he saw on the face of the man in front of him was coldness. The iciness filled the depths of his eyes, and he was not affected by his words!

It was as though Byron was merely entertaining himself!

A wave of anger surged within Xander. Disregarding the pain coursing through his body and Byron's cold expression, he struggled to retrieve the vial of antidote from the drawer.

"You want this, don't you?"

He stared manically at Byron as his grip suddenly loosened.

The vial fell to the ground, shattering into pieces.

The liquid inside spilled all over the floor.

Xander felt a deep sense of relief when he heard that sound. "I only develop a vial each time. There's nothing left but to accept Rosalie's fate of dying! Hahahaha!"

Before his laughter subsided, another heavy blow landed harshly on his abdomen.

Xander was propelled and almost fell off the office desk, but he ended up crashing back down the next moment due to

his incapability to muster any strength.

Astonishment filled Xander's mind amidst the physical pain.

How could this be?

Why did Byron dare to lay hands on him even after what he said?

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1736-Byron did not say a word at all. He just punched and kicked the man hard, venting all his frustrations.

Xander could not even speak at the end. He could only pant heavily, trying to relieve the pain.

Byron became numb after an unknown period, and his fists finally stopped.

Xander's heart sank completely.

'Byron dares to treat me like this, which means Rosalie must have developed an antidote!'

Realizing this, Xander was in disbelief.

'The poison I've developed after years of study was unraveled by Rosalie in just a day!

'How is it possible?'

However, he looked at Byron. The coldness and disgust on the man's face made his heart tremble again.

Before, he had full confidence in Byron because he knew he had Rosalie's antidote as leverage.

Now, he had no foothold against Byron. Xander finally felt fear from the inside out as he faced the man!

As expected of a fearsome overlord in the business world, Byron's aura seemed to weigh a million tonnes. Xander felt pressure like no other, making him breathless! i

"P-President Lawrence, let's sit down and have a chat. Even if Miss Jacobs has developed the antidote, there would be mistakes. I can..."

He wanted to use this to make Byron let him go.

It was a bad idea to talk about Rosalie. As soon as she was mentioned, Byron held Xander by the collar coldly and forcefully lifted him from the table.

Xander was frantic. He did not know what would happen.

"How dare you say her name?"

Byron was livid. He gritted his teeth and emphasized word by word, "I think you know better than anyone else how much Rosalie has suffered because of you, a hypocrite!"

Xander's lips trembled uncontrollably. He could not say a word when he faced Byron's cold eyes.

Byron sneered and continued to question him, "If I remember correctly, you wanted to watch me climb the stairs half an hour ago? If Rosalie hadn't developed the antidote, what else would you have wanted me to do?"

Then, before Xander could react, he felt a foot slam down on him heavily, crushing him hard.

The severe pain turned Xander's face ugly.

"Do you need me to lick your shoes? Mr. Lancer?" Byron snapped.

Xander was terrified and shocked at the same time.

Byron's words implied an admission. Rosalie had developed an antidote!

"No... Impossible!" He was in denial.

"It's impossible for someone to unravel my poison! No way! I developed it for so long. How could Rosalie develop an antidote in a day? You're lying!"

Xander lowered his head and kept mumbling. In the end, he raised his head sharply to look at Byron and anxiously seek confirmation.

"Is Rosalie dead? Is she dead? You're here for revenge, right? n

He would rather Rosalie die than imagine that someone could figure out his poison in a day!

What was more, Rosalie was on the brink of death!

Byron looked at the person in front of him with disdain. His tone was cold.

"Why, Mr. Lancer? Do you still think your poison is very powerful? Is it difficult for you to accept that Rosalie deciphered the poison you worked so hard to create in one day? Speaking of which, I have to thank you for giving her a chance to wake up. That was why she had time to develop an antidote! As for you, get ready to pay!"

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