

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 413

Mason's expression shifted when she turned him down, and his tone took on a harder edge. "I think you misunderstood me, Miss Jacobs. That's not what I meant when I said I wanted to get to know you better. II

Rosalie frowned in confusion, she did not know what he was getting at.

Mason tugged at his lips suggestively. "I think one night should be enough for US to get to know each other."

He made his intentions very clear with that.

Rosalie paused and quickly realized what he was suggesting. Her expression turned cold. "I'm not interested, so please stop disturbing me. rd like some time alone."

This was the second time she rejected him. Mason did not look pleased at all.

However, there were too many people at the party for him to try anything. He straightened up angrily and raised the wine glass he was holding toward Rosalie again, his tone threatening. "In that case, you'll at least do me the favor of accepting this toast, right?"

Rosalie hesitated.

She knew that he was a spoiled young heir, so she did not know if he would try anything.

Mason read her thoughts and said sardonically, "Look around US. Would I try anything in this crowd? Don't worry, I'm not the type who would force myself on a woman."

Rosalie frowned slightly, but she eventually clinked her glass against his and took a small sip all the same, just to get him out of her hair.

Mason's eyes narrowed dangerously as he gave her one last glance. After that, he turned around and went back into the crowd.

Rosalie was relieved to see him go.

As soon as Mason rejoined the crowd, he was surrounded by a group of rich young heirs. They teased him, saying, "Yo, so there's a lady who won't fall into your lap, Young Master Jones? Who is she, and how could she be so rude?"

Mason glared at them.

One of them reminded him, saying, "I heard she came here with President Lawrence from Coast City. We should stay away from her..."

Mason smacked the man's head. "President Lawrence is engaged, why would he come here with her?"

Besides, so what if they came together? President Zimmer was the one who showed her around, which goes to show she isn't that close to President Lawrence!"

The man hesitated before nodding in agreement.

"So what are you gonna do? She's ignoring you!" someone else asked.

Mason threw his head back and drowned his glass, saying harshly, "she'll have to leave this hall eventually! Now that I've set my sights on her, she won't get away so easily!"

The others concurred.

Meanwhile, Rosalie had no idea she was in danger right now.

She had quite a bit to drink when she was getting to know people with President Zimmer. After resting for a while, she stood up to go to the washroom.

When they saw her stand up, Mason and his gang secretly followed her.

Rosalie did not notice them behind her as she went into the washroom.

When she emerged, however, they stood in her way.

She paled slightly when she saw them.

"What a coincidence, Miss Jacobs." Mason approached her menacingly, his tone flippant.

Rosalie frowned and looked at them warily. "I'm here as President Zimmer's guest, Young Master Jones.

Please watch yourself!"

Mason raised an eyebrow arrogantly. "I know, but so what? President Zimmer isn't with you now. why don't you try calling him to you right now? If you manage to do that, I'll leave at once."

There was no way Rosalie could do that, so she subtly backed away to keep a safe distance from him.