

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 644

“President Lawrence, then we...”

Someone carefully asked for Byron’s opinion.

Byron frowned. Without opening his mouth, he turned around and walked toward the employee walkway mentioned by the manager.

He took two steps and suddenly heard a hoarse female voice coming from the door.

“This b*tch Jacobs! It’s all your fault! If it weren’t for you, Xander would never ignore me!”

Byron stopped in his tracks.

Seeing this, everyone around him hurriedly stopped and looked at him with puzzled expressions.

Only Luther knew his young master’s thoughts and immediately said, “Master, I’ll go over and take a look.”

Byron nodded, and his eyes turned dark.

With the permission of his boss, Luther strode back to the door of the hotel.

Everyone who accompanied Byron waited in place. There was confusion in their hearts.

‘Wasn’t President Lawrence disgusted by the commotion at the door? Why is he interested now?’

After waiting for a while, Byron saw Luther walk back from the door with a solemn expression. He whispered something in his ear.

In the next second, Byron’s face suddenly sank.

Even the atmosphere around him dropped sharply.

Everyone was inexplicably nervous.

“That’s it for today. We shall adjourn here.”

Byron quickly dismissed the people around him with a stoic face, then glanced at the crowd at the entrance of the hotel and strode toward the commotion.

Everyone looked at each other, not knowing whether to leave or not.

“Sorry, my young master has other important things to deal with. We’ll make up for the arrangement later,” Luther spoke to the crowd respectfully and yet firmly.

Under Luther’s watchful gaze, everyone hesitated for a moment. However, in the end, they followed the manager and left from the employee walkway.

Seeing that the people were almost gone, Luther heaved a sigh of relief. He turned around and walked toward the hotel door, exasperated.

'How can there be such a coincidence in this world?'

He lost count of the number of times the hotels where his young master just so happened to meet Miss Jacobs.

Moreover, this time it was even more unfortunate that Miss Jacobs was entangled with a drunk woman.

'I don't know how things will evolve when Young Master goes over. >

In the crowd, Rosalie once again became the focus of the commotion because of Stacy's words.

Rosalie could not help but have a headache, she frowned, not knowing what to say.

Perhaps, in the eyes of strangers, she was really just as Stacy labeled her, a shameless b*tch who seduced unavailable men.

This thought made Rosalie subconsciously raise her eyes and look at everyone's expressions.

There were not many people around, but everyone was looking at her suspiciously. As they spoke, everyone's eyes wandered around them.

The crowd somehow still had the snobbishness of their upper class superiority. When Rosalie looked at them, everyone looked away casually.

Rosalie could not understand that attitude and felt even more helpless in her heart.

"Miss Hudson..." Rosalie tried her best to defend herself even though she knew that drunks were not easily persuaded.

However, as soon as she opened her mouth, she heard a commotion from the surrounding crowd.

Rosalie stopped talking and instinctively glanced in the direction of the commotion.

All she saw was a tall figure striding out from the crowd.

Everyone's eyes fell on the man's face.

The man's hair was slicked back with no stray hair on his face, which revealed his stern and sharp facial features. His eyebrows were sharp and tightly framed his gaze, while his thin lips were pursed into a straight line, showing the displeasure in his heart. The man wore an expensive custom suit that complemented his perfect body proportions. At first glance, this person exuded an air of elegance.

