

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 647

Stacy's words clearly fell into everyone's ears.

The people around were even more ignorant about the medical world, and when they heard Stacy's words, they subconsciously agreed.

After all, in the public's perception, the most powerful doctors were over 50 years old. Young doctors with some qualifications, such as Rosalie, who was so young and beautiful, made it difficult for people to associate her with the medical profession.

Stacy's fingers got closer and closer to Rosalie's face, and Rosalie's expression became more and more stressed. She was ready to raise her hand and wave the woman's hand away.

However, before she could make a move, a big hand suddenly stretched out from her side and grabbed Stacy's wrist.

That hand obviously exerted strength as Stacy was dragged. She staggered back for two steps, moving away from Rosalie.

"Whatever medical skills she has, perhaps you can ask Professor Quentin Luke? If not, you can also ask Old Master Quirke and you'll get the answer."

Byron looked blankly at the drunk woman in front of him, his eyes full of disgust. "Also, if you can't control your drunken madness, it's better to go out less."

After speaking and before Stacy could react, he raised his eyes and glanced at the crowd. His eyes fell on Luther. He ordered coldly, "Find someone to take Miss Hudson home."

Luther quickly agreed.

Stacy's wrist was in pain, and her whole body gradually sobered up. She looked at the person in front of her. The more she looked at him, the more familiar she found him to be.

"Lawrence... President Lawrence?" After a long while, Stacy finally recognized the person in front of her, and her voice trembled.

Byron gave her a stare and saw that she was sober. He released her wrist in disgust and threw the person aside. "Good to know that you're sober now. Maybe you should drink less in the future."

Stacy's feet were weak. She stumbled and almost fell down. She took a few steps back before steadying herself.

Even if Byron treated her like this, Stacy did not even dare to show any temper. She just lowered her head and kept quiet, her mind still a little groggy.

Luther brought people over, and when he saw this scene, he hesitated to ask for Byron's instructions.

Byron glanced at the woman beside him.

Rosalie no longer wanted to participate in this farce.

Knowing that the misunderstanding had now been resolved, Rosalie did not want to pursue it further and only said, "It's good that Miss Hudson is sober now. If there's nothing else, I should go back soon too."

After speaking, she looked around at the crowd who were present and said to them, "Today's incident is just a misunderstanding. Please pretend it never happened and don't spread the news of it."

Seeing that she did not want to pursue the matter further, Byron frowned in disapproval but did not say much in the end. He just followed what Rosalie wanted and glanced at everyone with a warning.

Facing Byron's gaze, everyone nodded in agreement.

Seeing this, Rosalie smiled gratefully to everyone, but as she retracted her gaze, her eyes were full of exhaustion.

She also drank a lot of alcohol just now and was having a headache. After experiencing such a commotion, she only felt physically and mentally exhausted.

Byron was deeply aware of her exhaustion. His eyes darkened, and he instructed Luther, "Let someone send Miss Hudson back, and don't forget to tell President Hudson that it's my gesture."

Stacy was still a little slow and did not understand Byron's intention in doing this.

The people around who heard this were all sweating for Stacy's life after this.

If President Hudson knew that his daughter had offended President Lawrence, it would be difficult for this Miss Hudson to appear in the public eye in the future!

