My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 700

Rosalie: [Thankyou, but that's what I should do. We'll have to work together a lot in the future, Young Master Xander. You can't be so polite to me every time.]

Rosalie came back to her senses and replied.

Xander smiled noncommittally.

Xander: [Indeed, this is a one-time deal.]

As soon as he replied, there was movement upstairs.

Xander put away his mobile phone and looked up, only to see old Master Lancer supported by a middle-aged man as he walked downstairs. The two of them were talking as they walked.

"Grandpa, Uncle Hector." Xander frowned when he saw that man but still respectfully greeted him like someone with a good upbringing.

The man was Stacy's father, Hector Hudson.

'This man came to the Lancer family's home, and Grandpa asked me to come home so urgently. I can easily guess the purpose of this meeting.

'It's nothing more than them being a lobbyist for the farce that Stacy made before.'

Xander felt annoyed and bored as he thought of the chaos that night.

Hearing his voice, the two of them looked his way.

"You're home so soon?" Old Master Lancer looked over with a smile, obviously in high spirits after chatting with Hector Hudson.

Xander frowned imperceptibly and nodded to the old man. "You called me to come home, what's the matter, Grandpa?"

The old man glanced at Uncle Hector beside him.

"You were called back so suddenly. Did it disturb your business?" Uncle Hector asked apologetically.

Due to the presence of the old man, Xander did not want to make the scene too ugly. He said

calmly, "No."

Hearing this, Uncle Hector breathed a sigh of relief. "Oh, that's good. I asked your grandfather to call you back mainly because I heard from Stacy that there seems to be an unpleasant disagreement between the two of you. I want to apologize to you on her behalf."

"Stacy and you grew up together, what can be so unpleasant? If there's anything, just make it clear face-to-face." old Master Lancer followed.

Now that his grandfather had spoken, Xander naturally did not have much to say. He said, "she drank too much that day. I don't mind it. I hope she doesn't take it to heart either."

After speaking, Xander thought of something. He frowned slightly.

In terms of an apology, Stacy's apology seemed to be directed at the wrong person.

For him, Stacy's bad behavior that day was just a little annoying.

The one who was most affected was Rosalie.

Even if she wanted to apologize, it should be directed at the right person.

Uncle Hector seemed to have guessed what he was thinking and said again, "I heard Stacy mention that she might have bothered another young lady that day. she said that she hopes to have the opportunity to apologize to her face-to-face."

A look of surprise crossed Xander's eyes as he wondered when Stacy became so sensible.

"Since you were with that young lady that day, you should know each other. Why don't you set up a time and let Stacy apologize to that young lady?" Uncle Hector suggested.

Xander's doubts grew.

To his knowledge, Stacy had always been cunning and domineering. Even if she made a mistake, she would never admit it.

Since when would she ever take initiative to apologize? Moreover, she had to apologize to Rosalie, someone who she despised.

Just when he wanted to ask further, old Master Lancer's voice rang out again.

"Since your Uncle Hector said so, just extend him a favor. I can probably guess that the other young lady is Dr. Jacobs. Although I've only seen her once, I know how she is. she won't take this matter to heart."

Xander frowned. "Grandpa, this matter is not so simple."