My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 701

"I remember I should have Dr. Jacobs' contact information. If you won't do it, I can do it all the same," old Master Lancer said slowly.

Hearing this, Xander's face was full of helplessness.

The old man's words were clearly a threat.

Rather than letting Rosalie and Stacy meet without his knowledge, it was better for him to be present, lest Stacy did anything outrageous.

Thinking of this, Xander eventually agreed. "Alright then. I'll try to contact Miss Jacobs, but I don't know if she'll agree to it."

Uncle Hector's face was full of smiles. "Then I'll need to trouble you. Once the young lady replies, please let me know."

Xander agreed coldly.

Uncle Hector chatted with the old man for a while, exchanged a few words of concern about the recent situation of the Lancer family, then got up and said goodbye.

After coming out of the Lancer family's house, the smile on Hector's face gradually faded away, replaced by melancholy.

That night, Stacy was so drunk that she was sent back home by several men, which frightened Hector enough. He was wondering what had happened to his daughter.

Unexpectedly, those men actually claimed to be from the Lawrence family and said that President Lawrence had ordered them to send her back.

President Hudson immediately realized that his daughter had offended someone who should not be provoked.

As expected, in the next few days, the partners of the Hudson family called one after another to cancel their contracts. Even for new projects, they could not find a partner for cooperation.

Seeing that the company's funds could not be circulated, President Hudson had no choice but to contact Byron and apologize to him, only to be told that he should apologize to someone else.

After President Hudson got home, he interrogated Stacy again. Only then did he find out the reason and to who she should apologize.

However, it was not appropriate to go directly to the person.

Only then did he think of coming to Xander and asking him to help lead the way.

For this reason, President Hector deliberately used his old man's name who had been dead for many years, and pretended to be pitiful before he got the support from old Master Lancer.

Thankfully, he succeeded in making an appointment with Miss Jacobs in the end.

'I don't know what's the relationship between her and Byron, but she could actually make Byron do this for her.'

On the other hand, Byron had finished work. He thought about the three little ones who were still at Rosalie's house. Even if it was just to prepare lunch for the kids, the woman should be back at noon.

This thought made Byron drive directly to Rosalie's house.

In the villa, the three little ones had eaten the whole family bucket.

When they heard the doorbell, the little ones thought it was Rosalie who came back and opened the door without looking at the doorbell camera.

Seeing the man at the door, the little ones were all stunned.

"Daddy!"

Estie was the first to react and walked quickly to her daddy, reaching out to hug her daddy's thigh.

Byron saw a streak of glistening oil flashing in front of his eyes. When he took a closer look, he saw the disposable glove covered with oil on Estie's hand.

Seeing this, Byron subconsciously reached out and grabbed the little girl's wrist, widening the distance between himself and the little one.

It was the first time that the little girl was rejected by her Daddy. Her eyes widened blankly as she did not know what was going on.

Byron frowned as he looked up and down at the three kids, only to see that their mouths were covered in oil. He did not know what they ate.