

## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1371

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1371–Want To Hold Hands

She thought Byron was trying to hold her hand...

Now that she thought about it, Byron would not have done something childish like that.

“What’s on your mind?”

Byron noticed that the woman behind him was suddenly silent. He stopped and turned around to look at her with concern.

Rosalie snapped out of her thoughts, her face flushing when she recalled what she had been thinking. “Nothing.”

Byron lifted his eyebrow, unconvinced by her answer.

Rosalie touched her belly and said, “I’m a little hungry after walking for a while. Is there any restaurant nearby where we can eat?”

Before she could take away her hand from her belly, Byron grabbed it.

Rosalie’s heart skipped a beat as she looked at their interlocked hands bewilderedly.

“Come on. I’ll take you to a restaurant.”

Byron dragged the suitcase with one hand and held her hand with another. He strode beside her.

Rosalie walked along with him in amazement.

The town by the mountainside had beautiful scenery, but the place was a little backward.

All they could see were stalls and roadside restaurants.

They had walked every street but did not manage to find any restaurant Byron was satisfied with.

‘This will be it.’

Rosalie’s mind gradually calmed down, and she stopped at a pizza shop.

It was amusing to see the growing disgust on Byron's face.

She often accompanied her professor's team to the countryside during her years abroad.

Sometimes, it was a free clinic visit to a remote area, and sometimes, it was a search for a precious herb.

She had been through much harsher conditions than this.

As a result, eating in these street shops had become a routine for her.

However, Byron could not take it as he was used to dining at five-star restaurants.

Byron stood beside her and stared at the shop before him, his brows knitted. He did not even think that this place looked like a restaurant.

It did look cleaner than its neighbors, but that did not prevent Byron from despising it.

Rosalie convinced him patiently, 'The conditions of this town are like this, and you can't find a better one.'

With that, she led the way by heading into the restaurant.

Byron frowned but still followed her in the end.

It was noon, and many people were already sitting in the pizza shop.

The two of them attracted much attention when they entered the pizza shop.

Rosalie found a place to sit casually, yet Byron's furrow deepened. He looked as if he was on the verge of breaking down.

Rosalie whispered as she comforted him, "We look like outsiders, and it's normal for them to be curious."

Then, the owner of the pizza shop greeted him warmly.

"Are you from out of town? You guys are good at choosing a restaurant. This is the best and cleanest restaurant in town!"

The owner proudly gave himself a thumbs-up. "You can see it from the customers in the shop!"

Rosalie chuckled and agreed, "Indeed."

When she answered, the boss became more enthusiastic. He handed the menu to them and exchanged pleasantries with them, “Judging from your appearance, you should be a young couple, right? Why did you suddenly come here?”

Rosalie’s hand that was flipping through the menu froze, and she subconsciously looked at the man opposite her.

Byron seemed to have accepted the environment of the restaurant. He looked indifferent and leisurely flipped through the menu.

Perhaps it was because he was so oppressive, he gave a feeling like he was ordering food in a five-star hotel from the way he sat in the pizza shop flipping through the menu.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1372**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1372–Won’t Leave

‘You’ve misunderstood...’

Rosalie looked away from the man opposite her and wanted to explain their relationship to the owner.

The owner of the restaurant looked at her in disbelief. ‘That’s impossible. I saw you holding hands while walking in. To be honest, I’ve noticed you guys since you walked onto this street because of your outstanding features.’

He spoke as he glanced and patted Rosalie’s suitcase, trying to prove himself right. “Is this suitcase yours? I saw your husband taking it, so naturally from you...”

The owner described what he saw in detail.

The people in the pizza shop were already curious about Rosalie and Byron.

The customers stared at them one after another upon hearing the boss’ words.

Some people even asked them curiously, “Are you stars here to film movies?”

Rosalie understood it was pointless trying to convince the boss. She explained helplessly, “We’re not celebrities. Our car broke down, and we happened to pass by.”

Only then did the owner stop asking questions.

Finally, Rosalie could order her meal. She quickly said, "Please give me a 12 -inch pizza and a coleslaw set."

Then, she looked at the man opposite, worried that he was not used to the food.

Byron looked at the boss and said, "Another set of coleslaw."

The boss nodded and went to prepare the food.

Byron turned his head and looked around.

Everyone looked away guiltily when their eyes met his.

'They mean no harm. Don't do that,' Rosalie stopped him helplessly.

Byron looked back at her deeply and said, 'You've been here?'

It seemed to him that Rosalie was familiar with places like this.

Rosalie stared at him for a moment and knew what was in his mind. She smiled and explained, "No, but I've been to similar places. Sometimes, the shops are in a worse state. In my first few years abroad, I often followed my professor to free clinics. We'd also go to the mountains to collect herbs."

As a result, Rosalie liked this town's environment and felt like she was back home.

Byron was in deep thought.

In his opinion, the environment here was harsh enough.

However, Rosalie said she had been to more challenging places.

What had happened to her in the past six years?

She might not have left if he had not treated Rosalie badly six years ago. Maybe she would not have needed to experience those difficult conditions.

"I find those things very meaningful. They're things I want to do. Don't get me wrong. It's not difficult at all."

Rosalie saw the remorseful feeling in his eyes and explained seriously.

Her professor had given her the choice to stay in the lab, but she insisted on going along.

Those experiences also taught her things she could not learn in the lab.

All she felt was satisfaction when she recalled those memories.

Byron did not seem relieved to hear that.

Rosalie wiped the cutlery skillfully before handing them to Byron. 'You often eat at high-end restaurants and must have never tasted such food. Actually, food in places like this tastes good.'

Then, she started eating.

Byron blamed himself for what happened before when he saw her eating so naturally.

It was not that he could not adapt to the environment here, but he felt that taking Rosalie to eat these things was a little unfair to her.

He had no idea how much Rosalie had been through in six years.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1373**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1373–Puzzled

They were eating dinner when Rosalie's phone rang.

Rosalie looked at the caller ID and subconsciously at the man before her. She hesitated to answer.

Aware of her gaze, Byron knew what was going on. "Is it a call from Xander?"

Rosalie nodded. "I told him I might be late. He might want to know the situation. I'll go out and answer the call."

Then, she was about to get up.

Byron stopped her. "Answer it here. It's about work anyway."

What he meant was Rosalie did not have to avoid him if she was only discussing work with Xander.

Rosalie sat back and answered the call. "Young Master Xander."

From the other end of the call, Xander's voice sounded exhausted. "Sorry, I've been busy working in the free clinic and just saw your message. How are things on your side?"

Rosalie only told him her car broke down on the way and never said she was with Byron.

Xander thought she was on her own and was worried.

Rosalie explained softly, "It's fine. The car has been towed to the workshop. It should be repaired soon. Sorry to make you worry."

Xander sounded worried and asked, "Do you need help? Shall I send someone to pick you up?"

Rosalie looked at the person before her.

Byron was having his meal and did not seem to hear the conversation.

"No, it should be fixed soon. You should hurry up and treat the elderly. I'll meet you as soon as I get there."

Rosalie refused decisively.

Xander did not insist in the end and said, "Don't hesitate to call me if you need any help."

Rosalie did not refuse.

After hanging up the call, Rosalie looked worried.

From Xander's tired voice, it must be busy in the free clinic. She wanted to be there as soon as possible to help.

"How much longer will the car take?" She could not help asking.

Byron stopped eating and said, "I'll ask them."

He took out his phone and called the workshop.

The person on the other end of the call answered soon.

The staff's voice sounded hesitant when he heard Byron's question.

“I know you’re in a hurry, and we’re trying to repair it soon, but there’s something wrong with your dashboard. You need to replace it. Our workshop doesn’t have the same model for the time being, and we’re getting someone to send it to us now.”

“How much longer will it take?”

The staff said, “It’ll take at least half an hour. I’m also urging them right now. Please give us some time.”

Byron looked at Rosalie helplessly.

He was on speakerphone, so it was loud enough for both of them to hear.

Of course, Rosalie also heard the staff’s answer.

She looked worried when she heard that another half an hour was needed.

However, she decided to appease Byron when she noticed he seemed displeased. “Safety first. Let’s just wait for a while!”

Byron nodded with a gloomy face and hung up the call when he heard what she said.

At the same time, Andrius’ message popped out on the screen.

“How’s the environment like in the town I suggested? Is it okay? I had to ask many people to find out about it!”

Byron glanced at it and turned off his phone screen.

Andrius was confused when he got no reply from his best friend.

He had a hard time finding a town just on the side of the highway.

Getting no reply from Byron made him wonder if Byron even went there.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1374**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1374–Not Today

“Let’s go for a walk.”

Byron kept his phone and suggested.

Rosalie thought he did not like the environment in the pizza restaurant and agreed without thinking much.

After paying for the food, Byron took over Rosalie's suitcase naturally and walked out of the restaurant.

It was afternoon, and the sun should have been shining bright, but because the town was in the mountains and the greenery was good, the sunlight was just nice. The temperature was just right as well as they walked.

Although Rosalie was eager to go and help Xander, she still enjoyed the environment in the town.

"Do you like it here?"

Byron's gaze was gentler when he saw the smile on Rosalie's face.

Rosalie nodded as she recalled. "When I went abroad, I often visited various mountains with my professor to look for herbs. I've been in the laboratory since I returned. I miss such an environment but haven't had a chance to go out."

Byron felt mixed feelings in him. He was in a dilemma.

He felt that Rosalie had suffered a lot in those six years.

However, from Rosalie's tone of voice, he felt she enjoyed it.

"Don't you think it's beautiful here?"

Rosalie looked at Byron, and the sunlight reflected in her eyes, making her look lively.

Byron was in a trance. However, he snapped out of it in a second and nodded calmly.

The environment there was pleasant.

Most importantly, Rosalie liked it.

They headed down a path, and Rosalie noticed it was getting late. Worried, she asked about the car's condition.

"Hasn't the car been repaired yet? We'll have to stay here for the night if it's not ready. There's no hotel in town..."

Byron called the mechanic again.



The person on the other end of the call sounded embarrassed when he said, 'There was a problem with the part on the way, and I've urged them-'

"I don't want an explanation. I just want to know when it's going to be fixed."

The voice of the staff sounded more guilty. "I'm afraid we can't get it done by today..."

Byron's forehead puckered.

Noticing he was about to scold the staff, Rosalie tugged his shirt carefully and said, "Forget it. Let's ask someone to pick us up."

She wanted to ask Xander to send someone to them.

Byron saw through Rosalie's thought, and his brows furrowed. Then, he hung up his call with the mechanic.

Rosalie was about to dial Xander's number.

"I'll ask Luther to come. He can take the car with him when it's repaired."

He spoke before she could dial the number.

Rosalie hesitated for a few seconds. She agreed, thinking the distance between the two cities was about the same.

Byron called Luther to come over with a car.

Luther agreed without hesitation.

It would take a while before Luther arrived. Rosalie noticed Byron was in a bad mood and suggested gently, 'The people here said there's a beautiful lake nearby. Why don't we go and take a look?'

Byron's mood brightened a little, and he grabbed Rosalie's hand as they headed to the lake.

Meanwhile, in the workshop, the mechanics were in a puzzle.

"Didn't that man ask us to take our time to fix his car? Why is he throwing his temper, then?"

Someone was used to it and explained, "He's trying to win that lady's heart and putting on an act before her!"

The others were relieved only when they heard that.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1375**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1375–Relax For A Bit

“We can travel more often if you like places like this.”

On the way to the lake, Byron said, “I haven’t rested much these few years. We can take a trip to relax for a bit.”

Rosalie’s hand was in his. She looked at his profile and felt sadness surging through her.

For six years, they had no idea about each other’s life.

Although she was tired, her life was enjoyable.

However, Byron’s life did not sound well.

“We can take the kids here in a couple of days. I don’t think they’ve ever been to the mountains.”

Byron stopped and looked back at her.

They arrived at the lake.

Perhaps the lake before them looked clear because it was in the mountains. The weeping willows on the lake looked relaxing.

Rosalie looked around them. “Lucian and Nox might want to go on a trip. I’ve also been busy at work and haven’t taken them anywhere far. Estie…”

She did not know much about Estelle, but she could guess Estelle’s life.” Estie had speech issues and didn’t like strangers and unfamiliar places. She must not have been to many places. Now that she’s recovering, she can go on a trip.”

Rosalie sounded natural like she had thought about things like this before.

Byron’s grip on Rosalie’s hand tightened, and he looked shocked.

He only suggested the trip to know if Rosalie would get back together with him.

Unexpectedly, Rosalie chatted along with him.

It made Byron wonder if Rosalie felt the same way as he did.

Their eyes met, and Rosalie's heart skipped a beat. She said nothing more and smiled brightly as an answer.

They stayed by the lake until sunset.

Luther had yet to arrive, but Xander called again.

"How are things going on your side? Is your car fixed?"

Rosalie said, "No. I don't think I can make it today. Sorry."

Then, Rosalie asked about the free clinic with concern. "Is the free clinic over? How are the elderly?"

Xander smiled bitterly. "Today's free clinic has come to an end. It was a tiring day for everyone. The elderly here have been ill for a long time, and it'll take time for them to heal."

Rosalie frowned and felt sorry. "It must be a hard day for you guys. I'll be there on time tomorrow."

Xander said, "We have a lot of people here, and we can help each other out. What about you? Be careful. Let me know if you need any help."

Rosalie thanked Xander gratefully.

They discussed some of the elderly's illnesses before hanging up the call.

Byron felt sorry when he saw Rosalie's sad face.

"It's not your fault that the elderly are sick. Don't blame yourself. Blame me if you have to. It's my fault for not driving well and putting you in such a situation."

Rosalie sighed. "It has nothing to do with you. I feel sorry for those old people who are lonely and ill. Even if we cure them, they still have no one to care for them. The state of their lives after this is unknown."

Rosalie's kindness moved Byron. "There'll always be a way. The most important thing now is to cure their illness."

Rosalie nodded. "I'll try to go to the nursing home as early as possible tomorrow. I didn't make it today, so I'll have to work hard tomorrow."

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## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1376

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1376—Such A Good Opportunity

It was nearly six o'clock when Luther arrived in his car.

Byron asked him to stay and wait for the car to be repaired, while he and Rosalie took the car driven by Luther and continued toward Hino.

It was already nine o'clock in the evening when they arrived in Hino.

Byron dropped Rosalie off at the hotel that Xander had booked for the doctors.

"Sorry for taking you so long."

After taking Rosalie's suitcase out of the car, Byron felt apologetic as he looked at the darkened sky.

Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled. "It's not your fault. No one thought that there would be an accident on the road. I also want to thank you for sending me here through the night."

She believed that if it was not because she did not want to delay tomorrow's free clinic, Byron could have waited until the car was repaired tomorrow before going on the road.

The reason why he had Luther bring the car over was that he did not want to disappoint her.

"It's getting late. I'll go in first. Let me know when you reach a place to rest."

Rosalie nodded at him, then turned and walked into the hotel.

Byron stood where he was, unhappy that she was going to stay in the same hotel as Xander.

However, in the end, he kept to himself.

After all, this woman only had those sick old people in her heart with hopes that they could get better.

After Rosalie's figure disappeared in the elevator, Andrius' phone call came at the same time.

Byron glanced at the caller ID and answered it calmly.

“Are you both all right?”

On the other side, Andrius sounded very anxious.

Byron turned back and sat in the car. “We’re okay. What’s up?”

Andrius’ expression changed slightly as he retorted in disbelief, “If you are okay, why didn’t you reply to my messages? I sent messages all day, worried something had happened to you!”

He was the one who came up with the idea of letting his buddy drive the car halfway and then having the car have slight problems.

If they really had an accident because of a car problem, Andrius would probably hate himself to death.

‘Now Byron is just nonchalantly telling me he’s fine and asking me what’s wrong?’\*

Byron seemed to understand his worry and smiled. “I saw the messages you sent, but I didn’t have a chance to reply. The town is very beautiful.”

After getting a passable explanation, the annoyance in Andrius’ heart eased as he asked with concern, “Then, where are you...”

According to his plan, the two of them should be trapped in the town tonight, and then logically...

“We’ve arrived in Hino,” Byron responded indifferently.

After that, Andrius’ jaw dropped in shock. “Hino? Shouldn’t you both be in the town?”

Then, he tried digging further. “Then are you both together now?”

‘No, she has already entered the hotel that Xander booked for them,’ Byron replied.

Andrius gasped in disbelief. “It was such a good opportunity, but you didn’t do anything at all?”

‘Wouldn’t all my ideas be in vain?’

Byron explained helplessly, “She needs to get up early tomorrow to go to the nursing home for the free clinic. The elderly there are in serious

condition. I thought about it and sent her here.”

At the mention of those old people, the woman's distressed eyes filled Byron with a sense of guilt.

Andrius was also in the pharmaceutical industry, so he could somewhat understand Rosalie's plight, and his tone became less firm.

But you should've still done something, right? You've already gone all the way to Hino, so are you going to be her knight in shining armor?"

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1377**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1377–Get Suspicious

Byron frowned. "What else can I do? I don't know anything about free clinics. You should know something, right?"

Andrius pinched his forehead.

'My buddy can't be planning to go to the nursing home to help tomorrow, right?'

He sighed internally and persuaded his buddy. "According to you, my sister-in-law is in the same hotel as Xander now. Arent you worried at all? Xander might have ulterior motives for her..."

Byron's brows furrowed tighter.

Looking up at Rosalie's room upstairs, the lights were already on.

Byron became restless over his buddy's words, so he opened the door and got out of the car.

Andrius kept nagging in his ear.

Byron has already entered the hotel and booked the room next to Rosalie.

It was almost ten o'clock when Rosalie entered the room.

She hesitated as she passed by Xander's room, but in the end, she did not bother him and went back to her room.

After a tiring day, the first thing she did upon entering the room was to take a shower.

After her shower, her phone on the table lit up.

Rosalie glanced down and saw that it was a call from Byron.

Rosalie brushed her hair and picked up the phone, thinking he was just checking in.  
“Have you reached?”

There was a beep from the other end, which sounded like a key card swipe.

“I’m here. I just found out that the branch company booked me in the same hotel as you. If I had known earlier, I would have come in together with you. ■

Byron then asked her, his expression unchanging, “What’s your room number?”

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help feeling a little strange.

‘Would the branch company inform Byron about the hotel booking so late?’

‘Moreover, what happened today seems to be a bit too coincidental…’

‘Anyway, that’s not important.’

Rosalie did not think too deeply about it and just blurted her room number.

After that, Byron repeated, “808? What a coincidence, I’m next door to you.”

Rosalie frowned slightly. ‘It’s indeed a bit too coincidental…’

If Byron had not asked her the room number first, she would have wondered if this man arranged it on purpose.

Byron stood at the door of the room without going in for a while as he stared in the direction of Rosalie’s room.

According to his and Andrius’ assumptions, Rosalie should come out to take a look after learning that they were staying next door to each other.

Unexpectedly, after a long time, there was no movement next door.

Instead, Rosalie’s voice rang in his ears. “It’s getting late. Go to sleep early. You must be very tired after driving all day today.”

After that, she yawned slightly.

Naturally, Byron could not say anything more. He could only agree. "Then you should go to bed earlier too."

Rosalie agreed and hung up the phone.

Slightly displeased, Byron frowned as he looked at the blackened phone screen. He then turned and entered the room.

'I don't know what I was thinking just now, but I actually went along with Andrius' terrible idea.

'With so many coincidences happening in one day, that woman might get suspicious...'

At the same time, in the Quirke family.

Andrius hesitated whether to call to check on their progress, but he suddenly sneezed several times.

Andrius touched his nose, then decided against the phone call.

'What if the two of them are now in the middle of... Wouldn't my phone call spoil the mood?

'I'll wait and ask him tomorrow!'

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1378—Acting Like A Baby

Byron was about to take a shower and rest when he suddenly heard a knock on the door beside.

Immediately afterward, Xander's voice sounded.

"Miss Jacobs, are you inside?"

Xander heard someone talking in the corridor just now, and the voice sounded very close to him. He guessed that Rosalie might have arrived and came out to greet her.

Rosalie had just finished taking a shower. She did not open the door as she was already in her nightgown. She just responded in the room. "I just arrived. I thought you were sleeping, so I didn't tell you."



Xander nodded, and then asked with concern, 'Have you had dinner? If not, let's go grab some food. We can also discuss a little about the elderly too.'

Hearing this, Byron's expression darkened slightly.

According to the woman's habit, as long as the sick elderly were involved, Byron did not think she would refuse.

Rosalie really wanted to talk to Xander face-to-face.

However, it was really inconvenient with her current appearance. Even her hair was still half wet.

After hesitating for a while, Rosalie finally refused him. "Let's talk about it in the car tomorrow. It's not convenient for me now."

Hearing this, Xander naturally did not push further. "Sure, then sleep early.

We'll leave early tomorrow morning."

Rosalie smiled and agreed.

Outside, Xander looked at the closed door in front of him with deep eyes.

He only knew that Rosalie came by car, but he did not know who she was with.

It was so late, and they rushed over overnight.

After hearing the footsteps of Xander leaving, Rosalie had time to start drying her hair.

Rosalie did not realize it at first, but taking a shower and drying her hair took some energy. As Xander had asked about dinner just now, she also began to feel a little hungry after drying her hair.

Just as she was about to order room service, Byron gave her a call.

Puzzled, Rosalie picked it up. "Haven't slept yet?"

On the other end, Byron replied. "I was going to sleep, but I didn't eat dinner tonight. I'm a little hungry. You should be hungry too, right? How about we go down and eat something?"

Rosalie wanted to refuse, but her stomach growled in protest.

It seemed that Byron heard it clearly too. He said again, "I've been here before, and I know that there's a decent supper place. I haven't been here for a while, and I quite

miss the taste. But it's not fun to go alone. Even so, if you're really not hungry, then we can forget it."

He implied that he was hungry now, but if Rosalie did not accompany him to eat, he planned to go to bed hungry.

Rosalie had no choice but to agree. 'I'll change and call you later.'

After that, she hung up the phone, grabbed a comfortable dress, and put it on.

Although she was not very interested in supper, Byron had driven her all the way here. Rosalie could not let him go hungry.

Moreover, as she recalled Byron's tone just now, Rosalie felt like he was acting like a baby.

This was completely out of character with Byron, but she still felt that way.

It was rare for Byron to be childlike to her, so how could she refuse?

Soon, Rosalie changed her clothes and called Byron.

The two came out of their respective rooms one after the other.

Rosalie conveniently wore a strappy halter dress, revealing a large area of her alabaster skin. Her excellent figure was even more obvious at a glance. At that moment, Byron could not take his eyes off her.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1379**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1379—Jealous

"What are we eating?"

Since the man heard her stomach growling just now, Rosalie acted calmly after she came out.

Byron's deep eyes looked away from her. "Let's go downstairs first. I haven't been here for a long time. I don't know if it's still open."

While talking, the two walked toward the elevator entrance.

The elevator door opened slowly, and the two entered the elevator one after the other.

At the same time, Xanders room door opened a crack from the inside.

From his room, he happened to see the backs of the two walking into the elevator.

Xander's expression darkened abruptly as he saw Rosalie's outfit and the man with her.

'Byron Lawrence!

'Rosalie must have come to Hino with him!

'She just rejected my invitation to have dinner together, but she's now going out with Byron to have supper!'

Xander felt irked by this!

'So, the relationship between these two is really as rumored. They've become closer because of Estie!

'If this is the case, then the possibility of me winning Rosalie over is really slim!'

Xander's face was clouded.

The elevator stopped slowly on the first floor.

Rosalie followed Byron as they got out of the elevator and walked toward the hotel entrance.

As soon as she walked to the door, Rosalie regretted it a little.

Just now, she picked a dress that was the least troublesome to wear as it was the most convenient, but it was also the thinnest.

It was late at night, and the breeze was blowing.

A gust of wind hit her body, and Rosalie shivered coldly while hugging her arms.

"Wait for me, I'll go back..."

She wanted to say that she would go back and get a coat before coming down.

Before she could finish, the man in front of her turned sideways and took off his coat.

Byron was dressed more casually for supper. He just wore a black coat over a short-sleeved T-shirt.

After he took off his coat, his exposed arms were lean and muscular, and the veins on his forearms were clearly visible.

Rosalie shifted her gaze subconsciously, but then she was faced with his firm chest muscles.

Byron usually dressed formally in a shirt and a suit jacket, so he just appeared tall.

Now, he was only wearing a T-shirt, and the muscles on his body were on full display.

No one would think that he was a person who sat in the office all year round.

“Satisfied?”

Byron’s teasing voice rang in her ears. ‘All these years, I haven’t been negligent in my exercise.’

Rosalie quickly came back to her senses. When she realized what she was looking at just now, her face turned red, and she dodged subconsciously. “Oh it’s okay, I’ll go back and get my coat...”

Byron frowned slightly, and his tone was slightly displeased. “Why? You can wear Leon’s clothes but not mine?”

A look of confusion crossed Rosalie’s face.

It took a few seconds before she remembered. ‘This man must have seen Leon covering me with his coat the last time Leon and I went to an academic conference.

‘Did he actually remember it until now...’

‘And is he jealous now?’

Realizing this, Rosalie also stopped evading and stood where she was to let Byron put his coat on for her.

Byron was not satisfied with merely putting it over her shoulders, so he carefully buttoned the top for her, covering her exposed chest completely, before letting go of her in satisfaction.

Rosalie was wrapped in the man’s minty fresh breath. The blush on her face remained, yet she felt inexplicably safe.

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## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1380

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1380—This Doesn't Taste Good?

'I just think you don't have enough layers on.

The two walked forward, Rosalie remembered Byron's misunderstanding just now and explained, "You're only wearing a T-shirt. Aren't you cold?"

Byron turned his head to look at the little woman whose upper body was tightly wrapped in his coat. He reached out and grabbed her hand hanging by her side. "It won't be cold if you get closer."

Rosalie was led by him, and the two walked side by side, looking very close.

Byron led her into a small alley.

From the outside, the alley was pitch-black with no lights at all.

Rosalie looked at him puzzled. "The place you mentioned is here?"

Byron nodded. "It must've closed. Let's go to another place. What do you want to eat?"

Rosalie was indeed hungry. Hearing this question, many options popped up in her mind.

After thinking for a long time, she finally decided. "Let's have crayfish. I haven't eaten it for a long time. I'm craving for it."

Then, she suddenly thought of something and looked at the man beside her with some embarrassment.

At this point, most of the shops were closed. If one wished to eat crayfish, one could only go to a food stall.

'I'm not sure if Byron can accept the environment there.'

Byron saw her concern. He turned her around indifferently and led her to the food street.

Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief and obediently followed behind.

She was still worried about whether Byron would be dissatisfied with the crowd and wanted to choose a place with a smaller crowd.

However, as soon as she walked to the street and saw the bustling environment, she could not help but go to the liveliest stall with the most people.

After all, she had never been here before. She subconsciously felt that the stall with the most people must be the one with the best food.

After they got a seat, Rosalie belatedly remembered the man beside her.

As expected, Byron's face was a little ugly.

"Sorry. You must not like this environment, right? How about we get takeaway and go back to the hotel?" Rosalie suggested apologetically.

Byron saw that she liked this place, and his face softened a little. "No, let's just eat here. It's very lively."

Rosalie stared at him for a while.

She was slightly relieved upon seeing that the man was not that resistant. She was afraid that he would feel uncomfortable and tried her best to find a topic to divert his attention.

It was not until their crayfish arrived that Rosalie stopped talking and began to peel the crayfish.

Rosalie peeled the first one and hesitated for a few seconds, then finally put it in front of Byron as an apology for bringing him to a place like this for supper.

When she saw Byron eating it, Rosalie peeled the next one for herself with peace of mind.

However, after eating half of it, Rosalie gradually felt that something was wrong.

No matter how much she ate, there seemed to be more crayfish on the plate than she could finish.

She turned her head and looked at Byron.

There was almost nothing in front of the man. His slender fingers were peeling the crayfish neatly before placing the meat in front of her. His movements were so natural that they seemed like second nature to him.

Rosalie could not help being stunned for a few seconds.

Byron stopped peeling. "What's wrong? Does the food from this place not taste good?"

Rosalie shook her head in a daze and was about to say something when someone bumped her back hard, and the words that came out of her mouth turned into an exclamation.

‘What, don’t you have eyes? Couldn’t you see us coming?’

A drunken accusation rang out, followed by a strong smell of alcohol.

Rosalie’s heart tightened slightly. She knew that nothing good would come out of an encounter with a drunkard.

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