

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 17 –

Chapter 17

“I’m really sorry, are you alright?”

Seeing the other’s drunken state, Rosalie was vigilant as she apologized repeatedly in a way that she was hoping to avoid trouble if possible.

Saying that, the person in front of her started smiling maliciously suddenly instead. His voice was a little erratic, “Hey beautiful...I’m just fine. You’d know if you joined me for a few drinks! Make me happy and I won’t nitpick on you today!”

Rosalie frowned slightly. Aware the man in front of her was obviously drunk and being unreasonable, she did not intend to pay any more attention to him. She lowered her head and thought of bypassing him from his side.

The drunk’s voice sounded again the moment she reached his side. “Don’t go, beautiful! I’m very rich. If you agree to come with me, I’ll make sure you have the time of your life forever!”

He chortled lecherously twice as he said this and his eyes roamed Rosalie’s body unscrupulously.

The beautiful woman in front of him had a delicate and beautiful face and a curvaceous body. Her skin was fair and dazzling under the light, looking like it would feel good if he copped a feel!

The drunkard felt an insatiable itch, he wanted to caress the beautiful woman’s face and have a feel.

Seeing him reach his hand out, Rosalie’s expression chilled slightly. She then stepped back and kicked the man in the stomach.

Since it was the first day of her reporting at the research institute today, she was dressed formally and wore a pair of thin high heels on her feet. With one leg flying, the force from that was not light.

The man had drunk too much. He had not been that stable on his feet to begin with and his consciousness was a little fuzzy. When he came to his sense, he had already been landed a solid kick. His face turned white. He clutched his stomach and shook twice before falling to the ground.

“B*tch, you shameless little. You should be honored that I took a liking to you, yet you dare to kick me!”

After shuffling about on the ground for a long time, the man gritted his teeth and raised his head. His eyes were blood-red.

Rosalie glanced at him with disgust and tried to go around him from the side.

The man suddenly yelled toward a corner, “Somebody! This b*tch had dared attack me. Take her into the booth! I want to see how she’s going to cross me tonight!”

After he said that, two large bodyguards rushed out from the corner. Noting the man’s mess of an appearance, the bodyguards hesitated, “Master...”

“Don’t mind me! Get her!”

The man shouted angrily.

They immediately walked toward Rosalie.

Hearing footsteps approaching her from behind, Rosalie tensed. She shoved her hand into her bag and grabbed a powder pack tightly.

If these people dared approach her again, she would give them a taste of this drug!

Just when she turned around with the medicine bag, one of her bodyguards who had been just about to lay his hand on her suddenly screamed and flew past her.

In the next second, the other disappeared from in front of her in the same manner.

Rosalie was stunned. Then she realized that there seemed to be more people behind her.

She turned and looked over and saw a slender figure standing a few steps away.

Rosalie’s heart tightened, she felt her head splitting from panic and instinctively turned to run.

Byron’s expression was dark. He was dressed in a tailored shirt and a pair of pants, and his sleeves had been rolled up to his forearms. The buttons at his collar had also been unfastened. He looked at the woman in front of him, eyes gleaming.

He had been halfway through a business dinner when he felt bored in the booth and decided to come out for air.

He absolutely did not expect that he would bump into this woman.

Rosalie Jacobs!

It really was her!

His gaze deepened. Just as he was about to say something, he noted that the woman was about to run.

Byron's brows furrowed tightly, and he shot forward and clenched her arm.

Rosalie's own heart was beating in her ears. She did not even know when he had caught up to her. Caught off guard, she was frozen where she was, her mind a sea of chaos.

"Rosalie Jacobs!"

The man's voice, mingled with his concealed anger sounded in her ear. "Where else are you going to hide?"

Rosalie returned to her senses at this and subconsciously struggled for a bit.

Feeling her movements, the man increased the force in his hand.

"Unhand me!"

She gave up on struggling, steeling herself to turn back around as she met the man's gaze through gritted teeth.

"Unhand?"

Byron's voice had practically seeped through the crevices of his teeth. His dark eyes fixed dead-set on the face in front of him.

He had not seen her for six years, there was a bit more of a mature charm to this face, it was still as good-looking as ever.

However, it was lacking the obedience and gentleness from his memory. It also lacked the submissiveness it once had for him. On the contrary, it was a bit more imposing and fiercer.

There was even some distance in her gaze!

Realizing this, Byron was enraged. He looked at Rosalie's eyes coldly and enunciated each word, "Do you think I'd let you get away again?"

Rosalie suddenly trembled, she wanted to say something, but Byron did not give her the opportunity at all. His voice was eerie as he instructed Luther behind him, "Deal with these b*stards!"

With that, before Rosalie could even respond, he immediately yanked her arm and strode into a booth at the side.

Rosalie realized that the situation was bad, but she could not get away no matter how she struggled. She stumbled as she was dragged away by him.

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