

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 242

President Lawrence, Please Be Quiet An hour later, on the plane to Coast City. When Rosalie saw the man entering the hatch, her brows furrowed slightly.

She thought Byron's words just now were just empty words since they had also bought their tickets in a hurry.

Moreover, when she bought the tickets, she noted that there were only three more tickets left. After she bought the tickets with Leon, there was only the last one remaining.

She did not expect, however, that Byron would so coincidentally buy the last ticket.

Seeing the man getting closer and closer to her, regret rushed through Rosalie's eyes.

She had only planned to go back by herself just now, so she went ahead and bought her ticket first. Hence, she and Leon had bought their tickets separately. They did not get the tickets for the side-by-side seats.

The last ticket was for the seat beside her...

Rosalie did not expect it to be Byron's seat at first and did not think of switching seats with other people.

At present, she was sitting by the window, and the man had already come close in front of her. He was practically blocking her way. If she were to get up now to switch seats, it would seem a little deliberate.

Just when she was hesitating, the man had already sat down beside her.

Rosalie frowned and put her thoughts away. She could only remain seated like this.

Byron had still been thinking about where Rosalie's seat was when he boarded the plane, but he did not expect to see the woman next to his seat the moment he got on the plane.

Seeing the troubled expression on the woman's face, Byron said insinuatingly, "I already said I bought the ticket for this flight. Alas, neither you nor Leon were willing to wait for me."

Rosalie turned her head toward the window, paying no heed to him.

Since she could not escape, she just planned to treat this man like a stranger and fly back to Coast City in peace. However, the person beside her obviously had no such thoughts,

"I'm a little curious. Why did you leave in such a hurry? I didn't see you mention anything about going back to Coast City when we were dining this morning," Byron's confused tone sounded in her ears.

Rosalie frowned and looked back at him coldly. "I'm also very curious. Your fiancée is still in North City, yet you're actually going back now and just abandoning her like this?" Hearing about his future wife from her, Byron's eyes darkened,

Rosalie pretended to not have seen the changes in his expression and just continued, "You have such joyful things coming, President Lawrence. You should spend more time with your fiancée at a time like this."

Byron was about to say something when he saw the woman beside him take out a small blanket and cover the top of herself. She was almost covering her entire face as she lay sideways facing the window.

Rosalie's voice sounded a little dull through the blanket. "I'm tired and I need rest. Please be quiet."

With that, she closed her eyes and just turned away from Byron.

Byron did not say anything at all either. He just stared at the woman beside him.

Regardless of when the woman decided to leave or whatever she just said, Byron was sure that she had suddenly decided to leave because of Wendy.

However, he could not understand the way the woman viewed the relationship between him and Wendy.

If she really took him as a stranger, why would she be so hostile to his rumored fiancée?

Rosalie knew nothing about what he was thinking and only pretended to sleep with her head covered.

She wanted to sleep the entire journey to Coast City so that she would not need to face the person beside her.

Unexpectedly, she could still feel the man's eyes on her even with her back to him. Rosalie could not sleep.