

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 244

A Touch Of Irony It was not until the plane landed that Rosalie lifted the blanket and sat up calmly, her eyes clear and bright.

Byron glanced at her and was not surprised to see the clear look on her face. A touch of self mockery crossed his heart, but he did not say anything. Even with his present attitude, the woman was already trying so hard to avoid him. If he crossed the line again, it was possible that the woman would hide away at some place where he could not find her, just as she did six years ago.

Byron did not want to scare away the person he had finally found none too easily.

The person beside her sat motionlessly. Rosalie just frowned without urging him.

The man only got up leisurely after most of the people had left. They got off the plane one after another. Leon and Luther were already waiting outside. Leon had seen Byron sitting next to Rosalie on the plane just now, but the plane had already taken off, so he could not do anything.

Seeing Byron now, he just politely said hello to him before looking at Rosalie. "You didn't drive, I'll send you back."

Rosalie agreed with a smile. "Thank you for the trouble."

Saying that, she just walked to Leon as if the person beside her did not exist. Seeing the woman who had just ignored him the entire journey smiling at another man, Byron was displeased and grabbed her wrist.

The smile on Rosalie's face slowly disappeared as she turned around to look at Byron, "Is there anything else, President Lawrence?"

Byron looked into the depths of her eyes fixedly. He did not find a smile, only alienation and perplexion.

Realizing this, Byron unconsciously increased the strength in his hand. "I'll send you back."

Hearing this, Rosalie coldly replied, "No need. You're busy, and I shouldn't waste your time. Moreover, compared to you, I have a closer relationship with Leon. There wouldn't be any burden for him to send me back."

Byron's expression instantly cooled down.

Although the woman had repeatedly stressed that they were only strangers, this was the first time that the woman had said to him that she was closer to other men.

Rosalie turned a blind eye to the changes in his expression. She glanced down and noted that he still had her wrist in his hand. She looked around. A lot of people were already looking at them.

"I appreciate your kindness. If there's nothing else, you'd better let go quickly. Otherwise, who knows what kind of gossip will be released one day? I don't want Miss Fuller to misunderstand."

At the mention of Wendy, the strength in Byron's hand slightly loosened.

His mother had already discussed the matter with Wendy with her, even giving her a hard time for it. Byron did not want her life to be filled with any more trouble because of Wendy. Rosalie, however, only thought that he was thinking of his marriage to Wendy. A touch of irony flashed through her heart. Since Wendy was already in his heart, why did this man keep provoking her again and again? Rosalie did not want to think about this anymore. She just took the opportunity to release her hand and walk to Leon's side. "Let's go."

Leon nodded. He nodded toward Byron faintly, and together with Rosalie, he left.

Seeing the two of them leaving shoulder to shoulder, the air pressure around Byron suddenly dropped

Luther was quietly waiting at the side. Seeing Rosalie get into Leon's car, he turned to look back at his master again and could not help but wipe away his sweat. After a while, when Leon's car had disappeared from their sight, Luther then carefully said, "Sir, we should also leave now..."

Byron's gaze darkened, and he complied coldly.