

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 245**

It's Possible He Likes You On the way back, Luther was sitting in the passenger seat as he carefully watched his master through the rearview mirror via his periphery

He noticed that his master's brows had not relaxed the entire journey. The atmosphere in the car was even more oppressive. One could not breathe.

He had been with Byron for so long but rarely ever saw him so angry.

For a while, Luther was a little confused. He did not understand what his master's feelings for Rosalie were.

If he liked her, the problem was that he was already engaged to Miss Fuller. Not to mention, he had never denied it to the outside world.

If he did not like her, however...

He could sense that his master had obviously changed ever since Rosalie returned to the country. He had two different attitudes toward Miss Fuller and Rosalie.

When facing Miss Fuller, although his master answered every request, he barely wore any expression.

When facing Rosalie, there were a lot of emotional ups and downs. Just like how he had gotten so angry because Rosalie was closer to another man today.

Moreover, his master's desire to protect and possess Rosalie was practically written on his face.

If this was not him liking her, could it be that his master still held onto some feelings of unwillingness over the matter of Rosalie leaving without saying goodbye six years ago?

Luther was becoming more confused as he contemplated.

At the same time, in Leon's car.

Rosalie was sitting in the backseat. Thinking about the man's gloomy face just now, Rosalie was confused and stayed silent for a long time.

After all the interactions from the past two days, Leon had a guess in his heart. Especially after seeing Byron's face just now, he could not help asking Rosalie, "What's going on between you and President Lawrence now?"

Rosalie had not separated herself from her thoughts yet. Hearing this, she could not help but be stunned, She looked at Leo, puzzled.

Seeing her confused appearance, Leon explained, "I don't know if you've noticed that President Lawrence treats you differently. At the very least, he treats you better than Wendy."

He had witnessed with his own eyes how Byron ditched Wendy at Old Master Quirke's birthday banquet the last time before dragging Rosalie away in front of everyone.

He had seen how ugly Wendy's expression was at the time.

This morning, Byron immediately hung up on Wendy because Rosalie almost fell down. If all of these still could not manage to confirm Byron's special treatment toward Rosalie...

The gloom on Byron's face when he took Rosalie away just now was enough to explain everything "What do you mean, Leon?" Rosalie understood what Leon was insinuating but pretended not to. She thought Leon would go along with her and change the topic as he did before.

Unexpectedly, Leon pointed it out directly this time. "What kind of feelings do you think President Lawrence has for you?"

Hearing this question all of a sudden, Rosalie's heart constricted. She was surprised and answered with self-mockery, "I don't know. I thought at first that he would hate me because of what happened six years ago, but ever since we met, his behavior confuses me a little." Leon said in a deep voice, "Have you ever considered that he might like you?" After he said that, Rosalie looked up at him in astonishment.

Leon's face remained unchanged.

"Leon, stop talking nonsense about such baseless things." Rosalie withdrew her gaze nervously, not knowing just who she was trying to persuade. "No matter what his feelings for me are, he and Wendy are about to be married."

Ever since they reunited, Rosalie had made all kinds of guesses about Byron's feelings for her, but never once had she considered he liked her.

She did not think he would like her.

She still clearly remembered how much Byron had liked Wendy six years ago.

Byron was not like this when he liked someone. Seeing her appearance, Leon frowned and said nothing more.