

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 414**

“Why don’t you ask them? No woman in s City would ever turn me down!”

Mason pressed in closer to Rosalie, looking down at her. “You should be honored that I approached you. It’s your fault for being such a prick! Don’t think you can do whatever you want just because you’re pretty! Don’t forget, this is s city!”

Rosalie forced herself to calm down, she glanced at his backup and softened her stance. “I didn’t mean to offend you. If you want to get to know me, Young Master Jones, just tell me. I’ll be scared if you surround me with so many guys. I’m almost too scared to be your friend now.”

Mason thought she had finally come around, so he turned back and gave his friends a look.

The others wisely left, but not before looking at Mason and Rosalie suggestively.

Now, the two of them were alone, standing off against each other.

Mason boldly checked out Rosalie’s body, from head to toe.

Rosalie clenched her hands into fists and swallowed her displeasure, she forced a smile and secretly backed away, hoping to lead Mason out of his friends’ line of sight.

If Mason was alone, she could take a risk and try hitting him in an acupuncture point. Once she incapacitated him, she would be able to escape.

Still, she had to get away from the others first.

Just as she was about to turn around the corner, she suddenly heard a wail from the crowd.

It took everyone by surprise, and they turned to look behind them.

The man who had been standing at the very edge of the group practically flew past them and collapsed to the ground in front of them.

Everyone else quickly gave way to the person who had attacked him.

When Rosalie saw who it was, she frowned slightly. He caught her in a sorry state yet again...

“Who are you?!”

No sooner than Mason had turned around, he saw that his friend had been sent flying. He rounded down on the attacker, determined to avenge his friend.

The man who approached him looked vaguely familiar, but he could not immediately remember who he was.

Nevertheless, the man’s fury made him back away slightly.

He was only still standing because all of his friends were watching him.

Byron looked at the woman nearby, his gaze dark. He did not even glance at Mason.

He had been looking for her upstairs all this time, but he just could not find her.

Just as he was about to head back to the main hall, he noticed the commotion over here and the group of men crowding the corridor.

When he walked closer, he instantly saw that man he did not recognize smiling at Rosalie.

What ticked him off, though, was the smile on her face.

How could she smile to someone like that man when she would not even spare him a look?!

He wanted to see what else she would do, but then he heard a whisper by his ear.

“Tsk, look at her body! Mason will have fun tonight.”

Mason’s anger flared at that, and his expression turned abruptly dark.

The person who had spoken felt a chill run down his spine, and the next thing he knew, he was flying into a wall.

Byron’s rage was also physically palpable.

Rosalie had barely glanced at his expression before she hastily turned away. She did not dare to look at him again, and her smile faded.

The thought that he had seen everything she did just now filled her with regret.

She just wanted to get away, but after what he saw, who knew what he would think about her now...