

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 420

The car stopped outside the hotel. Rosalie bid Leon goodbye and got out of his car, heading back into the hotel.

Early the next morning, Rosalie went to President Zimmer's office at the agreed time and signed the deal as planned. After that, she boarded the plane for home.

Once she got onto the plane, Rosalie finally felt her nerves relax gradually. She had been tense for several days now.

After she reached home, she would keep an eye on things for a while longer. Once she was sure that the companies she had just signed with could keep up a steady supply, she could leave the country without any more worries.

Just as she was lost in thought, someone took the seat next to her.

When she returned to her senses and instinctively looked at the person next to her, her expression stiffened.

"Are you going to accuse me of stalking you again?" Byron lifted an eyebrow at her cynically. "If you mind, should I change seats?"

Rosalie dug her nails into her palms to keep her anger in check before she replied coolly, "It's fine. I wouldn't ask a stranger to change seats, anyway."

With that, she turned around and reclined her seat with her back facing Byron.

Byron felt inexplicably angry when he remembered what he had witnessed last night, coupled with Rosalie's attitude toward him. His tone turned even harsher. "Why are you alone, Miss Jacobs? Where's Master Martin? why isn't he with you?"

When he brought up Leon again, Rosalie sat up angrily and met his gaze with a frown. "Our relationship isn't what you think it is, so please stop spouting nonsense, President Lawrence!"

As soon as she said that, he scoffed. "And what do you think I think your relationship is like, hmm?"

Rosalie opened her mouth, only to lie back in her seat furiously. She pulled the covers over her face and proceeded to ignore him.

What was wrong with him? As far as she knew, he had barely even interacted with Leon at all. So why was he so hostile toward him?

Her frustration and anger made his gaze even colder. Just as he was about to say something more, an air stewardess walked down the aisle in their direction. Byron frowned and swallowed his angry words.

The plane slowly took off.

Rosalie lay facing the window stiffly, she heard the air stewardesses asking if they needed any service several times, but Byron declined coldly every time.

Rosalie was also more than happy to not have to turn around and face him.

However, each time after the air stewardesses left, he would stare intently at her back as though he wanted to see right through her.

It made Rosalie extremely uncomfortable.

When she felt his gaze on her again, Rosalie threw the blanket off and sat up. she opened her mouth to speak, but Byron interrupted her. "she said we'll be encountering some turbulence because of the weather conditions."

Rosalie could not say any of the words poised and ready on her tongue. For a moment, she seemed confused.

Before she could react, the plane suddenly jolted in the air.

Rosalie lost her balance and fell toward Byron's direction, but her seatbelt pulled her back in time.

She had barely settled back into her seat when she heard a cacophony of screams and questions around her.

"What's going on? Can we still land safely?"

"Are we gonna die?"

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It was the first time everyone on board encountered such bad turbulence, and they were extremely unsettled.

The air hostess repeatedly reassured the passengers over the speakers and told them to calm down.

However, while she tried to comfort everyone, the plane rattled again, this time more violently than before.