

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 422

The air turbulence gradually stopped. However, Rosalie's mind was completely blank.

Rosalie finally returned to her senses when the plane landed. She still felt rather frightened when she thought about what had happened just now.

"I told you that we'd land safely," Byron's deep voice rang out by her ear. "However, since we've already landed, shouldn't you let go of me now, Miss Jacobs?"

Rosalie was stunned.

She was way too panicked just now. she had almost forgotten about Byron's existence.

Let go of him? What was he talking about?

Just as she was feeling extremely dazed, something moved in her left hand.

Rosalie lowered her head and glanced down, she noticed that their hands were intertwined at the connecting part of both their seats.

More accurately, she was holding onto Byron's hand tightly. Her fingerprints were on his hand, she was gripping onto his hand so forcefully that her hand felt rather stiff now. Therefore, she did not realize that she was holding onto his hand just now.

Rosalie was momentarily stunned when she saw their intertwined hands. She then returned to her senses immediately and let go of his hand at once.

Byron was not surprised. He laughed out loud.

Before removing her hand, Rosalie did not realize how sweaty her hand was. The moment she let go of his hand, she realized that she had broken out into a cold sweat just now. Her hand felt extremely damp.

After realizing this, Rosalie glanced at Byron instinctively. She saw him casually taking out a piece of tissue from the side to wipe his palm.

Undoubtedly, his hand was wet because of all the sweat from her hand.

Rosalie felt extremely awkward.

After calming down, Rosalie slowly recalled how Byron had comforted her just now.

Although Rosalie wanted to distance herself from him, she still had to admit how lucky she was to have him by her side. Luckily, he was beside her just now...

After returning to her senses, Rosalie looked at Byron intently and said, "Thankyou for comforting me just now. Shall I..."

Byron threw away the tissue that he had used to wipe his sweat and met her gaze. He frowned when he noticed the cold sweat beading Rosalie's forehead.

Rosalie thought that he was displeased at her attitude. She pursed her lips. All of a sudden, she did not know what to do.

She should be treating Byron like a stranger.

However, this person had comforted her when she needed it most just now. She could not treat him coldly.

Just as she was feeling dazed, Byron handed her two pieces of tissue. His voice then rang out, "wipe away your sweat. Your forehead is really sweaty. The plane has landed now. You don't need to be afraid anymore."

Rosalie reacted after being stunned for a few seconds. She raised her hand and accepted the tissue to wipe the cold sweat off her forehead, she then looked at the person in front of her. "I'd like to thank you for just now. It's the first time I've ever encountered something like that. I lost my composure."

Byron raised his brow expectantly and asked, "Is that all? Are you just going to thank me like that?"

Rosalie frowned slightly as she glanced at the person before her with a conflicted expression on her face. "How do you want me to thank you, President

Lawrence?"

Byron pursed his lips sarcastically after hearing how coldly she was addressing him. He said, "Can you stop avoiding me? I recall that you told me that we're both strangers. There's no need for you to keep avoiding a stranger, Miss Jacobs."

Rosalie was momentarily stunned after hearing what he said, she lowered her gaze without saying anything.

She was extremely grateful to Byron for his help this time around. However, she would still maintain the distance that she should keep with him.

Byron fell silent for a while after noticing her attitude toward him. He got up from his seat expressionlessly and said coldly, "Since you can't do it, never mind."

After speaking, he got off the plane.