

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 424

Byron could tell that Rosalie was trying her best to keep herself on her feet at first glance. He reached out and tried to help her up when he noticed that she was about to fall down.

Rosalie's hand was on Byron's arm.

Both of them did not move after that.

Rosalie held Byron's arm stiffly when she realized that he had noticed she was struggling, she lowered her head and rested for a while before slowly getting up. She apologized to Byron nonchalantly, "I'm sorry. Just now... I didn't manage to stand up straight."

After speaking, she tried to withdraw her arm.

Byron's gaze darkened when he sensed her intention. He reached out before she could and pressed onto the hand she had placed on his arm.

Rosalie frowned slightly.

"You've been feeling unwell since just now. You don't need to act tough in front of me." Byron frowned as he reached out to wrap his arm around her waist so that she could lean on him. His expression did not change at all.

Rosalie instantly felt much more relaxed.

However, she tried her best to distance herself from his arm immediately after.

The position that they were standing in was overly intimate. Besides, there were so many people in the airport.

"I think that it's better for me to carry you out," Byron's deep voice rang out.

Rosalie was stunned after hearing what he said, she turned around and met Byron's gaze in disbelief.

Byron looked at her with an unchanging expression on his face. It was as if he was telling her that she could try running away from him. If she continued avoiding him, he might carry her out of the airport in front of everyone.

Both of them remained at a standstill for a moment. Rosalie gritted her teeth and withdrew her gaze. She then relaxed her body quietly and leaned against his arm.

Byron supported her carefully as they slowly walked toward the exit of the airport.

After walking out of the airport, Rosalie struggled against him and said, "Thank you, President Lawrence. I'm fine now. You can let go of me."

However, Byron did not release her. "I'll send you back"

Rosalie rejected his offer without hesitation. "That's fine. I'll go back in a taxi."

The children could tell that she did not like Byron. She did not want them to misunderstand her after seeing her with Byron.

However, given the current situation, she obviously had no say in anything right now.

She was rather exhausted, she did not even have the energy to free herself from Byron's hold.

She had no choice but to do whatever Byron wanted her to do right now.

Byron did not listen to her. He made her walk to the car park forcefully.

Luther was already waiting for her at the car park

There was a curious gaze in Luther's eyes when he saw both of them together. However, he quickly understood what was going on.

It was no wonder Byron had insisted on going there himself when the incident was not serious at all. He even stayed there for such a long time.

His questions were answered by the scene in front of him.

Luther opened the door of the car and let both of them go in. He then returned to the driver's seat and smiled as he asked, "Sir, will we be sending Miss Jacobs back first?"

Byron let out a deep hum as he responded to him.

After hearing that natural tone in which Luther had asked this question, Rosalie could not help but frown. She sensed something odd.

Luther's tone made it sound like she was extremely close to Byron.

The car slowly started. Rosalie leaned against the car door and tried her best to regain as much energy as she could.

Nobody spoke on the way back

When they arrived at the junction near the villa, Rosalie broke the silence and spoke up, "Please let me down here. I'll walk back myself."

She did not want the children to see her with Byron.

Luther immediately looked at Byron's reaction in the rearview mirror.

Luther did not stop the car when he noticed the stony expression on Byron's face. He drove all the way to the front of Rosalie's place.