

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 614

After breakfast, Rosalie spent some time with the little boys for a while before she entered the study.

Rosalie was worried the whole time when she was playing with the boys just now, afraid that the florist would send flowers again tomorrow. By then, she might not be able to explain herself.

Thinking so, Rosalie called Byron again.

Meanwhile, at Lawrence Corporation.

Byron was still working overtime in the company. After a week, Byron's office was filled with flower bouquets, which looked out of tune with the office decor.

As the number of bouquets increased, the tension in the office atmosphere also increased.

When Luther entered the door holding the returned bouquet, the flowers were immediately inserted into a vase.

"Master, they were returned again." Aware of tension in the office, Luther's heart was tense as he held his breath.

Byron coldly glanced over, his eyes darkening.

Luther placed the flowers down silently, then backed out cautiously, for fear that any movement would make his boss angry.

Soon, there was only one person left in the office.

The man stared at the bouquets that filled the office. He slowly got up and walked to the bouquets.

This week, he did as Andrius said. Even though the woman repeatedly refused, he still gave her the bouquets.

However, contrary to Andrius' suggestion, the woman was not moved at all.

'Why? What's the problem?'

After a long while, Byron withdrew his gaze irritably, strode back to his desk, picked up his mobile phone, and wanted to call Andrius for clarification.

As soon as he got to the phone, the screen lit up.

Seeing the caller ID, Byron frowned sharply, and there was confusion in his eyes.

'Rosalie? Why is she calling at this time?'

If it was about the flowers, she had already said it on the first day. After so many days in a row, the woman never called him again about it.

'Or... has she finally changed her mind?'

Thinking of this, Byron suddenly felt a little nervous. He frowned and answered the call.

"Hello, President Lawrence." Rosalie's cold voice rang in his ears as soon as the call was connected.

Byron heard the indifference in her words, and his heart sank abruptly. "Hello, Miss Jacobs. You're calling so early in the morning. What's the matter?"

On the other end of the call, Rosalie pursed her lips slightly, annoyed at the man for asking what he already knew.

"I just wanted to ask what's the meaning of this? I've already clearly rejected these, so why are you wasting your efforts, President Lawrence?"

Byron furrowed his brows sharply, then quickly returned to normal. He responded indifferently. "Miss Jacobs, if you refuse, it's your business, but you can't stop me from expressing my feelings."

The implication meant that he would send her flowers again.

Rosalie secretly clenched her palms and gritted her teeth. "Yes I can't stop you, but please be mindful of the time. President Lawrence, if I'm not wrong, you wouldn't want the children to know this!"

Byron fell silent for a moment and frowned deeply.

Indeed, he had always done this without Estie's knowledge.

The little girl thought that Rosalie had accepted them, and he did not want to disappoint the little girl.

If Rosalie's two boys knew, they would definitely tell Estie about this.

Rosalie noticed his silence and knew she had made her point. She reminded him lightly, "So I beg of you, President Lawrence, don't send these things to my house again! "

After that, she hung up the phone.

