

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 618

It was almost time for their meet-up, but Andrius still could not come up with a solution. He could only say, "No matter what, remember to be gentle. You can't fight fire with fire."

Byron frowned and agreed.

After hanging up the phone, Byron strode downstairs and drove to Rosalie's research institute.

In the afternoon, after Rosalie got off work, she waited for the people in the research institute to leave before getting up and walking toward the door.

Halfway through, she remembered, turned around, and took the rose bouquet.

Since they were meeting, she might as well return the flowers to Byron in person.

Fortunately, she did not meet anyone along the way.

Rosalie wanted to head to where she parked in the morning. That was when she saw the Bentley parked at the main entrance of the research institute.

The man in the car saw her too. Soon, Byron got out of the car and walked toward her.

Rosalie's expression stiffened when she saw him approach her.

They made an appointment to meet at the coffee shop, right? What on earth...

Did this man feel that sending flowers in the morning was not high-profile enough?

"I thought we should grab a meal at noon, so I came over to pick you up," Byron explained as if he knew what she was thinking.

Hearing this, Rosalie snapped back to her senses. Her brows furrowed. "That's not necessary. Let's just have coffee."

Having a meal would take too long, and she really did not want to be alone with Byron for a long time.

Byron did not seem to hear her rejection and asked her without a care, "What do you want to eat? I'll order it now."

Rosalie looked at him with confusion.

Not sure if it was her delusion, but this time, Byron seemed to be different from before.

"No, I don't have the appetite. I just want to make things clear this time. Here, I'm returning this to you." Rosalie handed the rose bouquet to him and coldly emphasized her intentions.

Byron's finger on the window control button paused for a moment, then he lifted his eyes and looked over. A shadow flashed across his eyes.

When he saw Rosalie just now, he noticed the flowers in her arms and had already guessed her intention.

Therefore, Byron wanted to divert the topic between them and did not want to focus his attention on this bunch of flowers.

That would make him feel very unhappy.

He did not expect this little woman to be so persistent.

He did not budge. Rosalie handed the bouquet forward again. " Please take it back."

The two faced each other for a long time before Byron reached out and took the flowers with a blank expression. "Miss Jacobs, I'm deeply saddened by this. As compensation, let's eat together at noon."

Rosalie looked at his face, and there was no trace of sadness on his face.

"Sorry,!—"

She still wanted to refuse, but the person in front of her suddenly interrupted.

"I didn't eat breakfast, and my stomach feels a little uncomfortable. Do you think it's appropriate to let someone go hungry and just have coffee with you, Miss Jacobs?" Byron's eyebrows twitched as he spoke, and his tone was also questioning.

After speaking, he looked at the woman in front of her with a firm look.

He had only just thought of this idea.

According to Andrius, being miserable may be useful to get this woman's attention.

In the past, Byron was disdainful of using this method.

However, now, with Rosalie's attitude, this was the only way she would give him the time of day.

Hearing this, Rosalie hesitated for a moment but eventually swallowed the words in her mouth, she looked at the person in front of her with a frown.



