

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 619

With Byron's wealth and status, he never had to act to anyone.

After being in the business world for a long time, the man had very precise control over his emotions and facial expressions.

From Rosalie's point of view, the way he frowned deeply seemed to her that he was truly enduring stomach pain.

As her gaze went down, Byron raised his brows slightly before nonchalantly raising a hand to his abdomen. At the same time, his features squeezed even more.

Rosalie looked him up and down for a long time.

Six years ago, she had lived with this man, but she never knew that he had stomach problems.

Even so, Byron's expression does not look fake at all.

Maybe his stomach was upset, which was why he was acting unlike his usual self by changing the location of the meet-up and wanting to grab a meal with her at the last minute.

That could also explain his oddness just now.

Thinking of this, Rosalie slowly put away her doubts, gritted her teeth, and agreed. "I didn't consider your situation, President Lawrence, since your stomach is upset, why don't you decide what to eat?"

Byron relaxed the hand that was pressed deeply into his abdomen, and an imperceptible smile of success flashed across his eyes.

Hearing this, Rosalie couldn't help but frown again as she doubted her judgment just now.

However, Byron did not give her time to react. He turned around to open the car door.

The roses were still in his arms, and the man just stood at the door of the car, waiting for her to get in.

As the man's gestures unfolded before her eyes, Rosalie's expression stiffened slightly. She glanced around consciously.

A tall and slender man was standing elegantly in front of a luxury car, holding the bouquet of roses she received in the morning while watching her from a distance.

Such a scene would be easily misunderstood in the eyes of many.

Seeing no one around, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief, she looked back and smiled at Byron. "President Lawrence, please lead the way. I'll just drive by myself."

Byron raised his brows slightly. "Miss Jacobs, if you don't get in the car now, your research institute staff will be back in a while. If they misunderstand, don't blame me then, Miss Jacobs."

The implication was that if Rosalie did not get in the car, he would continue to stand here without budging.

Rosalie pursed her lips. She knew that this was a threat, but she had to get in the car nevertheless.

If someone really saw them, Rosalie would not know how to explain it.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she got in the car, the bouquet was stuffed into her arms again.

Rosalie's body froze, and she raised her eyes to look at Byron, wondering what he meant.

"Miss Jacobs, please help me hold it. I don't want the smell getting into the car," Byron explained calmly.

After speaking, without waiting for Rosalie to respond, he turned to the driver's seat and opened the door to get into the car.

On the way to the restaurant, Rosalie held the roses in her arms, feeling very complicated.

Byron was even more clueless about what to say.

The car was dead silent.

After nearly half an hour, the car slowly stopped in front of a restaurant.

Byron opened the door and got out of the car.

Rosalie came back to her senses and wanted to open the door to get down after realizing it.

Unexpectedly, just as she stretched out her hand, the car door was already open. The man stood indifferently at the door, like it was only natural for him to open the door for her.

Rosalie could not help but be stunned for a second, she felt that Byron was really unusual today.

For a while, she did not even know if she should get out of the car or not.

At the door of the restaurant, a waiter warmly greeted them. He was just waiting for Rosalie to get out of the car, then he would take them into the restaurant.

Seeing that someone was waiting, Rosalie had no choice but to push aside the weird feeling in her heart and get out of the car.



