

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 620

After Rosalie got out of the car, she wanted to return the flowers to Byron, but the man had already turned and was walking toward the restaurant.

Seeing this, Rosalie had no choice but to keep up while still holding the bouquet.

The two entered the restaurant one after the other.

Soon, a waitress took them to the location reserved by Byron.

For some reason, Rosalie found it a little strange.

Their appearance and temperament were too outstanding, and many people in the store were sneaking a peek at them.

Aware of everyone's gaze, Rosalie raised her eyes in confusion and glanced around.

After a while, Rosalie suddenly realized what the difference was.

As far as the eyes could see, almost all the customers here were in pairs.

The two of them seemed out of place.

"This is the most popular couple's set meal in our restaurant. You both can try it if you like."

The waitress's recommendation was a jab to her ears.

Byron did not care to explain and just agreed lightly. He then ordered some side dishes.

Hearing the conversation between the two, Rosalie turned around abruptly, frowned at the person opposite, and then looked at the waitress to explain. "You've misunderstood. We're..."

Before she could finish, the waitress sighed with admiration. "Miss, the flowers are beautiful. Lucky you!"

Rosalie was stunned, and her next words were stuck in her throat. When she attempted to explain again, the waitress had already turned away.

The gazes from many eyes fell on her.

Thinking of everyone's speculation about their relationship, Rosalie felt uncomfortable all over.

"Why did you choose this restaurant?" Rosalie blurted out.

The man on the opposite side bit his lower lip imperceptibly. "I just want to eat at this restaurant."

Hearing this answer, Rosalie frowned. There was a hint of suspicion in her eyes. She wanted to ask something, but the waitress had already come with the dishes.

Rosalie had no choice but to keep silent, when she saw the couple's designs, there was a hint of embarrassment in her eyes.

Byron sat opposite her, taking a panoramic view of her expression.

Seeing the embarrassment flashing in her eyes, the man's face sank. He lowered his head to eat without saying a word.

Rosalie was still worried about the man's stomach discomfort from just now. When she saw that he was eating seriously, she frowned and fell silent.

After a while, seeing that Byron was almost done eating, Rosalie said slowly, "President Lawrence, it's almost time. Let's get down to business."

Hearing this, Byron paused. "What do you want to say?"

"Please don't send me flowers in the future. I don't like them, and it's not appropriate." Rosalie's eyebrows drooped slightly as she hid the emotions in her eyes.

The person opposite looked at her intensely. "If you don't like flowers, what do you like?"

Rosalie could not help but be stunned for a moment, then quickly reacted while feeling somewhat suspicious.

Byron had never been such a silly person, she believed that he must have understood what she meant.

However, Byron's answer was far beyond her expectations.

'What does he mean?\*

Rosalie did not dare to think about it but just pinched her palm, trying to keep herself calm. "This isn't something that you should be concerned about. Our relationship is far from this stage. Please be mindful of your actions and don't bring any more trouble into my life."

Byron's eyes darkened from her steadfast and firm rejection.

Rosalie pursed her lips and looked at the person opposite, hoping for the answer she wanted.



