

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 621

“We’re both single and unmarried. I wonder where your troubles come from, Miss Jacobs?”

After a long while, Byron’s voice sounded in Rosalie’s ears.

Hearing this answer, Rosalie could not keep the cool on her face anymore. Her eyebrows furrowed suddenly. “If I remember correctly, it’s you who often reminds me that I should think about my two children.”

Byron’s expression did not change. “I’m only reminding you to stay away from those strange men.”

Rosalie just felt confused and utterly frustrated. “Who are you to control me? I don’t think you have the right to interfere with my private life!”

After hearing her words, the man on the opposite frowned with a strange expression on his face.

The next second, Byron’s voice sounded in Rosalie’s ears. “I’m your suitor. Do I qualify to interfere with your plans now?”

Rosalie was stunned and even doubted her ears. “What are you talking about?”

Byron frowned. He had already put his whole self out. He did not mind finishing what he started. “Miss Jacobs, you heard me clearly. I like you and plan to pursue you.”

Rosalie was still stunned as he repeated himself, she was silent for nearly a minute before shaking her head ridiculously.

She heard it clearly, but it only made her feel insulted when such words came out of Byron’s mouth.

“Don’t you remember what happened six years ago, President Lawrence? Don’t you think it’s too late to say this now?”

Byron’s eyes darkened, and he remembered Rosalie’s drunken appearance when he was on vacation. He dully said, “I remember and I regret it. Can’t I?”

Rosalie stared at him for a few seconds. Seeing the man’s serious face, her heart was shaken for a moment, but she quickly recovered and asked coldly, “What about Miss Fuller? Did you lie to her about the six-year engagement between you two, President Lawrence?”

Whether it was six years ago or now, Wendy Fuller was still the wedge between them.

Thinking of that woman, Byron’s face also turned cold. “Whether you believe it or not, I’ve never thought of marrying her. There are still some private matters between me and her that need to be settled. As long as you give me time, I won’t let you down.”

Hearing this, Rosalie’s mind was blank for a moment. The feeling in her heart was even more indescribable.

Six years ago, Byron had to have that woman, but now, the words coming out of his mouth were as if that woman was like a problem he had to get rid of.

Rosalie could not tell whether what he said was true or false. She only felt that she was a joke six years ago.

The past flashed through her mind scene by scene.

The irony in Rosalie's eyes also grew stronger.

After a long time, Rosalie asked calmly, "Is it because Estie has never liked Miss Fuller up until now?"

Byron deeply frowned and looked at her, puzzled. "I know you're very fond of Estie, but I didn't expect that in order for Estie to have a mother she likes, you'd sacrifice so much and even give away the position of Mrs. Lawrence so simply."

Rosalie lifted her face and looked at the person opposite her with a light expression. "Don't beat about the bush, President Lawrence. There's no need to say such things that go against your heart. The last time on the phone, you made it very clear that you would choose me only because Estie likes me." 1

Rather than saying this to Byron, it was Rosalie who was trying to convince herself.

Opposite her, Byron frowned as he heard these words. His eyes never left her.

