

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 649

As soon as Rosalie asked the question, she clearly felt an unspoken storm surrounding them.

Without looking, she knew that the source of the storm was coming from the man beside her.

Rosalie dug her nails into her palm, forcing herself not to turn her head to look and pretending that he did not exist.

Byron's question just now made her feel nervous. Thinking of the inexplicable confession before, Rosalie was afraid that he would make more excessive demands.

On the other end, Xander frowned and noticed that the driver was indeed slow to arrive.

"I'll call and ask." After speaking, Xander took out his mobile phone and wanted to make a call.

The next second, Byron's voice rang out. "since Young Master Xander's driver will be a while away, if Miss Jacobs don't mind, I can take you back instead."

Rosalie's heartstrings tensed again over what he said. Her knee-jerk reaction was to escape toward Xander's direction.

She really did not want to be alone with Byron, for fear that this man would say something that she could not resist or set a trap for her.

She was unable to guard against Byron's trick this morning, so it had made her alert.

Seeing that Rosalie wanted to escape from his side again and walk toward another man, Byron's eyes darkened suddenly. He stretched out his hand and grabbed Rosalie's wrist. "Didn't you say that you wouldn't run, Miss Jacobs?"

Hearing that, Rosalie's footsteps stopped immediately, and she was silent for what seemed like an eternity before she managed to adjust her emotions, she turned her eyes to meet the man's gaze indifferently. "I appreciate your kindness, President Lawrence. But it's already late. It's not nice to trouble you. I'll just take Young Master Xander's car back."

She refused, but the man looked up and glanced behind her in confusion.

Rosalie did not know what Byron was looking at, but the two men behind her stared right back at him.

After a while, Byron looked back indifferently with ambiguity, "oh, is it troublesome now? Ms. Jacobs, for all the times you've been in my car, isn't it too late to say it's troublesome now? Or do you feel that the relationship between you and Young Master Xander has become this close?"

Rosalie's eyes trembled slightly as she looked at the person in front of her. Unbelievable.

'First, he misunderstood me and Leon. Now, it's me and Xander.

'What is up with this man?'

If it were a different person, Rosalie might think that the man was jealous.

However, the person in front of her was Byron.

'Why would he be jealous over me?'

What was more, she had nothing to do with Xander and Leon at all! She could understand this kind of remark if it was said by the drunk Stacy Hudson, but Rosalie found it ironic when it came out of Byron's mouth.

Regardless of whether Byron's confession was true or false, the person who kept saying that he liked her and wanted to pursue her actually said such a thing to deny her hard work.

She suppressed the simmering anger in her heart, and her voice was cold. "Don't jump to conclusions, President Byron. His route back just happens to make it convenient for him to drop me home. If you're acting like this, what's the difference between you and Miss Hudson just now?"

The big hand on her wrist tightened at her statement.

Rosalie frowned slightly in pain but still gritted her teeth to speak up for herself, "I earned this opportunity to cooperate with Young Master Xander after working hard for a long time. If you really want to insult me, you can try something else, but don't use this to smear me and deny my efforts!"

