

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 651

Xander's eyes gradually darkened as he watched the two leave.

The relationship between these two people was incomprehensible.

He could see that Byron was now clearly intent on saving the relationship, but Rosalie's attitude was unpredictable.

Xander felt complicated as he thought of the woman standing in the soft light just now.

Rosalie knew nothing of his thoughts.

Along the way, the man held onto her wrist.

It was uncertain how much strength Byron was exerting that her wrist started to ache.

"Let go of me!"

Rosalie tried to struggle but was held tighter.

After letting go just now, this woman almost ran to another man. Byron did not plan to let her go again.

Rosalie struggled, but the man turned a deaf ear to her words.

After several times, she gave up and let him lead her to the side of the road.

The driver pulled over.

Seeing the two coming, the driver got out of the car, opened the rear door respectfully, and waited for the two to get into the car.

Looking at the open car door, Rosalie's face was full of hesitation. Although the backseat was very spacious, to her, sitting in the backseat with Byron was still too close for comfort.

Before she could find a good reason to refuse, the man had already held her shoulders and brought her into the backseat.

When Rosalie realized, only the thud of the door closing was heard.

Soon, the driver got into the car.

He told the driver Rosalie's address in a deep voice, and the car started slowly. It headed toward Rosalie's house.

There was dead silence in the car.

Rosalie thought that the man would say something, but unexpectedly, after a certain distance, the man still did not speak.

Seeing this, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief.

'Well then, I don't have to be wary of him saying something weird.'

As soon as she relaxed, a burst of drowsiness flooded her.

The temperature in the car was just right, and it was very quiet. In addition, Rosalie had drunk a fair bit of wine. In such a quiet environment, her body became uncontrollably drowsy.

Rosalie secretly clenched her nails to her palms to keep herself awake.

The effect was minimal at most.

Unconsciously, she fell asleep in a daze.

Although the driver has been driving calmly enough, there were still some bumps on the road.

Rosalie, in a sleepy daze, knocked her head on the window and instinctively turned her body sideways, she turned her head in Byron's direction.

On the side, Byron had been paying attention to Rosalie's movements since the start, but he just kept silent.

This woman wanted to reject him several times just now and even walked to the other two men. That jealous anger still lingered in his heart.

If he spoke now, he was afraid that he would say something that he would regret.

As he watched Rosalie toss and turn because of her uncomfortable sleeping position, Byron's eyebrows arched slightly.

The woman had obviously been drinking. Her face flushed as she fell asleep.

In a trance, Byron seemed to have recalled that night in the hot spring resort. Rosalie had done the same and asked him vaguely why he could not see her worth.

Thinking of what had happened that night, Byron's heart ached slightly. In the end, he could not help but reach out and take her into his arms. He tried to adjust her sleeping position to be more comfortable.

It was uncertain if it was because he accidentally made a big move, but the woman who was sound asleep just now suddenly woke up in a daze.

Sensing the movement in his arms, he frowned slightly and stopped.

