

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 652

Rosalie fell into a drowsy sleep, when she woke up, she momentarily forgot where she was and only felt a little warm.

As she struggled to sit up and look around, she suddenly remembered that she was in Byron's car.

Where she was leaning against when she fell asleep...

Rosalie subconsciously glanced at the man beside her.

Byron had withdrawn his hand. From that sitting position, it seemed that nothing had happened just now.

However, other than in his arms, Rosalie could not imagine where she could be leaning on just now.

"Excuse me, I accidentally fell asleep just now," Rosalie said with a guilty conscience.

Then, she felt him turning around to look at her. His eyes were fixated deeply on her as if they meant something.

Rosalie shifted awkwardly, trying to keep a distance from him.

Aware of her intentions, Byron's eyes darkened. "You slept soundly just now, Miss Jacobs. It seems that you're very satisfied with the environment in my car."

Rosalie's body froze, and her eyes were wandering all over the car. She dared not look at the person in front of her. "I drank some wine just now. That's why I'm a little sleepy..."

Rosalie was vexed as she spoke.

She had been trying very hard to stay awake but still unexpectedly fell asleep.

Moreover, after falling asleep, she lay in Byron's arms.

'I don't know if I leaned over in a daze or if he hugged me.'

Either way, it seemed that she was duplicitous.

She was the one who rejected him harshly before, but now, she completely fell asleep in his car with no inhibitions.

'If I had thrown myself in his arms when I fell asleep, I don't know what this man would think of me.'

Thinking of this, Rosalie bit the bullet and explained to him, "I was really drowsy just now, so if I accidentally did something rude, please don't take offense, President Lawrence."

Byron saw that the woman was trying to distance herself from him again and did not want her to do that. He spoke solemnly. "I understand, Miss Jacobs. You just felt uncomfortable leaning against the window and chose a comfortable spot to lie down."

Hearing this, Rosalie looked up at him in a slightly flustered look, her eyes seeking verification.

The light in the vehicle was very dim. Rosalie had just woken up, and her eyes were still glistening. The dim light was reflected in her eyes, making her look extraordinarily innocent.

Seeing her appearance, he became more seriously invested. "Miss Jacobs, if the expression on your face is because you're blaming yourself for wrinkling my shirt, you don't have to worry about it. I'll go back and let Mrs. Zora deal with it."

Then, he unintentionally reached out and pulled the hem of the shirt.

Rosalie became even more flustered, not knowing what had happened when she fell asleep.

Seeing the man's actions, she could not react in her mind and doubted the authenticity of Byron's words.

'Why would I lean into Byron's arms willingly...?'

'But Byron's shirt is indeed a little wrinkled...'

Perhaps it was because of the alcohol or because she just woke up feeling confused, Rosalie was speechless for a long time.

Seeing her flustered look, his lower lip curled into a deep smile.

Rosalie stared at him almost without blinking and did not miss the fleeting smile on his lips.

Seeing this, Rosalie finally sobered up and realized that the man was just teasing her.

Thinking of how flustered she looked just now, she must have been caught in the arms of this man.

Realizing this, Rosalie pursed her lips slightly and sat upright in annoyance.

