

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 653

There was another moment of silence in the car.

Suddenly, Rosalie's phone lit up. It was a message.

Leon: [Are you home?]

Even though Leon was not in front of her, Rosalie smiled politely at his concern.

Rosalie: [I'm still on the way.]

Leon: [Buzz me when you get home.]

Rosalie: [okay, sure.]

Rosalie smiled as she clicked away on her phone.

On the side, Byron noticed the light and turned his head for a glance. He saw the light smile on Rosalie's face and followed her gaze, only to see the note at the top of the screen—Leon Martin.

Obviously, this woman was sending a message to Leon.

Seeing this, Byron's slightly lightened mood sank again.

'What did I do wrong? This woman is smiling so happily just returning a message to Leon, but whenever she's with me, she always looks like she's facing a formidable enemy!'

Thinking of this, Byron's inner turmoil gradually increased.

When Rosalie was done sending messages and had put away the phone, she was sensitively aware that the atmosphere in the vehicle seemed to be a little tense.

Just when she was thinking about what she had done to make the person next to her unhappy, Byron's voice sounded in her ears.

"Wow, you seem to be very close to Leon Martin."

Rosalie was stunned for a moment, then suddenly realized that Byron must have seen the message she sent to Leon just now.

Realizing this, Rosalie's face sank suddenly. "Isn't it inappropriate for you to be peeking at my phone?"

Hearing this, Byron's eyebrows twitched slightly as he explained in displeasure, "It's so dark inside the car. It's hard for me to not see it."

Rosalie was slightly startled and realized with hindsight that her cell phone was indeed a little conspicuous inside the dark vehicle.

However, this was not an excuse for this person to look at her phone.

Rosalie was unhappy, but she did not want to argue with Byron about this matter. "Leon is just concerned about whether I've arrived home. Please don't misunderstand, President Lawrence."

Previously, Byron was concerned about her relationship with Leon. From then on, his incessant suspicions made Rosalie walk on eggshells.

Byron was deeply aware of the precaution in her tone and frowned, but he did not continue to say anything. However, as he thought of the woman's smile just now, his heart was full of displeasure.

"Miss Jacobs, don't forget. I'm still pursuing you., Byron spoke up after a long while as he suppressed the anger in his heart.

Rosalie did not expect that their topic would suddenly return to this matter. After a few seconds of stunned silence, she forced herself to speak calmly, "That's your business. I've never taken this matter seriously from the start. Even if it's true, this is your personal matter. I have no obligation to cooperate."

Rosalie finished speaking and immediately felt the storm within the car.

Sensing the man's anger, Rosalie clenched her palms secretly and turned her head to meet the man's gaze.

Byron's dark eyes were dark and ambiguous. "Then take it seriously from now on. I don't need your cooperation. I just need you to keep your distance from other men during this time."

Rosalie thought that was funny. "Is that so, President Lawrence... As a suitor, what right do you have to ask me to distance myself from other men? Even if I accept the pursuit of several men at the same time, there's nothing wrong with that."

When Byron heard she was about to accept the pursuit of several men, he instinctively wanted to get angry but forcibly withheld himself.

