

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 654

After Rosalie finished speaking, she realized she had gone a little too far.

She thought Byron would refute her coldly, but she did not hear the man's voice for a while.

She only felt the lingering storm in the car.

Just when she was hesitating whether to say another sentence, the man's slightly helpless voice sounded in her ear.

"Well then, Miss Jacobs, would you mind putting me and other suitors in the same position? Don't treat me differently."

Byron really had no choice but to make concessions after thinking for a long time.

Hearing these words suddenly, Rosalie's heart shrank suddenly. She even doubted her ears.

'How could someone so arrogant say such a humble thing?'

"If Young Master Martin is your so-called other pursuer, will you please treat me like how you treat him? After all, we have known each other no less than you and Young Master Martin have known each other."

Byron furrowed his brows, unsure what mood he was in when he said these words. "I know I've done you wrong before, but please, Miss Jacobs, give me a chance to fix my mistakes. Or at least, believe that what I say is true."

He thought about all that he had done before and how this woman had never taken him seriously. He just felt so powerless.

This time, Rosalie finally believed what she heard.

Byron actually bowed down to her and spoke to her in such a tone.

Since their reunion, Byron's attitude had always been tough. He never gave Rosalie a chance to express herself and blindly forced her to do what he wanted.

Therefore, Rosalie had always resisted him.

Suddenly seeing Byron's humble self, Rosalie could not help but let down her guard, she was silent, not knowing how to answer him.

After all, Byron's words made her take him seriously.

However, Wendy's existence was indeed a thorn wedged between them, making Byron's words unconvincing.

She was silent, but her attitude softened visibly.

“So, what do you think I should do so that you’ll give me this chance for a fair competition?” Byron deeply gazed at the woman beside him and asked the question without expecting an answer from her.

Facing Byron’s persistence, Rosalie only felt a headache. “Byron, please don’t force me. I need to think about it.”

She needed time to figure out what was the relationship between them and what was Byron’s headspace when he said these to her.

Byron deeply frowned at her answer as if to prove what he said just now. He fell silent and did not say anything more.

Rosalie’s heart was conflicted.

Until the car slowly stopped in front of Rosalie’s house, neither of them spoke again.

“I’ll go back first.” As soon as the car stopped, Rosalie got out of the car in a panic as though she was trying to run away.

Just as she was about to close the door, a big hand stopped her.

Rosalie’s heart was slightly tight, and she stopped, not knowing what Byron was going to do.

“I’ll do what you just asked, Miss Jacobs, and I hope you’ll really take my words to heart.”

Byron’s face was hidden in the dark, but his voice was soft and gentle.

Hearing this, Rosalie’s hand holding the car door tightened slightly. She paused in silence for a few seconds and finally nodded.

Seeing her promise, Byron released his hand on the door. His voice no longer sounded so heavy. “Get some rest.”

Rosalie nodded slightly, closed the door with her eyes down, and turned to enter the villa.

