

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 671

Rosalie came back to her senses and followed their little footsteps to the fountain.

There were already many adults and children playing around. They were surrounded by the laughter of the little ones.

Seeing the scene in front of her, Rosalie's face unconsciously broke into a smile as warmth enveloped her.

However, when her eyes shifted to Byron who stood on the side, the man seemed out of place.

The three little kids were running around inside, but Byron just stood on the side expressionlessly. He just let the kids run around him with no reaction at all like a wooden pole.

Seeing this, Rosalie shook her head amusingly, she took the initiative to walk up to the kids and joined in their fun.

With her joining in, Byron's surroundings became a lot quieter in an instant.

As Byron watched the three little ones playing with Rosalie, his eyes softened as the corners of his lips showed a slight smile.

"Mommy!"

"Auntie!"

The kids stopped suddenly and stared blankly in Rosalie's direction.

Byron heard their voices and frowned slightly, only to see the woman standing under a water column. She was completely drenched and seemed slow to react, she stood in place with a grin. The little ones were startled at first and stared at her for a while. When they saw the goofy smile on Rosalie's face, they burst out laughing as well.

"Silly Mommy!" Lucian pulled Rosalie out from the bottom of the water column.

Rosalie snapped back to her senses.

She was chased around by the little ones just now and was caught off guard. Suddenly, she was drenched from top to toe.

As the children laughed so happily, Rosalie thought it was a little funny as well when she thought about how she was stunned just now.

When the four of them were laughing and leaning back together, Rosalie felt someone put on a suit jacket over her.

A burst of warmth hugged her, and Rosalie unconsciously wrapped the extra coat around her body before turning around.

She was met with Byron's deep and dignified eyes.

Looking at each other, Rosalie was startled again. The smile on her face gradually faded, and she thanked him bashfully, "Thank you, President Lawrence."

Byron noticed the woman's alienation from him and frowned. He turned to the little ones. "You play for a while by yourselves. Be careful not to get wet."

The kids were happy when they noticed the closeness between the two and nodded vigorously.

With their assurance, Byron did not give Rosalie a chance to speak. He wrapped his arm around her shoulders and took her out of the fountain.

Rosalie felt the close proximity between them, and her heart gripped. She tried to break away, but the man held her tighter.

"I can walk by myself. Please let me go, President Lawrence." Rosalie raised her eyes and glanced at the people coming and going around. She said as calmly as possible.

When the words fell, she only felt that the man seemed to glance at her. The next second, the man's voice sounded in her ears. "Miss Jacobs, do you want others to see how silly you are? Even the kids won't be caught by water. You were drenched but didn't know how to evade."

Hearing this, Rosalie's ears turned red as she tried to explain that she was shocked by the temperature of the water, so she could not react faster. However, she felt like this explanation would make her seem even more stupid. She opened his mouth, then fell silent again. She just let Byron take her out of the crowd.

