

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 672

“Thank you.”

Finally, Byron stopped and loosened the hand on her shoulder.

Rosalie immediately got out of his arms and stood aside with her arms folded.

As she impatiently tried to escape from him, Byron’s eyes darkened.

For a while, the atmosphere between the two stiffened.

Rosalie did not expect to be alone with Byron, so she was a little flustered, she could only look at the little ones from a distance to divert her attention.

“It must be a little difficult for you to be here at the concert today, right?”

Byron spoke.

Hearing this, Rosalie was startled, then subconsciously turned her head to look at the person beside her. Their eyes met.

The man frowned slightly, and the expression on his face was a little awkward as if he had thought about it for a long time before saying it.

Seeing him like this, Rosalie unconsciously felt apologetic.

‘Was I behaving like I was forced?’

Rosalie carefully recalled the interaction between them that day and finally had to admit that she seemed to be overly guarded against Byron.

Thinking of this, Rosalie’s expression softened a bit. Her tone also brought a bit of a smile. “No, I’m also very happy to see the children playing so happily.”

Byron looked at her deeply. “Miss Jacobs, you don’t need to force yourself. If you feel tired, just say so. I promised that I won’t force you anymore.”

Rosalie’s heart shuddered, she kept avoiding it for the whole day, but it still came back to this.

Indeed, that night, Byron had promised not to force her again. However, he also said that he hoped she would stop avoiding him and treat him like a friend.

She did not do that today.

On the contrary, she was still constantly on guard around him.

This was because she had not made up her mind yet...

On the side, Byron watched the smile on Rosalie's face gradually disappear and get replaced by a look of embarrassment.

The man understood as he looked back and said solemnly, "since I've given my word, I'll follow through and give you time to think about it."

After that, he did not say anything else.

Rosalie frowned hesitantly. Mary's words yesterday rang in her ears again.

The man who wanted to pursue her was Byron, the biological father of Lucian and Nox and the man she loved deeply six years ago.

Even now, although she kept avoiding Byron, it was not because of how much she hated him but because she was worried about her two children.

Deep in her heart, Rosalie was not even sure how she felt about Byron.

If he could really explain about Wendy to her, then maybe...

Realizing what she was thinking about, Rosalie snapped back to her senses and pinched the palm of her hand to stop indulging herself in senseless thoughts.

After a long silence, Byron saw that Rosalie had nothing to say to him from beginning to end. He could not help but frown a little.

"It's getting late, and they have to go to school tomorrow. Let's go back early."

Byron's voice tugged at Rosalie's heartstrings again, she breathed a sigh of relief and nodded.

The two walked toward the fountain in tandem.

"Be careful."

Rosalie's mind was still confused, and she did not pay attention when walking, she walked toward a water column again.

A big hand suddenly stretched out beside her, grabbed her arm calmly yet powerfully, and took her away from the water column.



