

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 675

Rosalie had no idea Andrea had seen everything she did today.

After they got into the car, Rosalie and the little ones sat in their original places. Rosalie held the flowers Byron gave her as she got into the passenger's seat. Then, a funny feeling washed over her.

Compared to the roses Byron had previously delivered to her daily, these flowers were less cared for and were of much more common varieties too. However, Rosalie was much more touched by this bouquet than she had been by the previous ones.

The little ones, who were seated in the backseat, were tired out from playing. Only a few sentences were exchanged before they fell silent.

Byron glanced at them through the rearview mirror and saw that the little ones had fallen asleep on top of each other despite being seated in their respective car seats.

The woman next to him seemed dazed too. He had no idea what was going through her mind as he watched her lean back against the seat and stare out the window.

Upon noticing that, Byron frowned and slowed the car down so they could sleep more soundly.

When Rosalie sensed the car slowing down, she thought dazedly to herself that life like this seemed quite well too.

What had happened six years ago was already in the past, and she had already raised her two children well.

Besides, as the little guys grew older, their curiosity toward their father was slowly surfacing as well.

In the past, Rosalie had been terrified that Byron would take the little guys away from her after learning of their identities.

However, his actions now were slowly putting her at ease.

Mary's advice to her rang in her ears again and again.

Rosalie did not want to admit it, but she had to face her inner thoughts, which were slowly starting to change.

No one said anything for the rest of the journey.

The car pulled to a stop in front of Rosalie's front door after some time.

Byron thought the woman beside him had fallen asleep and turned around to look at her.

However, when he turned around, he saw that although she was still awake, she was so deep in thought she had not even realized that she was home.

A dark look appeared in Byron's eyes when he noticed that, and he could not help but ask, "what are you thinking about?"

The woman had been staring into space ever since getting into the car, and Byron was curious as to what had occupied her thoughts for so long.

Rosalie was startled when she heard Byron's voice and instinctively replied, "Nothing..."

Byron heard the hesitation in her voice, and the look in his eyes darkened even more as he stared astutely at her face. "You've been in thought the entire journey."

Finally, Rosalie realized that the car had pulled to a stop.

The man's gaze felt almost solid as it landed on her face, and she had no idea how to respond.

"Are you thinking about something that involves me?" Byron guessed as he frowned and stared at the look on her face.

He noticed a change in her expression the minute he finished speaking. A panicked look swept through her eyes briefly.

It looked like he had hit the nail on the head.

The severity of Byron's expression decreased slightly upon learning that, and a wave of happiness washed over him.

He did not know what she had been thinking of just now, but since she had been thinking about him, then at the very least, it meant his efforts for the past few days had not gone to waste.

Although those were the thoughts running through his mind, Byron did not alter his expression as he continued asking, "Miss Jacobs, I'm wondering if you're able to determine whether I genuinely want to court you or not?"

Rosalie instinctively turned and looked at the little ones behind them when she heard that. She was terrified they would overhear things, which would cause another misunderstanding to happen.

"Don't worry. They're fast asleep." Byron sensed her panic and calmly comforted her.

Indeed, the little ones in the backseat showed no signs of waking up anytime soon.

Rosalie heaved a sigh of relief as she turned back around to meet the man's eyes. After pumping herself up inwardly for a long while, she put on a calm front as she said, "President Lawrence, you should explain what's going on with Miss Fuller before I answer that question."

