

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 676

When Byron heard her, he frowned and gazed solemnly at the woman with an inquisitive look in his eyes.

If he had heard her correctly, the fact the woman was asking such questions meant she was warming up to him.

Rosalie's gaze wavered when the man met her eyes, and she pretended to remain calm as she moved her gaze elsewhere.

A brief moment later, Byron's deep voice rang out. "I've never liked her, nor will I ever marry her. So, there's nothing to explain."

A surprised look briefly appeared in Rosalie's eyes when she heard that.

If this had taken place six years ago, she would never have expected Byron to say such things.

He had never liked Wendy? How was that possible...

She remembered clearly how Byron had said over and over again that Wendy was the only person he would marry six years ago. He had even gone so far as to give her the silent treatment so she would leave.

Since he was saying such things now, what meaning did the things he said six years ago hold?

Byron's gaze never moved away from her, so he noticed every change in her expression.

When Byron noticed her shocked expression, he frowned before understanding what she was thinking. In his deep voice, he apologized. "What happened six years ago is my fault. I won't protest if you want to blame me."

Rosalie was even more shocked by that and could not formulate a response.

She had never expected that she would one day be able to hear Byron apologizing for what he had done six years ago.

"You..." Numerous waves of emotions washed over Rosalie before she was finally able to speak again. "You don't have to do that. As I told you, we'll treat each other like strangers, so we don't owe each other anything."

"But I'm not ready to be just a stranger to you," Byron had a pronounced frown on his face as he interrupted her.

Rosalie's brows furrowed together slightly as she narrowed her eyes without saying anything else.

Byron gazed at her face as he said, "I'm being this honest with you because I have a question to ask you too. I hope you'll be as honest as I was to you."

Rosalie had a confused look on her face as she met his eyes.

The next minute, the man's voice rang out in her ears.

"What's your relationship with Leon Martin?"

Leon's existence would forever be a thorn in Byron's side.

Every time Byron saw that man, he could not help but think of the times he had met up with Rosalie in private.

The two always seemed extremely intimate each time he saw them.

Moreover, that man knew of his relationship with Rosalie.

How close would they need to be for Rosalie to come clean about her relationship with someone else?

Rosalie was stunned when she heard him. Then, her brows began to knit together as a solemn look appeared in her eyes.

"I've explained this to you many times. Leon and I are just friends. He was a massive help when I was in my lowest stages! So, President Lawrence, please stop asking such questions. It's very uncomfortable for both Leon and myself!"

Byron had asked Rosalie multiple times about her relationship with Leon, and she was growing tired of explaining.

She had thought that the man would back off after hearing her explanation and did not expect him to immediately ask another question, "what about Xander Lancer? what's your relationship with him?"

A startled look flitted across Rosalie's face. She had no idea why he was asking that.

She had only known Xander for such a short while, so why was he thinking that something was blossoming between them?

Such thoughts ran through Rosalie's mind as she lifted her gaze to look at Byron questioningly. Then, she saw the solemn look in his eyes.

He was truly concerned about her relationship with Xander.



