

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 677

“Young Master Xander and I...”

Rosalie felt a headache creeping upon her as she began speaking. She was just about to explain when there was a sudden movement in the backseat. It sounded like the little ones were waking up.

When Rosalie heard the movement in the backseat, she immediately fell silent and turned to look at the little ones.

Nox had woken up without them realizing it, and he was rubbing his eyes sleepily.

“Mommy...” A while later, the little guy lowered his hands slowly and gazed at his mom with narrowed eyes. He was still dazy from sleep.

Rosalie glanced at the man beside her and forced herself to suppress the emotions she felt as she smiled at the little guy.

Chapter 676 What About Your Relationship With Him

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.

"Have we arrived home?" The little guy said as he sat up to look out the window, when he saw the familiar-looking mansion, he turned and asked his mom confusedly, "why didn't you wake US up?"

When Rosalie heard the little guy's question, she recalled the conversation she had just had with Byron and could not help but feel slightly sheepish as she said, "We just arrived, and you woke up before I got around to waking you guys up."

The little guy was still sleepy and did not find her answer suspicious. He turned around and nudged his brother carefully until Lucian woke up too.

Their movements woke Estie up as well, and she stared at her surroundings blankly after opening her eyes. It took her a moment to realize where she was.

Byron and Rosalie's conversation halted since the little ones had all woken up.

Rosalie turned and said to Byron, "Thank you for bringing US home, President Lawrence. Seeing that it's late, I won't be inviting you inside."

Once she finished speaking, she opened the door, got out of the car, and walked to the back so she could help the little ones out of the car.

The evening breeze was chilly, and although the heater had been turned on the entire journey, Rosalie's clothes had not completely dried off yet. She could not help shivering when the evening breeze brushed past.

The two little guys had just woken up, and they, too, could not help but shiver when they got out of the car. They wrapped their arms around themselves as they stood on the sidewalk.

When Estie saw the two boys were leaving with Rosalie, she extended her arms out as well. "I want to go with Auntie!"

Since the little one was still half-asleep, she had not sensed the tense atmosphere in the car. She merely voiced out what she wanted instinctively.

Rosalie was just about to shut the car door when she heard what the little one had said. An awkward expression appeared on her face as she paused momentarily and said, "Estie, be a good girl and go home with your daddy. There's some work I need to take care of later, and I won't be able to take care of you."

Her collaboration with the Lancer family was beginning to pick up speed now, and Rosalie needed to put all her energy into working on that. Based on the schedule she had created, she was supposed to spend

the night reading more books on holistic medicine.

If the little one stayed with her, there was no doubt her plans would be disrupted.

Although it hurt Rosalie to do so, she turned down the little one's suggestion after conducting a cost-benefit analysis.

After all, they would have plenty of other opportunities to spend time with each other in the future, but she would only get one chance to work with the Lancer family.

Tears glistened in the little one's eyes upon hearing the refusal. She remained stunned, and it took several seconds before she pouted and said, "I can take care of myself."

It had been so long since she last spent the night with Auntie...

Rosalie did not know what to do with the little one when she saw how aggrieved she was. Thus, she had no choice but to turn to Byron and ask for his help. "I'll be collaborating with the Lancer family soon, and I don't have time."

The man's expression darkened the minute she finished speaking.

Rosalie felt her heartbeat quicken slightly when she recalled what they had been talking about before the little ones woke up.

Now, the man was annoyed because she had brought up the Lancer family without needing prompting.

She had not expected Byron to be so concerned about her relationship with Xander.

