

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 695

He had hinted in every possible way to get this invitation.

Even so, the smile on the woman's face in front of him still made Xander happy, and he immediately agreed.

Although Rosalie extended the invitation, the driver was Xander, and he chose where to eat.

At the door of the restaurant, Rosalie was a little surprised.

With Xander's worth, she thought that Xander would take her to some high-end restaurant.

She did not expect to see a vintage local diner in front of her. Although the decoration inside was quite stylish, it was not expensive. Most of the customers inside were ordinary office workers.

"I'm used to eating local food at home. I don't know if this suits your taste, Miss Jacobs," Xander asked with a smile.

Rosalie turned around and smiled at him. "To be honest, I've been eating local food during my years abroad."

Hearing this, Xander raised his eyebrows with a smile. "Really? I thought that you would be more used to eating international cuisines abroad."

The two entered the restaurant chatting and laughing.

Soon a waitress came to greet them, when she saw the two, the waitress' eyes flashed with surprise, and her attitude was more enthusiastic than usual. "Is it just the two of you? Do you need a cubicle?"

Xander just simply nodded, and when he heard the second half of her sentence, he subconsciously turned his head to look at Rosalie beside him.

Rosalie was puzzled and asked the waitress, "The cubicle refers to... II

The waitress explained with a smile, "Generally, couples who come to eat here will ask to sit in a cubicle. It'll be more private."

After speaking, the waitress carefully glanced at the two of them, as if awaiting confirmation that they were a couple.

Rosalie did not expect there to be such a misunderstanding and looked at Xander apologetically before explaining to the waitress, "You misunderstood. We aren't a couple, and we don't need a cubicle."

The waitress was surprised to hear her denial, she glanced at Xander beside the woman, seeking his confirmation. The expression on her face seemed to say, 'how can two people who are such a good match not be a couple?'

Xander smiled noncommittally at her. "Let's just sit by the window, then."

Seeing Xander's smile, the waitress' face turned red. she turned and took the two to the table by the window.

While waiting for the two of them to decide on what to order, the waitress respectfully stepped down, when she left, her eyes still had some qualms.

It was the first time she had seen such a good-looking pair in real life, but the two of them were not a couple...

"Sorry." After the waitress left, Rosalie looked at the person sitting opposite embarrassedly. "I don't know how we could be misunderstood like that."

Xander smiled indifferently. "Nothing to be sorry about. Instead, I feel honored to be misunderstood as your boyfriend."

His words sounded, and Rosalie was stunned. She looked at him with a little more vigilance in her eyes.

Xander added indifferently, "I'm afraid you still don't know how excellent you are. If someone misunderstands me as your boyfriend, I'll think that I'm also excellent in the eyes of others."

The implication was he only felt honored because others thought he was excellent.

These words barely dispelled Rosalie's concerns.

Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief and smiled. "Young Master Xander, you're far too kind. The real outstanding person is you. If it weren't for your kind introduction, no one would know me."

Xander did not say a word and just looked at Rosalie with admiration in his eyes.

