

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 714

In the afternoon, the two were either arguing or playing games with the kids. Rosalie had not paid much attention to the man's face.

Now, it seemed that Byron's insomnia in the past few days may be really serious. There were blue-green shadows under his eye bags that were visible to the naked eye.

Moreover, it was rare for the man to sleep so soundly.

Even six years ago, the only few times they slept in the same bed, his nightly sleep was very shallow.

It was so shallow that as long as she got a little closer, the man would wake up immediately, then get out of bed and leave coldly.

Thinking of the experience six years ago, and then looking at the man sleeping in front of her now, Rosalie sighed.

"President Lawrence?" Rosalie called him softly twice, wanting to wake him up to facilitate her diagnosis and treatment.

However, the man did not respond at all.

Rosalie hesitated for a few seconds, then reached out her hand cautiously and held the man's wrist hanging to one side.

As soon as her fingers touched his meridians, she saw the man's eyebrows suddenly twitch as if he was about to wake up.

Seeing this, Rosalie's heart tightened, and her fingers tightened reflexively. The next second, she realized what she had done, she hurriedly wanted to withdraw her hand, but it was too late.

In a sleepy daze, Byron felt that someone was approaching and was about to open his eyes to take a look. Then, he felt that person's fingers press on his wrist. He instinctively grabbed the hand and pulled the person into his arms.

Rosalie was caught off guard by him and was dragged into his arms. She groaned unconsciously and immediately stretched out her hands, trying to break free from the man's arms. "Oh! Byron, it's me. Let go!"

Hearing this voice, Byron deeply frowned, finding it a bit familiar.

He looked up and saw the woman sitting on his lap uneasily, struggling in a panic.

Byron had insomnia for several days in a row. Now that he had finally fallen asleep but was woken up, he was irritated.

Now watching this woman resisting him like this, his eyes turn darker as he strengthened his hold over her, making her unable to move.

“What are you doing?!” Rosalie frowned sharply and sensed a dangerous aura, she wanted to escape but could not win against the man’s strength.

Just when she was about to say something, he grabbed her shoulders and forcibly turned her around.

The position of the two instantly changed to Rosalie sitting on Byron’s lap. She was stunned when she met the man’s sullen face directly.

“Don’t get me wrong. Estie said you’ve been having insomnia recently. Let me...” Rosalie panicked and wanted to explain.

Unexpectedly, before she finished speaking, she saw the man’s brows furrow more and more.

“Shh! Don’t be noisy.” Byron had a severe headache due to a lack of sleep. As he looked at the noisy little mouth in front of him, he frowned irritably and reached out to hold Rosalie’s mouth.

Due to his actions, Rosalie’s voice stopped abruptly. For a while, she was frozen in his arms, she was afraid to move, for fear that the man would make another ambiguous move.

Seeing her quiet down, Byron’s expression also eased. He closed his eyes for a while before he was completely awake.

A smidge of darkness flashed across Byron’s eyes as he observed Rosalie who did not dare to move in his arms.

Perhaps it was due to his inherent viciousness, but the appearance of this woman made him want to tease her fiercely.

Moreover, the woman in his arms seemed to be frightened by him. She had not yet noticed that he was awake now.

Realizing this, Byron’s eyes flashed with a fleeting smile. He slowly leaned toward the woman in his arms.



