

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 715

Rosalie was so frightened by his sudden action that she did not dare to move. Now that she saw the man approaching her, she was like a frightened cat, desperately trying to break free. However, her hands were easily taken by the man and clutched behind her back. She could not break free.

“Byron Lawrence, wake up!” Rosalie’s eyes were full of panic as she watched their lips getting closer and closer. Her voice was strained as she pleaded.

Byron approached her nonchalantly.

It was not until the distance between the two was so close that she could feel each other’s breath and Rosalie’s heart was about to stop that she finally felt the man stopping.

Rosalie heaved a sigh of relief and carefully turned her face to the side to look at the man’s expression to confirm whether he was awake.

As soon as she turned her head, she met his clear eyes.

“Sorry, I wasn’t fully awake just now.”

Byron deeply concealed the smile in his eyes, and his face was apologetic.

After speaking, he let go of Rosalie’s hand and waited for her to leave.

In his heart, he actually wanted to continue teasing her, but looking at the woman’s reaction, Byron felt that he should stop.

Before Rosalie had time to question him, he apologized. For a while, the expression on her face froze, she did not know whether to get angry or forgive him.

After being stunned for a while, she realized that perhaps she should leave the man’s arms first.

Thinking of this, Rosalie bit her lower lip and lowered her eyes to stand up.

Unexpectedly, she was too nervous just now. Her body was stationary, and she was restrained for too long. Now, when she wanted to get up, her legs were no longer flexible.

Before Rosalie could stand still, she fell forward unsteadily and plunged straight into the man’s arms.

Byron did not expect such an unexpected joy, so he opened his hands calmly and let the little woman fall firmly into his arms.

“You!” Rosalie got up from his arms in a panic, looked angrily at the calm face in front of her, and wanted to question him.

However, she did not know where to start.

After all, she was the one who accidentally fell forward just now as if asking to be held in the man's arms.

She did not need to say it, and she could already think of the reason this person would use to refute her.

Thinking of the man's reaction, Rosalie frowned and closed her mouth in frustration, she stood up straight while supporting her hand on the back of the sofa cautiously, she paused for a few seconds. Her mind was spinning rapidly, wanting to forget what happened just now.

Byron said nonchalantly, "I haven't been sleeping very well in the past two days. I finally fell asleep, so when you touched me suddenly, it may have been my conditional reflex. I'm so sorry."

His explanation made Rosalie more and more unreasonably angry.

This man kept saying that she woke him up, but he took his rudeness just now lightly.

The two stared at each other for a while before Byron let go of the woman in front of him. He was clearly in a good mood. He raised his eyebrows and asked her, "So, what's the matter, Miss Jacobs? Why did you suddenly come near me?"

Rosalie was quietly seething, and her tone was unfriendly. "Estie asked me to help you with your insomnia, but I think since you slept so deeply just now, you should no longer need it."

After speaking, Rosalie decided to turn away and leave, not wanting to look at the face in front of her again.

As she turned and walked for a distance, the person behind her was unusually silent.

Rosalie could not help but find it a little strange, she looked back in confusion but met the dark eyes of the man.

Looking at each other, Rosalie's heart tightened, she turned around and went to the backyard without looking back.

