

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 752

Byron looked at the crooked lipstick line on the woman's mouth.

He found it humorous.

It seemed that this woman was still dazed when she put on makeup, and she did not even know that her lipstick was crooked.

When he met her gaze, the expression on the woman's face was full of confusion. He just wanted to tease her.

Thinking of this, Byron acted.

Rosalie saw the man suddenly raising his hand and reaching toward her face.

Seeing that his hand was about to touch her face, Rosalie snapped back to her senses, took a step back in a panic, and avoided the range that Byron could reach.

Byron's outstretched hand came empty, and he raised his eyebrows with dissatisfaction.

"Is there anything else, President Lawrence?" Rosalie looked at him distantly.

Seeing the flustered appearance of the woman, Byron's eyes flashed with a hint of victory. He explained indifferently, "Your lipstick is crooked."

Hearing this, Rosalie's face turned slightly red, and she lowered her head consciously to avoid the man's gaze. "I see. Thank you for letting me know, President Lawrence, I'll handle it myself."

Rosalie nodded to the man, then turned around and entered the door with the kids.

Seeing the backs of the four, Byron could not help but remember the shy expression on the woman's face just now. A rare smile appeared on his face.

After handling Estie's matter and seeing that it was almost time, Byron turned around and hurried to the company.

At the same time, on the side of the road opposite the villa, Wendy was sitting in a taxi with a gloomy face.

Just now, she witnessed how Byron interacted with that b*tch with her own eyes.

Compared to the indifference when facing her, he was a completely different person in front of that sl*t!

When Byron's hand was about to touch that b*tch's lips, Wendy wanted to rush out and pull them away!

"Miss, do you want to follow the car?"

The driver asked with uncertainty as Byron's car slowly drove away.

Wendy came back to her senses, glanced coldly at the closed door of Rosalie's house, and said coldly.
"No need, take me back."

The driver agreed and returned to Lawrence Manor.

"Miss Fuller." Mrs. Zora was a little surprised when she saw that the woman left and returned so quickly.

Wendy thought of how the housekeeper protected the little girl last night and was instantly disgusted with Mrs. Zora. Hearing her voice, she just glanced at her coldly.

Mrs. Zora noticed her hostility toward her and found it a little odd but did not say anything. She just stepped aside courteously and watched her go back upstairs.

Wendy walked all the way upstairs, but her mind was filled with how gently and delicately Byron treated Rosalie just now. That drove Wendy crazy with jealousy!

'And that little bitch! She's so arrogant when she's around me, but when she meets that wretched whore, she wishes she can cling tightly to her!

'If it weren't for that brat, it would've been impossible for Byron to meet that bitch so early in the morning!

'It's all because of that little bitch!'

Thinking of this, Wendy's eyes were of pure madness.

'I thought that if I threatened her a little, the little bitch would be obedient. But I didn't expect that after Rosalie arrived, the little bitch became more courageous and even dares to ignore me now!

'It can't go on like this...

'I have to teach that little bitch a lesson and let her know whose side she should be on!'

Thinking so, Wendy looked at Estie's room with her darkened face.

