

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 777

Hearing the man's words, Rosalie found it ironic. She raised her hand against his chest. "Thank you for your kindness, but I am afraid you won't have this chance."

After saying that, she exerted some strength through her hands and got up from his arms.

To her surprise, the man actually loosened his arms according to her strength.

Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief. Just as she was about to stand up straight, the man suddenly grabbed her wrist and pulled it hard in the direction of the sofa.

"Oh..." The man's unexpected action made Rosalie exclaim in a conditioned reflex.

Her entire body fell into the man's lap in the next second. Byron's hands were firmly on her waist, stabilizing her body.

Rosalie glanced at the man around her in astonishment. Feeling slightly annoyed, she forced herself to speak calmly, "Thank you, President Lawrence, for helping me, but you can let go now."

After she said that, she stretched her hand out for leverage to stand herself up.

Unexpectedly, Byron held her tightly. All her hands could reach were the man's thighs and abdominal muscles.

Rosalie groped around for a bit before finding leverage, she was about to get up when she suddenly heard an ambiguous groan in her ear.

"Don't move." Byron's voice was a little hoarse.

Hearing this, Rosalie clenched her fingers subconsciously. The hands around her waist tightened along with her movements.

Rosalie belatedly realized where her hand was. Recalling the man's reaction just now. Her face instantly turned red as she retracted her hand in a panic. "That wasn't intentional!"

Byron gave a deep laugh. "I hope it was."

Hearing this, the redness on Rosalie's face gradually spread.

If the lights were on, one would be able to see that even her chest was a faint pink.

"Let me go." Rosalie reacted after a few seconds before struggling angrily.

However, the man was hugging her very tightly, and the children's rooms were next door. If they moved too much, they would inevitably wake the children up.

Rosalie was rather concerned, so her struggle was also small and pitiful.

The more she struggled, the closer she got to the man's chest.

Byron did not make any movement. He just watched her gradually getting closer to him ambiguously.

Seeing the woman's unruly struggle, he found it a little funny deep down.

"Have you had enough? The children are still sleeping inside, what if they see this?!" Rosalie did not manage to get away even after struggling for a long time. She felt anxious and annoyed.

Hearing this, Byron followed her line of sight and glanced toward the children's room.

Up until now, this woman was still foolishly worrying about what the children thought, what she did not know was that they had already sold her out.

If they were to see this scene, it was likely that they would be even happier than him.

Rosalie was thinking of a solution when she suddenly felt the man bury his head in her neck before laughing twice.

His warm breath spread through the crevice of her neck, causing her to itch. Rosalie shivered, feeling sensitive.

Before she could realize what the man was laughing about, the hard object under her caught her attention first.

Rosalie suddenly stiffened. "Byron, let me go..."

Byron hugged her tightly, his voice hoarse. "Don't move. It'll be fine after I hold you for a while."

He had waited for this woman for six years, and he was now finally holding her in his arms. Though he was already trying his best to bear it, he still inevitably had a reaction. Moreover, he did not want to hide his desire for the woman from her at all.

