

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 806

Once the kids entered the kindergarten, Rosalie raised her eyes in a complicated mood to meet Byron's gaze, she said hesitantly, "I heard from Lucian and Nox that you sent me home last night."

Byron nodded noncommittally, frowned, and looked away from her face to the side as if nothing had happened.

When he saw this woman's face, he could not help but recall the scene he saw last night...

Rosalie subconsciously glanced down his line of sight, and what caught her eye was Byron's car that was parked on the side of the road.

She thought that the man was in a hurry to leave. Hence, Rosalie went straight to the point. "How did we meet last night? I can't recall."

When she asked where the two met, his stern eyes and face darkened suddenly. "We met in the hotel elevator by coincidence."

As for how he snatched this woman away from Xander's arms, Byron did not elaborate.

Rosalie could imagine that.

'With this man's domineering temperament, he must have been very angry to see me and Xander together.

'Presumably, something unpleasant happened between the two.'

However, what surprised her was that this time, Byron did not ask her about her relationship with Xander.

Realizing this, Rosalie felt strange for a while and could not help but think of the conversation between the two last night.

'Byron wanted to stop me from attending the signing ceremony just because he and Xander are in a business competition.

'He showed up at the hotel presumably to prevent them from signing the contract.

'It's just that he was a step too late in the end...

'Since this matter is a foregone conclusion, this man doesn't care about my relationship with Xander anymore?'

Thinking of this, Rosalie felt slightly insulted in her heart, but she did not show it on her face, she just thanked him lightly. "Thank you for sending me home, President Lawrence."

Byron deeply frowned.

As he pictured this woman and Xander together, he felt sullen, but when he saw her face, he could not help but think of the scene he saw last night.

The two conflicting emotions collided with each other, making Byron unable to ask any questions.

For a while, the atmosphere between the two was deadlocked.

Rosalie put away her thoughts and smiled cordially at the person in front of her. "If there's nothing else, I'll excuse myself."

After speaking, she picked up her feet and walked past him without waiting for Byron to reply.

Byron's eyes darkened, but he did not stop her in the end. He waited for the sound of her footsteps to go away before he turned around and got into the car.

On the way to the research institute, Rosalie's mind was full of Byron's attitude toward her while she was talking to him just now, and she just felt strange about it.

'If it were the past and I just left like that, this man would definitely have stopped me and said something.

'But not this time.

'The man also seems a little less concerned about me and Xander. He didn't even ask a question.

'When talking to me, he seemed eager to leave, as if he didn't want to see me.'

Rosalie only found it ironic as she thought of what Byron said before about wanting to pursue her.

She has been troubled by this matter for so long and even hesitated whether to accept him or not.

'But now it seems that I'm the only one who took it seriously like a fool.

'This morning, I was still guessing whether the man stayed to take care of me last night.' 1

Rosalie laughed at herself again.

'With Byron's attitude just now, how could it be possible for him to put all those efforts on me?'

