

# My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1491

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1491—Let Down Guard

The lingering kiss gradually became intense.

Rosalie even felt a little breathless, and she realized what was happening, making her glance upstairs.

The little ones were upstairs. They might see this the moment they walked out.

Realizing this, Rosalie pushed Byron away in a panic.

Byron obediently loosened his grip.

“Don’t do that...”

Before Rosalie could even finish her sentence, Byron kissed her again.

Byron was only giving her a chance to breathe.

He almost lifted Rosalie off the sofa.

Just as they were kissing, Rosalie felt his big hand sliding down her neck and gradually approaching her chest.

Aware of the man’s intention, Rosalie’s panic grew.

She feared the kids would see them and did not know how to face what would happen next.

In desperation, she fumbled for the numbing acupoint on the man’s arm and pressed hard.

Byron’s movements stopped abruptly.

Rosalie took advantage of the situation to push him away. She knelt on the sofa, desperately wanting to hide behind it.

His gaze on her was deep, and she could see a glimpse of displeasure.

Rosalie looked away to avoid eye contact. “Stop doing this. The little ones are upstairs. What if they see us like this?”

The kids had seen them cuddling before.

Remembering those scenes made Rosalie feel guilty.

Byron’s arm was still numb. He supported himself with one hand on the sofa. When he heard her explanation, his brows furrowed meaningfully as he asked in his hoarse voice, “Does that mean we can continue if they weren’t here?”

Rosalie, who had felt sorry and was about to relieve the discomfort of his arm, retracted the hand she was about to place on his arm.

He looked at her passionately.

“I’m tired and want to go to bed early.”

Rosalie looked away, got off the sofa in a panic, and kept a distance between her and Byron. “It’s getting late, and you should go back early!”

Byron moved his arm, which startled Rosalie, making her back away a few more steps. She was so afraid he wanted to continue what they had been doing.

Looking at the woman who seemed alarmed, Byron felt helpless.

They were married once before and even had children.

Now that they had confessed their feelings for each other, Rosalie was still afraid of having a more intimate relationship with him.

Since they met, Rosalie would stay away from him every time he tried to get closer to her, except when she was drunk the last time.

“I won’t do anything. If you’re tired, go up and rest. I’ll sit here for a while.”

Byron did not want to force her and could only suppress his desire.

Rosalie was still a little worried. “It’s getting late. If you go back too late...”

Byron swung his numb arm as he said, “Don’t worry. I won’t sneak attack you. I can’t drive the car because my arm still feels numb.”

Rosalie had attacked him so abruptly out of panic...

She put on a guilty grin but was still afraid to approach him. All she did was nod.

“I’ll go upstairs first. Let me know before you leave.”

Then, she ran away without looking back.

Looking at the woman fleeing, Byron clenched his hand slightly and could still feel the softness of Rosalie’s body in his palm.

He wondered when Rosalie would let down her guard against him...