

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1576

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1576-Rosalie listened to Byron's words and looked at the deserted surroundings.

She was flustered and could not believe what she had heard.

"Byron, this is inappropriate. We can do it at home if you really want to do it."

Her hands clasped tightly on her coat, and she sounded reluctant.

Looking at Rosalie's nervous expression almost made Byron laugh. He asked on purpose, "What's inappropriate? Do you even know what I'm about to do with you?"

Rosalie looked around and said, "Didn't you say you wanted to...?"

Before she could finish her words, she felt the car stopping gradually.

Byron turned his head and looked at Rosalie before getting out of the car.

Rosalie had no choice but to swallow her words and look at their surroundings.

When she saw the scene outside, her panic turned into bewilderment.

"Sir, everything is prepared," Luther stood beside the car and reported to Byron.

Byron nodded and walked to Rosalie's side. He opened the door and looked at the woman in her seat meaningfully.

"We can't do this near the manor. So, how is this? Do you still want to go back home?"

A distance away was an apron with lights lighting up the area.

A few helicopters of various sizes and models were on the apron. One of them was the helicopter that picked them up from the house.

Startled, Rosalie uttered word by word, "So, you meant flying in the helicopter?"

Byron lifted his eyebrow and said thoughtfully, "What did you think it was? The situation was urgent the last time, and I got a permission letter from the authorities to fly. Usually, it's illegal to fly these in the city areas."

Rosalie was embarrassed, and she glared at Byron. "Why didn't you just tell me? I thought..."

Byron looked at Rosalie and smiled. "I don't mind if you want to do that." "No!" Rosalie's eyes widened in shock.

Looking at Rosalie's blushed cheeks made Byron's day. He grabbed her wrist. "Come on. Let's go on a ride."

Byron helped Rosalie get out of the car.

Meanwhile, Luther greeted her, "Mrs. Lawrence."

A flush crept up Rosalie's face again upon hearing that title, and she nodded. "Thanks for all the hard work."

Byron was annoying, and she even forgot Luther was around.

Luther must have heard what they had just said...

Rosalie felt so embarrassed upon thinking about it that she felt she could not face Luther calmly anymore.

"You can go back now. I'll increase your bonus for this month," Byron ordered.

Luther did not want to stay there and be the third wheel either and left immediately.

Soon, only the two of them were left.

Byron held Rosalie's hand and stood by a helicopter. She watched as Byron pressed on something that opened the helicopter door.

Then, the man held her hand again and took her into the helicopter.

Rosalie looked around them.

The helicopter was bigger than the one before, and the interior of it was refurbished. The original seats were changed into sofas, and a soft carpet was draped on the floor of the helicopter. A table was placed before the sofa. Meanwhile, on it were bottles of wine and desserts.

"I decided this abruptly, and Luther didn't have much time to decorate it."

Byron's voice sounded beside her.

As soon as he spoke, the helicopter door closed, and a dim light lit. It made the atmosphere romantic and ambiguous.

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Byron took her to the sofa.

After Rosalie sat, Byron turned around and headed to the pilot's seat.

Rosalie lifted her head and happened to see Byron moving the controller. The helicopter gradually lifted into the air.

‘You know how to fly a helicopter?’ Rosalie was surprised.

Byron chuckled and said, ‘To be honest, there are not many things I’m not good at.’

Rosalie was startled upon hearing that, but she had to admit that what Byron said was true.

Being born in a family like the Lawrence family meant Byron was already at the top of the pyramid.

He had the time and money to pursue his hobbies.

However, Rosalie lamented about something. In their previous marriage, Byron had never shown her his skills.

Byron must have guessed what was on Rosalie's mind and glanced at her.” I learned to fly a plane only two years ago. As for my other skills, I'll show them to you slowly.”

Rosalie smiled in response.

The helicopter flew higher.

“Look outside,” Byron said.

Rosalie did as he told her subconsciously.

Through the window, she could see the magnified moon. She even felt that the moon was close to her and she could touch it with her hand.

Even the stars looked near and reachable.

The helicopter flew steadily as the moon and stars followed them.

Looking at the night sky within reach brightened Rosalie's mood, and she was more relaxed. It made her feel content, i

She stopped looking at the night sky and lamented, "It's beautiful."

Byron was pleased to hear she liked it and asked, "Do you want to look at the sea?"

Rosalie nodded subconsciously. However, she stopped nodding hesitantly.

"Are you sure? It's already so dark..." "It's near, and the helicopter will fly us there in no time. We'll be there in a few minutes." Byron knew Rosalie liked the sea and made a turn, heading to the beach.

Rosalie leaned against the window slit and looked below them.

She could see the mountain range below her.

Soon, she saw the vast sea.

The reflection of the moon and stars were floating on the water. It looked like they were rolling in it.

It was so beautiful that it calmed her mind.

Rosalie was mesmerized by the beauty of the scenery.

"Do you like it?" Byron was already by her side.

Subconsciously, Rosalie nodded. When she was about to answer, she realized something and anxiously pointed at the pilot's seat. "Why are you here? The helicopter..."

Byron hugged her from behind to comfort her and said, "I set it on autopilot mode."

Still nervous, Rosalie's body froze.

Noticing Rosalie's panicky mood, Byron kissed her on the back of her earlobe and chuckled, saying, "Even if we fall, I'm glad that I can be with you."

Rosalie covered his mouth. "Stop talking nonsense. We won't fall. Our kids are still so young."

Byron smiled and rubbed his head against her neck. He sounded sad when he said, "Well, will you be willing to die with me when the kids grow up?"

His question was partially sincere and partially a joke.

Rosalie let go of her hand and saw the anticipation in Byron's eyes.

"What's wrong with you? Why are you asking this suddenly?"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1578-Byron's grip on her tightened.

"Nothing. The scenery evoked some memories, and I didn't expect you to agree to my marriage proposal."

That was why he thought if Rosalie refused to accept his proposal, it would be nice if they could die by each other's side here.

Recalling the proposal made Rosalie think about the wedding ring she had.

Byron had told her that if she agreed to marry him, she could wear the ring.

However...

Feeling shy, she looked at the sea waves and retorted, "Is the ceremony so important? If it is, don't you think we should sleep in separate rooms now?"

Byron was at a loss for words and began to wonder if he had phrased his words wrongly.

However, he felt he did nothing wrong after pondering.

Instead, he was displeased and kissed her neck. His hands crawled on her body as he stubbornly said, "It's different. Only we know how we sleep at home, but I want everyone to know you're my wife by giving you a wedding."

Realizing Byron's change in tone, Rosalie's face flushed red. "Go back to your seat quickly. Otherwise, we might really fall."

Byron did not want to give up so soon and tried to persuade Rosalie, "Look at the beautiful scenery..." "Didn't you say you brought me here to ease my mood?" Rosalie grabbed his hands and questioned him embarrassedly.

Byron sighed and gave up. Then, he watched the scenery obediently with Rosalie.

"You haven't answered my question."

Rosalie's hammering heart gradually eased, and she answered, "I've answered you, but only you and I know the answer."

Byron chuckled upon hearing the answer.

Rosalie could feel something hard throbbing against her back, making her so nervous that she was afraid even to move.

She sighed in relief only when Byron let go of her and headed to the pilot's seat. However, soon, she started worrying about herself.

Tonight, she would not be able to run away from it...

If she knew it would end up like this, she would have refused to ride with Byron.

Unsure if it was her imagination, she felt Byron speed up when they flew back to the apron.

The helicopter gradually landed.

Byron stood up from the pilot's seat and walked to her. "How do you feel? Is your mood a little better?"

Rosalie smiled, and her eyes sparkled with joy. "It's better. Thanks."

She had never expected Byron to care about her emotions and even take her on a plane ride.

"Is that all?" Byron frowned.

Rosalie was in a puzzle. When she saw the helicopter door open, she subconsciously wanted to get out of the helicopter.

However, when she walked past Byron, he grabbed her wrist.

"So, aren't you gonna reward me?" Byron hugged her from behind.

Rosalie could feel he had calmed his desire and heaved a sigh of relief. Thus, she took the initiative to kiss him.

He deepened their kiss and grabbed her by her waist when she was about to part from him.

Rosalie was almost out of breath, and she even felt the reaction in his body. She quickly tried to push him away in a panic.

Byron whispered in her ear, "I don't want to wait. Why don't we try it in the helicopter? No one will see us."

Rosalie placed her hands between their chest and looked reluctant. "No!

Let's go home quickly!"

Byron did not force her to give in and sped home with her in the car.

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