My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 20 –

Chapter 20

What Is The Relationship Between That Man and Her Rosalie had nowhere to go after she ran out of the private room and could only hide in the stairwell.

She leaned against the wall and was breathing heavily. Not forgetting to raise her hand, she touched her lips that hurt from being kissed, it felt as if the man's body heat was still on them.

A moment later, Rosalie lowered her gaze with self–mockery. She thought she no longer had feelings for Byron after so many years but did not expect her heart to be thrown into disarray after meeting him once. Rosalie returned to the booth after a while when her emotions had stabilized. 1

The staff inside were still having fun and when they saw her come in, they only restrained themselves a little. Yves noticed she seemed a little different from before she left and frowned slightly. "Where did you go off to for so long? Did something happen? You...look kind of off?" Rosalie smiled and shook her head as if nothing had happened. "It's nothing, I just called my sons."

With that, she went and sat down alone to not give Yves the opportunity to ask her further questions. She had indeed left for quite a while and not long after she returned, the group had already eaten and drank their share.

Rosalie was not in the mood either and simply let everyone go their way. They went down the stairs together. The staff each bid their farewells to Rosalie and Yves. Only the two of them remained after they left.

Yves suggested warmly, "If you don't mind, let me send you home. You drank a lot tonight, I'm worried."

Rosalie nodded slightly and did not refuse him. "I'm sorry to trouble you."

She had not had the time to buy herself a car to drive around after coming back to the country.

It seemed that she would have to add this matter to her schedule. "It's my pleasure."

Yves went up and opened the car door for her.

Rosalie offered her thanks again and got into the car. At the same time, Luther looked at his master's back with horror as they stood at the restaurant entrance.

This...how was this so coincidental?

They just happened to bear witness to Rosalie as she climbed into another man's car.

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