

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 400

Rosalie tried to calm herself down. She met Byron's gaze indifferently and said gently, "Byron, the way you are now will only make me more unfamiliar with you."

Byron had always been calm and self-sustaining in her memory, even a little indifferent.

At least, that was how he was six years ago.

She could not figure out the Byron now.

Rosalie did not know if what she said had anything to do with it, but she felt the grip on her chin seem to be slowly easing off.

She was practically holding her breath.

After a while, the man frowned. He withdrew his hand and went back to his original position before looking at her with a complicated expression, "Just what do you want?"

Hearing a question like that even before she could breathe a sigh of relief, Rosalie was baffled.

She should be the one asking this.

Her attitude was already very clear, what exactly did Byron want?

"It's fine if you want to avoid me but to not even see Estelle? Rosalie, are you really so cruel?" Byron looked at her deeply.

Rosalie's heart sank slightly. She closed her eyes and pressed down on the strangeness she felt in her heart before replying indifferently, "Let's not discuss this anymore, it's meaningless. Since I made President Lawrence so unhappy in the car, I think I should get off."

She wanted to raise her hand and knock on the partition to ask Luther to stop after she said that.

Just as she reached her hand out, however, the man grabbed her wrist forcefully.

Rosalie struggled to breakaway. "If President Lawrence really wishes to talk, we can make an appointment and slowly talk somewhere else. I feel very uncomfortable in this space now!"

She just kept feeling that she would be powerless to resist whatever Byron did to her in this small car space.

Thinking of this, Rosalie looked at him with a little panic in her eyes.

Aware of her fear, Byron's eyes narrowed slightly. He slowly released her wrist, and asked through gritted teeth, "Are you afraid of me? what's so frightening about me? What have I done to hurt you?"

He thought that that woman alienating herself from him was enough to make him angry.

However, seeing the woman fear him now, Byron felt as if bucket of cold water had been dunked over his head and a shivering chill made its way into his heart.

He never thought of making the woman fear him.

Due to the repeated entanglement, however, Rosalie's expression gradually cooled down. "Don't you think yourself ridiculous, President Lawrence? Didn't you always want to marry Miss Fuller? Now your marriage is about to come true, you should also take Miss Fuller's feelings into account and keep your distance from other women, especially your ex-wife."

Byron frowned slightly. He did not expect the woman to bring up their relationship six years ago on her own accord.

Rosalie on the other hand felt that since it had come to this point, she might as well just talk about it.

Sooner or later, she would be going abroad and would not have much contact with this man anymore either way.

"If Miss Fuller knew the President Lawrence has come up so close to me, there would be some unnecessary misunderstandings. I hope President Lawrence will not make it difficult for me."

Byron coldly asked, "Do you think I'm making things difficult for you?"

Rosalie replied mockingly, "Alternatively, President Lawrence can also understand it as that I don't want to follow in the footsteps of six years ago, no one wants to fall into the same pit twice."

What she was trying to convey to Byron was that even if he really felt something for her, she would not accept it.

What happened six years ago had hurt her enough, and she did not want to go through it again.

Byron thought of the conversation between Rosalie and his mother in the coffee shop that day and his heart abruptly sunk.