My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 423

Rosalie remained seated on her seat for some time as she watched Byron leave the plane. After a while, she slowly got up.

As soon as she stood up, a wave of dizziness washed over her. Her body seemed to be reacting to the shock that she experienced just now.

Rosalie held onto the seat in front of her for support. After stabilizing herself, she cautiously got off the plane.

She felt uncomfortable everywhere while walking down the plane. Her stomach cramped painfully as well.

After entering the airport, Rosalie quickly walked in the direction of the washrooms.

"Ugh!" A passerby grumbled impatiently when Rosalie bumped into him as he was walking with his luggage behind him.

Rosalie resisted the discomfort that she felt and bowed at the man in a hurry to apologize to him. she then stood up straight, covered her mouth, and quickly ran to the washroom.

Byron suddenly heard noises coming from behind him. He turned around instinctively and looked behind. He saw Rosalie running toward the washroom with her upper body bent over.

Byron's gaze darkened when he noticed this. He turned around and quickly followed her.

Regardless of how coldly Rosalie treated him, Byron still could not help feeling worried when he saw her in discomfort.

Byron stopped following Rosalie when he saw her running into the female's washroom. He frowned as he stood outside the washroom. He heard the sound of vomiting. It sounded like Rosalie was throwing up her bile.

At the same time, Rosalie held the wall for support. She held the wall so forcefully that her fingers whitened. She then bent down as she continued throwing up.

She was overly anxious just now. Besides, her stomach felt extremely uncomfortable due to how shaky the flight was just now.

Perhaps her anxiety had overpowered the discomfort she felt just now. Nausea slowly rose in her stomach after she got off the plane.

Rosalie finally felt better after vomiting for some time.

The moment she stood up straight, darkness flashed across her eyes, and she almost fell down.

Rosalie rested in the washroom for a while before walking out while holding onto the wall for support.

"What happened?"

Byron's deep voice suddenly rang out by the side of her ear.

Rosalie stopped walking and raised her gaze to glance at him hesitantly.

She felt extremely confused when she saw Byron, who was standing before her with a worried expression on his face.

Did he not leave just now? why was he... back again? Besides, he was seeing her in such a disgraceful state. With this thought in mind, Rosalie removed her hand from the wall and smiled at him nonchalantly. "Thank you for your concern, President Lawrence. I just felt a little airsick due to the turbulence in the plane just now. I feel better after throwing up."

Byron looked at her suspiciously.

Rosalie had just calmed herself down from the fear she experienced just now. After throwing up, her face was as pale as a sheet of paper.

Although she had told him that she felt better after throwing up, it did not sound believable at all.

Rosalie was still pretty weak, but she did not want to hold onto the wall for support in front of Byron. She had no choice but to stubbornly bear the discomfort until he left.

However, Byron seemed to have no intention to leave even after standing there for a while.

Rosalie could not help but speak up, "If there's nothing else, you should go back early, President Lawrence."

Byron raised his brow and said, "I don't think you have the right to tell me what time I should be going back."

Rosalie was at a loss for words, but she was unable to deny what he said.

It seemed like if she did not leave first today, both of them would keep remaining at a standstill over here.

With this thought in mind, Rosalie gritted her teeth and tried to walk away from him.

However, her legs were extremely weak. As soon as she lifted her leg, she almost lost her balance and fell to the floor.

Rosalie reached out and tried to hold onto the wall amidst her panic. However, her hand came into contact with a firm arm when she reached out.