

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 622

“Yes, I adore Estie too. But that doesn’t mean I’ll be willing to marry you just because of her.”

Rosalie kept speaking. “The experience six years ago is still vivid in my head. I won’t let myself repeat the same mistakes. You don’t need to waste your efforts anymore.”

She could feel his sharp and deep gaze falling on her, making her heart inexplicably tense.

Fortunately, she was able to finish what she wanted to say.

Byron stared at her for a long time and tried to explain himself. The words had already reached his lips, but they were all blocked by Rosalie’s last words.

Six years ago, he owed this woman too much and hurt her too deeply.

It was understandable that she did not believe him.

No matter how much he said, the woman might not be able to accept, and she might still feel that he was just giving excuses.

Thinking of this, Byron frowned and switched gears instead. “It was my fault that I used Estie as an excuse before. I’m sorry. As for whether I really like you, you can wait and see.”

Rosalie had never seen Byron this way, and for a while, she did not know how to respond.

Byron raised his hand and summoned the waitress to get the bill.

Rosalie was still in a trance when she left the restaurant.

As soon as she walked to the door of the restaurant, the waitress’s voice suddenly sounded behind her. “Hey lady, your flowers!”

With that, the person ran behind her holding the flowers.

Rosalie snapped back to her senses and remembered the roses that she held in her arms.

She turned back and saw the waitress panting slightly while holding the roses in his arms. He looked at her enviously. “Don’t forget such an important thing.” Hearing this, Rosalie lowered her eyes consciously and glanced at the flowers in her arms.

The waitress had reached out and handed the flowers to her.

Seeing this, Rosalie could not refuse, so she could only reach out to take them. She softly thanked the waitress in front of her.

The waitress smiled brightly. “Don’t mention it. You two are really a good match. I hope you’ll always be together!”

After that, the waitress waved to her and ran back to the restaurant quickly.

Rosalie held the words in her heart and looked at the waitress¹ back in a daze. Her mind was in chaos, and she even forgot to explain.

Byron stood not far away, watching the interaction between the two. Seeing Rosalie's expression after the waitress left, he slightly chewed on his lower lip as his expression softened.

Rosalie stood there for a while before turning around and walking toward him.

The two got in the car one after the other. Byron slowly started the car and drove toward the research institute.

Both were speechless all the way.

Back at the entrance of the research institute, it was already working hours. There was no one at the entrance.

Rosalie got out of the car and reflexively wanted to put the bouquet in the co-passenger seat.

Unexpectedly, just as she moved the hand holding the flowers, the man's slightly cold voice sounded.

"If you don't like them, you can throw them away."

Rosalie paused, frowning at the person in the car.

Byron continued to speak without changing his expression. "Like I said before, I don't like different smells in the car. Moreover, Miss Jacobs, you've returned the flowers to my company before. It hurts me even more when you reject me like this in person. If you're really bothered about the flowers, just throw them away."

Without giving Rosalie time to react, Byron leaned over and closed the door. Then, he slowly drove away from her.

Rosalie stood on the spot holding the flowers, thinking about everything he said as she looked at the flowers in her arms. Her face was now full of distress.

