

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 673

Rosalie recovered after realization, raised her eyes, and glanced at the man beside her. she felt self-conscious for no reason. "Thank you..."

Byron frowned and did not respond, but the hand holding her wrist did not let go.

Rosalie struggled lightly twice but did not break away. They attracted the attention of many people around.

Under the colorful lights, they saw these two outstandingly attractive people who were impeccably dressed. The man's suit jacket was placed over the woman's long white gown, and he was grabbing the woman's wrist assertively. The two of them looked like a prince and princess fleeing. They looked perfectly matched.

"Mister."

Rosalie wanted to say something so that Byron would let go. Suddenly, a child-like voice spoke.

The next second, the man in front stopped. Rosalie also stood still and glanced in the direction of the voice.

All they saw was a plainly dressed little girl standing in front of them, holding a large bouquet of flowers, she looked up at them innocently.

When she met their eyes, the little girl raised the corners of her mouth and showed a sweet smile. "Mister, would you buy some flowers for Miss Lady here?"

After speaking, the little girl raised the flowers in her arms to the two of them. "My flowers are fresh and cheap! I won't lie to you!" Byron deeply frowned, instinctively feeling that it was a scam.

However, the woman beside him had already squatted down, she smiled and patted the little girl's head while asking her softly, "Little one, are you out to sell flowers by yourself?"

The little girl shook her head blankly with one hand cradling the flowers. Her other hand pointed to a stall not far away. "Mommy is there. I just want Mommy to go back early."

Hearing this, Rosalie's heart softened, she got up and wanted to get her wallet out of her purse. As she felt around her, she remembered that her purse was still in the car and she was penniless.

The little girl saw that she seemingly intended to buy flowers and looked up at her expectantly.

For a while, Rosalie was filled with embarrassment.

Byron must have brought money with him. If she asked Byron, the man would definitely help to buy the flowers in the little girl's arms.

However, if he helped her buy those flowers... Rosalie immediately thought of all the roses that he delivered to her door and became worried that the man would misunderstand her again.

“Keep the change.”

Just when she hesitated, the man’s voice suddenly sounded in her ear.

Rosalie could not help but freeze for a moment, when she turned around, she realized that when she hesitated, the man had already taken out his wallet. He did not even ask the price and handed the cash in the wallet to the little girl. At a glance, it was at least a little over a hundred dollars.

Although she felt sorry for the little girl, Rosalie still felt that the man was somewhat being taken advantage of. she was about to say something to stop him when she heard the little girl’s impish voice.

“This is too much. I only need this much!”

That said, the little girl carefully counted 20 dollars from Byron’s hand and handed the flowers to Rosalie with a bright smile. “ Mister bought a lot, so I gave him a discount and I’ll give these flowers to Miss Lady! ”

The little girl stood on tiptoes and handed the flowers to Rosalie’s arms. Rosalie took them immediately as she watched the little girl turn around and run to the stall, she handed the money to the woman who set up the stall.

The woman smiled at them from a distance.

Rosalie also smiled back at her.

When she retracted her gaze, Rosalie suddenly came back to her senses. Was this considered... as her having accepted Byron’s flowers in person?



