

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 674

Rosalie took an instinctive look at the man walking in front of her and then lowered her gaze back to the flowers in her arms as she wondered if she should return them.

However, before she managed to speak up, the three little ones ran up to them and were visibly excited when they saw the flowers in her arms.

“Where did you get these flowers, Mommy? They’re so beautiful and suit you perfectly!” Nox said sweetly. He knew perfectly well who had given the flowers.

Rosalie felt slightly bashful when she heard the little guy’s question and bent forward so she could hand the flowers to Estie. However, when she began moving, she realized that the man was still gripping her wrist.

The little ones had obviously noticed that too.

Upon realizing that, Rosalie could not stop herself from blushing, but she forced herself to smile calmly in front of the little ones.

Then, she shook her wrist soundlessly in an attempt to escape the man’s grasp.

She did not expect him to tighten his grip.

Rosalie frowned slightly and turned around to voice her protests.

Byron raised an eyebrow as he met her gaze and said calmly, “Miss Jacobs, you’re holding flowers in your arms. I’m worried that you’ll get drenched if you don’t have a clear view of your path. Don’t worry, I’ll let go the minute we walk away from this fountain.”

He was using a roundabout way to tell her the bouquet was for her.

After hearing that, the blush on Rosalie’s face extended to the back of her ears as she gazed at the wrist that he was still holding. It would not be advisable to say much more in front of the little ones, thus she had no choice but to quietly approve of the man’s actions. Meanwhile, she reassured herself inwardly that he was merely holding her wrist.

Thankfully, the little ones did not continue asking where the flowers had come from.

“Are we going back now?” Lucian asked as he gazed at the adults demurely.

Rosalie nodded, but the man’s voice rang out once more before she had enough time to say anything else. “It’s getting late, and your mommy got drenched just now. she might catch a cold when the temperature drops later.”

A worried expression appeared on the little ones’ faces when they heard that. “In that case, let’s hurry home!”

Byron nodded and motioned for the little ones to follow him as he turned around to leave.

Rosalie could not rest assured and turned around to look from time to time. She only felt less worried when she saw the little ones following them closely.

Amidst the rush of people was Eugene, who had a bitter expression on his face as he followed Andrea. However, he did not dare voice even a single protest when he saw the increasingly ugly expression on her face.

The two did not even have dinner and continued to wait outside the hall.

Eugene thought they could finally leave when Rosalie and the others exited the venue. He did not expect them to begin frolicking around the square.

In his opinion, it seemed like a warm, loving scene.

However, the furrow between Andrea's brows became even more pronounced.

She had thought that Rosalie and Estie's mother-daughter outfits were the limit. Never did she imagine that Byron would treat that woman the way one would treat their girlfriend.

Their intimacy had already surpassed any guesses that Andrea had made about their relationship.

Andrea even suspected Rosalie would assume the position if Wendy did not do anything soon!

Andrea was furious when the thought that Byron's identity would mean she had to treat that pretentious woman with respect occurred. Yet, since she had no reason to make any moves, all she could do was take photos of everything she had seen and send them all to Wendy.

She refused to believe that Wendy would remain unconcerned when she saw those photos!

