

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 705

“Excuse me, President Lawrence.”

Rosalie tidied up the coffee table. When she got up to throw the garbage, Byron stood at the door and blocked her way.

Hearing her voice, Byron deeply frowned and turned sideways to make way for her.

Looking at the woman’s back, he could not stop glancing at the bunch of flowers that she had temporarily placed on the sofa with anger in his eyes.

“Didn’t you say you’ll treat me the same as them?”

Rosalie heard the man’s question when she returned after throwing out the trash.

Hearing this, Rosalie’s footsteps stopped abruptly, she raised her eyes in confusion to meet his gaze.

Byron frowned. “Why did you return all the flowers I sent before, but you brought these ones home?”

Before Rosalie could react, the man continued, “So, who sent these flowers? Leon? Or Xander?”

“It’s...” Rosalie instinctively wanted to answer, but in the next second, she noticed the man’s bad attitude. Her voice stopped abruptly.

Byron thought she was going to give an answer, but he did not expect the woman to open her mouth and say nothing.

After waiting for a long time without getting an answer, Byron’s complexion became more and more ugly.

Rosalie just wanted to ignore the person in front of her. She picked up her feet and continued to walk into the room but was caught by the wrist by Byron.

“Why won’t you say it?” Byron looked at the woman in front of him, and his suspicions about her relationship with Leon and Xander became deeper and deeper.

Rosalie stopped and looked back at the person behind her. she felt annoyed in her heart, but her eyes were stubbornly indifferent.

“I’ve explained my relationship with them many times, but you still choose to misunderstand. There’s nothing I can do about it. Moreover, what you said just now was only proposed by you yourself. I didn’t make any promises.”

Hearing her answer, his stern eyes darkened. After a long while, he bit his lower lip and answered sarcastically, “Indeed, I’m self-indulgent.”

His voice fell, and he released Rosalie’s wrist.

Seeing this, Rosalie’s eyes flashed with surprise.

This was the first time Byron had let her go so easily...

For a while, the atmosphere between the two was very stiff.

"If there's nothing else, President Lawrence, I'm going to prepare dinner." Rosalie did not want to linger any longer and took the lead to withdraw her gaze, she walked into the kitchen.

This time, Byron did not stop her.

It was not until Rosalie had walked to the kitchen door that the man's voice rang out again. "You don't need to cook for Estie. When she comes downstairs, I'll take her home." Byron's eyes were dark and scary.

In his opinion, since Rosalie had accepted another man's flowers, it was equivalent to accepting that person's pursuit.

He did not need to be here to take this insult.

Even with Estie, he was afraid that it had become troublesome for the woman.

Otherwise, how could she leave three little kids at home and let them eat takeaway food?

Rosalie turned around and glanced at him. "This is something I promised Estie. As long as she doesn't say it herself, I'll definitely fulfill my promise to her. Even if you're Estie's father, you can't make decisions for her."

Then, she turned and entered the kitchen.

When the three kids came downstairs, they saw Byron standing in the living room with a blank expression.

Seeing this, the little ones looked at each other and sensitively noticed the strange atmosphere in the living room.

They knew that the two adults must have quarreled again, and it was because of the bunch of flowers.

