

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 775

The two adults stared at each other after the children had settled down.

The second floor was inhabitable, and there was only one guest room on the first floor. Lisa's room was the only available room left.

Rosalie was still wondering where Byron should spend the night when the man said, "I'll make do on the couch."

He turned and walked out of the room when he finished speaking.

Rosalie frowned slightly but then viewed the situation from a different perspective. There were only a few hours left before the sun would rise again, and they might not be able to get a good night's sleep even if they did manage to fall asleep.

Besides, she genuinely had no other rooms available for Byron to sleep in.

These thoughts ran through Rosalie's mind, and she did not say anything in reply as she quietly walked to the guest room and retrieved a thin blanket. Then, she walked back out and handed it over to Byron.

The man took the blanket and said in his deep voice, "It's late. You should head on in and rest."

Rosalie nodded. An odd feeling washed over her once more when she recalled what Nox had said in his sleep, and she could not help but explain, "Nox... I don't know what he was dreaming of just now. Please don't take it to heart, President Lawrence."

Byron's brows furrowed together slightly when he heard what the woman said.

He had taken the fact she had had a rough day today into consideration and had been planning to ignore what Nox said.

However, she now brought it up of her own will.

"Lucian and Nox have never had a dad, so..." Rosalie felt uneasy when he did not say anything in reply, and her guilty conscience prompted her to add that on.

The man interrupted her in a cold voice before she managed to finish her sentence. "I know. The child was talking in his sleep. I won't take it to heart."

Rosalie was stunned when she heard that. Then, she heaved an inward sigh of relief.

The man's attitude might not be the best, but at least he had made his stance clear.

Moreover, based on her observations, it did not seem like he knew of the two boys' identities.

Rosalie did not dare say anything more and merely bade goodnight to him before she entered Lisa's room.

However, complicated emotions washed over her as she lay in bed. It took her a long while before she fell asleep.

Byron, who was in the living room, felt equally miserable. His brows were knitted together tightly as he lay on the couch with his eyes shut.

Time ticked by, and he had still not fallen asleep.

Byron could not stand it any longer and decided he might as well get up and work.

He was just about to get up when he heard someone opening the door and creeping out quietly.

The sounds seemed to be coming from the room where Rosalie was spending the night.

Byron frowned and decided to lie back down on the couch, where he pretended to be asleep.

The woman was probably not in the mood to talk to him now.

Rosalie could not fall asleep no matter how she tried and came out for a glass of water.

Once she left her room, she immediately turned to look at the couch and only quietly walked out when it seemed that the man was fast asleep.

Rosalie returned to her room after getting a drink of water, and she happened to take the route that brought her past the couch. There, she instinctively lowered her gaze to look at the man fast asleep on the couch.

The light streaming from her room allowed her to see that half of the man's blanket had been flung away from him, and his brows were also furrowed together slightly. It seemed that he was not sleeping particularly well.

Rosalie did not think too much of it and merely thought the man had kicked his blanket away from him while he slept. After a moment's hesitation, she walked over to the couch and carefully took a corner of the blanket into her hands to drape it over him.

However, before she accomplished that, the man woke up and frowned as he looked at her.

Rosalie's sixth sense told her that someone was looking at her. She raised her gaze instinctively and met the man's dark eyes.

"I..." Rosalie's immediate reaction was to defend herself.

She had only just started speaking when a large hand reached out and grabbed her wrist. Then, the man took her into his arms.

