

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

Chapter 1271 –

Chapter 1271 Impressed Me

Yves had been arrested. If Rosalie left, the research institute would not have a leader.

Rosalie could only stay. She chose another trustworthy researcher and asked him to take over Yves' place after briefing him about the project.

Byron was worried and had been guarding her.

When Rosalie was done with her job, it was already evening and time to get off work.

Rosalie left with Byron first.

A Rolls-Royce pulled over before them as soon as they reached the institute's entrance.

Looking at the car in front of them, Rosalie felt it looked familiar, but she could not remember whose car it was.

Before she came up with an answer, the driver's door opened, and Xander came out of the car, looking concerned.

'Young Master Xander?'

Complicated emotions rose within Rosalie upon seeing Xander.

Before Yves got caught, she did not trust Xander that much. Hence, she had not contacted him for quite some time.

Rosalie felt sorry for him when she saw him, and she was also delighted.

Meanwhile, Byron nodded at Xander expressionlessly as a greeting.

Xander smiled at Byron in a friendly manner. 'Thank you for helping to find the culprit and clearing my name.'

Byron's expression turned cold.

Rosalie was puzzled. 'You know?'

Xander knew it so soon. Only half a day had passed since the police had arrested Yves.

Xander smiled. "Don't forget that your research institute is quite famous in Coast City. Moreover, we're business partners, and the news got to US once the police arrested Yves."

Then, he looked at Byron meaningfully and said to Rosalie, "Of course, it was thanks to someone for telling US."

Rosalie looked at Byron beside her in surprise.

Byron had been with her all day, yet she did not know when Byron had spread the news.

"I wonder how you managed to catch him. President Lawrence," Xander asked sincerely.

From the day Rosalie got into a coma, Xander had been suspecting Yves.

However, he had no evidence of Yves doing it. He wanted to ask for Rosalie's help, but Byron stopped him.

Byron suspected him. Thus, it was impossible for Byron to help him.

Xander could only rely on himself to investigate, yet he did not find any evidence even after investigating for so long.

Byron said nothing as if he had not heard Xander's question.

Meanwhile, Rosalie told Xander what happened when she noticed the tense atmosphere between them.

After hearing Byron's method, Xander lifted his eyebrow. "I never expected you to come up with such a plan, President Lawrence. It seemed easy, yet it has impressed me."

However, Xander did not look like he was impressed.

Rosalie looked at Byron helplessly when she realized what Xander meant.

Since Byron had no intention of apologizing, she could only apologize on his behalf, "Sorry for misunderstanding you. I hope you don't mind. Young Master Xander."

Xander looked at Byron meaningfully then at Rosalie again. "It's understandable for you to suspect me. After all, the people around you that day were Dr. Graham and me. However, I never expected you to not contact me at all, Miss Jacobs. I had been worried about your health all this while."

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Chapter 1272 –

Chapter 1272 More Misunderstandings

Rosalie felt even guiltier when Xander said that.

“Sorry, I’ve been so busy investigating that I forgot to contact you.”

She embraced herself and apologized.

Fortunately, Xander did not question further. He observed her with a smile as though he was ensuring she was healthy again.

Rosalie said, “I’ve recovered. Sorry to make you worry about me for so long.”

Xander said casually, “I tried visiting you in the hospital the day you fainted. It’s a pity President Lawrence said you were asleep and didn’t let me go in.”

Rosalie looked at the man beside her.

Byron looked at her calmly. “I told you about this. It was already late that night, and I’m sure Young Master Xander didn’t want to disturb your sleep, so he chose not to go in.”

He was trying to tell Xander he had told Rosalie about it.

Xander’s expression changed.

He thought that with Byron’s character, he would not tell Rosalie about it.

To his surprise, Byron had told Rosalie.

Moreover...

All Xander saw on Rosalie’s face was her apology to him and nothing else.

She did not seem to blame Byron for it.

Xander looked away, displeased. However, his eyes met Byron’s sharp gaze.

Their eyes met the atmosphere grew tense.

Rosalie was keenly aware that the atmosphere between the two was strange and secretly lifted her hand to tug Byron’s sleeve. She wanted him to show less hostility.

After all, Xander had done nothing wrong, and it was them who misunderstood him.

“I left the hospital the next morning. President Lawrence already told me that. Thanks for the emergency measures you took in the institute.

Otherwise, I couldn't have recovered so quickly.”

Rosalie sincerely looked at Xander before her. “It's my fault for not contacting you after I was discharged.”

She spoke up for Byron, hoping the tense atmosphere between the two men would ease a little.

Unfortunately, neither of them seemed to appreciate it.

Byron snorted dismissively.

Xander looked at Byron meaningfully, then he looked at Rosalie helplessly.” Looks like there are more misunderstandings between President Lawrence and me.”

Rosalie frowned and looked at the man beside her, hoping he would say something.

After all, Xander was her important business partner. She would still have to work with Xander in the future.

If she and Byron dated, he would have to accept her work life.

Rosalie did not want Byron's jealousy affecting her work if they got together.

Aware of her line of sight, Byron only looked at Xander indifferently.

Seeing the man's attitude, Rosalie felt troubled.

She could already see how they would get along in the future...

“I just came here to check on Dr. Graham's and your condition. Now that I know, I don't need to stay longer. There are some things I have to deal with at Lancer Corporation. I have to excuse myself.”

Xander bid farewell.

Rosalie snapped out of her thoughts, smiled, and nodded. “Drive carefully, Young Master Xander. I can continue with the research in two days. I'll contact you then.”

Xander nodded and left in his car.

Looking at Xander's car that was driving away, Rosalie looked helplessly at the man beside her.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1273 –

Chapter 1273 The Flowers He Gave You

Byron looked displeased. "What's he doing here?"

Rosalie patiently explained, 'The experiment Dr. Graham meddled with is the Lancer family's project. Young Master Xander would have to get to know about what happened.'

Then, Rosalie frowned slightly. "What about you? How long have you misunderstood Young Master Xander and been impolite to him? Don't you think you have to apologize?"

Byron looked annoyed. However, it was Rosalie speaking to him, so he suppressed his anger. "Impossible!"

Xander did not just come for the project.

Byron could see Xander was there to provoke him.

Rosalie knew nothing about the conflict between the two men. She felt absurd when she heard Byron's decisive rejection.

"Why do you dislike Young Master Xander so much? You were impolite to him when you were in the hospital because you suspected he was the culprit, but the misunderstanding has been resolved. It had nothing to do with him, and he was a victim too. Why do you dislike him now, then?"

Something struck Rosalie's mind, and she said, "Even if you and Xander were business rivals before, it's over. You won, so why are you—"

Before she could finish her sentence, Byron stopped her with a frown as he said, "It has nothing to do with that."

Rosalie was dumbstruck and only felt confused.

After much thought, there was only one answer left.

That was... Byron was jealous.

In disbelief, Rosalie looked at the man, who seemed displeased.

Byron's forehead puckered, and he did not look like he was going to explain.

Rosalie asked him tentatively, "Is it because you think Young Master Xander is..."

Byron's eyes met hers, and his firm gaze confirmed her guess.

Rosalie's mind was in a mess. "That's impossible. Young Master and I are business partners. Even if he has other feelings for me—"

"You weren't able to detect Yves' feelings for you either, no?" Byron was unhappy to hear her speaking up for Xander.

Rosalie could not help feeling guilty when Byron mentioned that.

Indeed, at first, she did not think that Yves would have a crush on her.

However, Xander... did not seem to have a reason to fall for her.

Byron saw the doubt in her eyes and said, "He invited you to dinner, gave you flowers, and tried to win Lucian's and Nox's hearts..."

The man methodically listed Xander's actions.

Rosalie was speechless. 1

Indeed, Xander had done all those things, yet most of them were done out of a reasonable reason...

She was trying to convince herself.

Unfortunately, Byron did not give her a chance. "If I remember correctly, you accepted all the flowers he sent you."

Rosalie was not prepared to answer that and felt guilty.

Byron continued. "You reluctantly took the flowers I gave you before this. Was it because you didn't like the flowers?"

Under his repeated pressure, Rosalie could only stiffly nod her head, pretending that she did not like roses.

Byron seemed to want to say something else. Rosalie was afraid he might send flowers again like before, so she gave in and nodded.

“Since you don’t want to apologize to Young Master Xander, forget it, then. Young Master Xander and I have nothing else going on between US other than business. Don’t think too much...”

Only then did Byron stop talking.

Rosalie was relieved.

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1274 –

Chapter 1274 What Else Can I Do?

Meanwhile, Wendy rested in the hospital for two days, and finally, her arm was not as painful.

Magdalene knew her daughter got injured and rushed to the hospital early in the morning.

“What is this? How did you get injured? Are you feeling better? Why didn’t you tell me sooner?”

Magdalene felt sorry for Wendy when she saw Wendy in the patient’s attire.

Wendy shook her head expressionlessly. Her voice was hoarse. “Nothing. I’m fine now. There was no point telling you about it.”

For the past two days, she could do nothing because of the injury to her arm. She had spent most of her waking hours crying.

That was why Wendy did not want her parents to visit.

Hearing her voice, Magdalene noticed she seemed to have cried. When she looked closer, she saw that Wendy’s eyes were swollen.

Magdalene’s heart sank. “What happened? Why did you cry so much? Who bullied you?”

Tears shimmered in Wendy’s eyes when Magdalene mentioned that.

She felt wronged in front of her mother.

“Oh! What happened? Why can't you tell me? Don't keep it to yourself!”

Magdalene sat down anxiously beside the hospital bed.

Feeling wronged, Wendy pounced into her mother's embrace and complained as she sobbed, “Mom, Byron is... breaking off our engagement!” Magdalene froze and looked at the girl in her arms in disbelief. “What did you say?”

Wendy sobbed and repeated herself.

Only then did Magdalene believe her ears, and she was shocked.

Byron wanted to break off the engagement? It was impossible!

The engagement lasted six years.

There was no reason for him to break it now.

Magdalene thought of something and looked at Wendy. “Tell me the truth. Why are you injured? Did you go looking for that Jacobs woman again?”

Wendy cried and said nothing.

Magdalene got her answer and frowned. “You're so silly!”

Byron had given her the responsibility of taking care of Estelle. She was only a step away from being Mrs. Lawrence. Why could Wendy not just bear with it for now? Magdalene could not understand why Wendy had to look for trouble at a time like this.

“That b*tch! Byron stayed with her all night in the hospital to take care of her. He even sent Estelle to her place.”

Wendy complained, “If I didn't go look for her, Byron would secretly marry her!”

Magdalene was shocked.

Byron still had not given up on that woman!

Wendy was out of breath and crying in her arms.

Magdalene felt sorry for her daughter and patted her back as she comforted her, “There, there. Since he hasn't announced it, there's still

time.”

Wendy looked at Magdalene with hope. "You didn't see Byron's attitude. What else can I do?"

Magdalene gritted her teeth. "Let's go to Melody for help. Let's take the opportunity before they can date. Melody will stop them if she knows."

Wendy did not want to believe Melody anymore.

She had asked for Melody's help many times, but in the end, Byron still wanted to break off the engagement with her!

"Even if Melody can't change Byron's mind, she can chase that Jacobs woman away for us!"

Magdalene saw through her daughter's thoughts and persuaded Wendy. Wendy's gaze turned cold, and her tears gradually stopped flowing.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1275 –

Chapter 1275 still Provoking Her

That night, Wendy went to the Lawrence family's mansion with her injured body.

Melody had just finished her dinner and was strolling in her garden. When she saw Wendy, she smiled and welcomed her. "Wendy! What are you busy doing these days? I haven't seen you for a long time."

Wendy pursed her lips and did not answer.

Wendy was puzzled and approached her. "What happened? Did Byron bully you again?"

Wendy nodded and shook her head. Then, she sobbed.

Melody's heart sank. She held Wendy's arm and took her to the living room. Then, she ordered the housekeeper to serve them tea.

"Your uncle isn't here tonight. You can tell me what happened!"

Wendy lifted her head this time.

Just now, the light outside was dim, and Wendy had been lowering her head. As such, Melody did not see Melody's face.

When Wendy lifted her head, Melody was shocked to see her face swollen and her eyes red. Wendy looked like she had been crying a lot recently.

"Why did you cry so much? Did Byron bully you? Tell me. I'll help you."

Melody sat beside Wendy, feeling sorry for her. She hugged Wendy and sounded angry when she said, "Byron is already bullying you before you even marry him. I can already imagine what he'd do once you two are married. Don't worry. I'll scold him!"

Wendy was in grief when Melody mentioned the marriage. The tears on her face flowed down as her mood sank. "Auntie... I don't want to bother you..."

Melody frowned and looked at her in a puzzle.

Wendy buried her face in Melody's shoulder and sobbed. Her voice was trembling. "Byron... He's going to break off our engagement! Forget about it! Even if I'm not your daughter-in-law, I'll still treat you well!"

Melody was unhappy to hear that. "Don't cry! Tell me what's going on! How can he take such a big thing for granted?!"

The engagement between the two families had been maintained for years. She had even told Byron she would only recognize Wendy as her daughter-in-law.

How could Byron break off the engagement before even discussing it with her, his mother?

Did he think the engagement only involved him?

Wendy stuttered when she told Melody what had happened the day before.

"I only wanted to fetch Estie back, yet Miss Jacobs refused to hand Estie to me. She even said I was ruthless. How could I not be angry?"

Wendy lifted her head and looked at Melody's expression. After making sure Melody did not suspect anything, she continued.

"There was a bit of friction between US, and I admit I may have been a little rude, but she cursed me first. She hit me, and you see, my arms were weak to begin with..."

Melody looked at Wendy's arms and frowned.

Wendy's arm was injured once before after she saved her. Then, Wendy's arm was injured again because of Rosalie.

This time, Rosalie dared to hurt Wendy's arm again.

Rosalie did not just hurt Wendy's arm. She was also provoking her!

Melody's gaze was cold, and she said, "How dare she?! Is that Jacobs woman taking me for granted?"

Then, she looked at Wendy firmly. "Rest assured! I'll help you fight against the injustice."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1276 –

Chapter 1276 Who Asked You To Do That?

Melody took out her phone and called Byron.

Byron had just had his meal in Rosalie's house and had just walked out.

He frowned upon seeing it was a call from his mother. The smile on his face disappeared, and it was cold again.

"Where are you now? Come to the Lawrence family's mansion at once! I want to talk to you!"

Before Byron could speak, Melody ordered angrily through the phone.

Byron's forehead puckered, and he looked back at Rosalie's brightly lit house. He could still vaguely hear Rosalie playing with the kids.

Snapping out of his daze, he answered, "Got it. I'll be right there."

He could probably guess why his mother was making the call.

It must be because she knew he wanted to break off his engagement with Wendy, so she wanted to speak up for Wendy.

This time, Byron did not intend to compromise. In any case, he would firmly cut ties with Wendy.

With that in mind, Byron sped off in his car and headed to the Lawrence family's mansion.

Meanwhile, Wendy sobbed as she watched Melody hang up the call.

"Auntie, you don't have to do this. Byron has made his decision. I want to respect his decision. I came looking for you because I'm sad. I'll be fine after crying for some time. You don't have to do this for me..."

Melody was distressed and angry to see Wendy crying." What are you talking about? I told you that I'll only recognize you as the daughter-in-law of the Lawrence family. I'll teach Byron a lesson when he comes later."

Wendy lowered her head and sobbed, yet a flash of hatred flashed across her teary eyes.

She knew what she had done was despicable.

However, she did not mind using this trick thousands of times as long as it worked.

Byron was hers, and no one could take him away from her.

It was nearly an hour before there was the noise of the car engine at the door of the villa.

Almost immediately, Melody's anger grew.

Wendy sat with her head down guiltily.

Soon, footsteps came from the door, and Byron walked into the living room.

"Where were you?"

Melody questioned as she looked at Byron sharply.

Byron's voice sounded indifferent. "You already know. Do you still need to ask?"

It would take Byron only a short time to arrive if he came from either Lawrence Corporation or Lawrence Manor.

Not to mention, Wendy was here.

Byron was certain his mother knew about him breaking off the engagement and his relationship with Rosalie.

She called him here today to lecture him.

Melody felt her anger spiking when she looked at her son's attitude and the sobbing Wendy.

"What an attitude! You went behind your parents' backs and broke off your engagement with the Fuller family so you can date that Jacobs woman. Who gave you permission to do that?"

Melody smashed the teacup on the ground. She had lost her composure as a lady with a good upbringing.

Wendy lowered her head and was startled. After a few seconds, she recovered from her shock and continued sobbing in grief.

Byron was unmoved. "I'm the one with an engagement with the Fuller family. Why should I get your approval to break it off?"

Then, he thought of something and looked at his mother with a frown. "What's more, my father never wanted to interfere in this matter. From the beginning to the end, it was only your intention! You don't have to bring him up before me. I'll say the same thing even if he's here today."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1277 –

Chapter 1277 Each Word Is True

Melody was startled to hear her son refusing decisively.

When she realized it, rage overpowered her. "You're ignoring the six years Wendy spent waiting to marry you so you can date the woman who left you and her daughter! Did you ever think about Estie? Have you thought about the reputation of the Lawrence family?"

Melody looked at her son angrily. "The chairman of Lawrence Corporation wants to marry a woman with two kids. That would be a disgrace to the Lawrence family. If others know that Jacobs woman is the daughter-in-law of the Lawrence family, what do you think others will think of us?"

She would never allow such a disgraceful thing to happen to the Lawrence family.

Byron was displeased to see his mother's attitude toward Rosalie.

However, Melody was his mother, so he did not do anything. All he did was answer coldly, "I don't care!"

Pissed off, Melody shouted, "What are you talking about?! You're messing with the reputation of the Lawrence family!"

Byron lifted his eyebrow.

So what? He could risk it. Even if it would affect the Lawrence family's reputation, he had the confidence to do it. However, he did not need to tell his mother that.

He felt his mother would not be able to take it in such a state of mind and might collapse out of anger.

Listening to his mother's nagging, Byron glanced at Wendy beside Melody coldly.

He wondered what this woman had told his mother.

As if noticing Byron's gaze was on Wendy, Melody diverted the topic to Wendy.

"Wendy was kind enough to pick Estelle up. What did she do wrong? Her arm was weak to begin with, yet that Jacobs woman hurt her again!"

Melody's anger was at its peak, and she wanted to grab Wendy's arm to show it to Byron.

She managed to keep herself calm and control her actions. Then, she continued questioning Byron, "Have you forgotten how Wendy got hurt?"

"I didn't forget," Byron said impatiently.

Melody wanted to continue questioning, yet Byron retorted.

"However, I haven't investigated how she got her injury. We have to look deeper into it. Maybe it wasn't because she rescued you."

Byron's sharp gaze fell on Wendy as though he wanted to see through her disguise.

Aware of his sight, Wendy's heart skipped a beat, and she clenched her palm to force tears to flow out of her eyes.

Melody looked at her son in disbelief. "I saw it myself! Stop saying things like that!"

Byron asked coldly, "Do you think it's impossible for the situation back then to be staged? Are you sure that every word she says to you is true?"

Melody's and Wendy's expressions changed upon hearing that.

Melody was silent for a few seconds, and she hesitated.

After all, she did not trust Wendy fully.

She could not answer Byron's question firmly.

Finally, Melody changed the topic awkwardly. "If you have to break off the engagement with Wendy, give me a reason I can accept! Otherwise, I'll never agree to it!"

Wendy could feel the hesitation in Melody's tone. She lifted her head in shock, and tears were still shimmering in her eyes. It made her look sad and vulnerable.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1278 –

Chapter 1278 Only Your Wishful Thinking

Byron felt ironic when he saw his mother suspecting and trusting Wendy at the same time.

If she wanted a reason, he did not mind giving her one.

Byron said coldly, "Wendy isn't fit to be Estie's mom. I've given her six years, and she has been taking care of Estie recently, but Estie still refuses to accept her. Estie's illness became worse under her care. I'll never risk my daughter's health."

Melody frowned and looked at Wendy.

She knew nothing about Estie.

Before this, she thought Wendy and Estie had been getting along very well.

She had no idea that was how it was.

Even so, Melody was unwilling to accept the woman who had abandoned Estie.

"Wendy needs time. Give her a little more time and she'll get it right!" Melody insisted.

Byron did not hide his impatience. "Let her live with Estie any longer and Estie's condition will only worsen."

Melody was in a dilemma and was not as firm as before.” How would you know if you haven’t tried? Is that Jacobs woman who abandoned Estie better than Wendy?”

Byron was tired of arguing. “Wendy is no match for Rosalie.

“I’ve decided about my engagement, and nothing you say will change it. If you call me again, please tell me why you’re calling. There’s no need to call me again if it’s about this.”

Melody did not expect Byron would leave just like that. Frustrated, she shouted, “Stop there!”

Byron did not stop.

Wendy was nervous upon watching Byron leave.

She knew that if she let Byron leave, they would not be able to get married.

Wendy stood up, ignoring her dignity. She strode to Byron and hugged him from behind.

“Byron, you can’t do this to me. I’ve waited for you for six years. That’s not a short amount of time!”

Byron looked at the arms around his waist in disgust and said, “I never asked you to wait. It was just your wishful thinking.”

Six years... He had said numerous times that he wanted to break the engagement, but Wendy always came up with various reasons to stop him.

Byron did not want to continue putting on an act with her. i

Byron pried open her fingers as he spoke, “I’m angry because you went to Rosalie’s house and bugged her. Stop it if you don’t want me to show you my angry side.”

Wendy used all her might to hold onto Byron, but Byron was too strong for her. Her fingers hurt, and Byron shoved her off his body eventually.

Suddenly, Wendy stumbled backward because of the force and fell to the ground.

However, Byron walked away without even looking back at her.

“Byron!” Wendy looked at Byron leaving as she wept.

Byron turned a deaf ear and headed to his car.

Wendy cried at the top of her lungs.

It was the first time Melody saw Wendy acting so hysterically, and she was shocked. After hesitating for a while, she helped Wendy up.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1279 –

Chapter 1279 I Won't Reject Dating You

Byron headed back to Lawrence Manor and was in a bad mood.

His mother trusted Wendy too much.

So much so that she even insulted Rosalie like that.

All the way back to the manor, his expression was cold.

He received Rosalie's message when he got out of the car.

His mood brightened a little upon seeing Rosalie's name on it. Then, he tapped open the message.

[The children want to go to the amusement park. Do you have the time?]

Byron could feel from the text that Rosalie must have been in a dilemma before she sent him this.

The kids must have pestered her, and she had no choice.

Even so, Byron was in a good mood to receive it. He wanted to tease her.

He typed and replied to Rosalie's message: [Are you inviting me to go out on a date with you?]

Meanwhile, the little ones surrounded Rosalie.

"Mommy, did Mr. Byron reply?"

"Will Mr. Byron go to the amusement park with us? I want to go with him."

Lucian and Nox looked at her longingly.

Estelle climbed onto the sofa and leaned against Rosalie's shoulder, staring curiously at the screen.

Rosalie looked as though she was in a dilemma.

These little ones had a sudden urge to go to the amusement park. They even mentioned going with Byron and pestered her to ask Byron about it. The kids would not be able to sleep if they did not get an answer from Byron.

Rosalie had no choice but to send Byron a message.

It was the first time she had sent a message to Byron since they were on bad terms.

She felt a little uneasy and was not used to it.

After a while, she received a reply from Byron, and her phone screen lit up.

The little ones' eyes lit up in joy, and they wanted to look at it.

Rosalie did not think much and tapped open the chat box.

Her face flushed red when she saw Byron's reply, and she quickly turned off the screen.

The little ones did not see their daddy's reply and were unhappy.

"Mommy, what did Mr. Byron say? Why aren't you letting us see it?"

Nox could not help asking.

Rosalie smiled at the little ones guiltily. "Nothing..."

"Is Daddy coming with us?" Estelle asked in her cute voice.

Rosalie recalled Byron's reply, and her face blushed more." He... I'll ask again."

Then, she walked away from the kids and replied to Byron's message. [The children got me to ask you! Are you going or not?]

Byron lifted his eyebrow and sent a voice message. "Since you're asking me out, I won't say no."

Rosalie saw it was a voice message, and she felt troubled as she looked at the little ones.

After a while, she carefully converted the voice message into a written message. When she saw Byron's reply, she nodded at the kids. "He agreed to go."

The little ones cheered.

Rosalie tried to remain calm and asked them to go to bed. Then, she returned to her bedroom helplessly.

Looking at the message, she could not help but listen to it.

Byron's voice lingered in the room when she tapped on it.

After listening only once, Rosalie blushed and threw the phone away.

She already said it was the children's request, yet Byron still spoke so shamelessly!

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1280 –

Chapter 1280 Some Things Have Changed

It was the weekend, and the kids woke Rosalie up.

When she opened the door, she saw that the three little ones were ready to go. They were staring at her excitedly.

Rosalie was not awake yet and could not react to why they were dressed up when she saw them.

"Mommy, we're going to the amusement park today!"

Nox reminded her when he saw that Rosalie was in a blurred state of mind.

Rosalie realized it was the day and asked the little ones, "What time is it?"

Nox looked at the smartwatch and said, "It's already seven o'clock. Mr. Byron said he would be here soon!"

Rosalie looked at her nightdress. Flustered, she could only ask for her sons' help.

"Mommy has to wash up. Can you please prepare breakfast?"

The little ones smiled at their mother. "Mr. Byron said he'll take us out to eat!"

Rosalie was dumbstruck and quickly went back to her room to change.

Not knowing if it was because Byron mentioned the word 'date', Rosalie was not satisfied with her makeup no matter how she looked at it. She redid her makeup after removing it.

Finally, she wore light makeup and a laced blouse with jeans. i

By the time she was ready to go downstairs, Byron was already sitting downstairs, discussing the day's itinerary with the little ones.

"Custard buns! I want custard buns!"

Nox's eyes lit up in joy.

Rosalie had just gone downstairs when she heard the little boy cheering. She sighed and thought, 'My little son is indeed a foodie.'

Estelle's voice came from downstairs. "Auntie!"

Before Rosalie realized it, all eyes were on her.

Rosalie froze upon seeing them looking at her. She subconsciously looked Byron into his eyes.

"You're beautiful."

Byron looked at Rosalie at the top of the staircase passionately.

Hearing the man's praise, Rosalie blushed slightly and observed him curiously.

Byron did not style his hair that day, and some of his hair was draped over his forehead. His exquisite features looked younger now that he was wearing a casual navy green windbreaker and attire. It made him look young but still elegant.

It was a look that Rosalie had never seen before.

So much so that she lost her mind for a moment.

"How do I look?"

As if sensing her gaze, Byron got up from the sofa and walked to the bottom of the stairs so Rosalie could see him better.

Rosalie walked down the stairs, and Byron was on the next step. They were at the same level of height, and their eyes met.

Rosalie froze and realized what she had been doing. Flustered, she looked away and could feel her cheeks burning.

Byron did not plan to give up until he got his desired answer. With a smile, he blocked Rosalie's way.

Rosalie had no choice. She drooped her eyes as she said, "You didn't seem to have changed much."

He looked the same as six years ago.

Hearing her answer, Byron's gaze turned gloomy for a second, and he said meaningfully, "My appearance might not have changed, but some things have changed."

Then, he held Rosalie's hand before the kids.

His words touched Rosalie, and her hand was in his before she could react.

Rosalie subconsciously wanted to break away from his grip, but Byron did not give her the chance and gripped tighter.

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