

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1391

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1391—Chapter 1391
Swallow the Pill

Byron had been carrying Rosalie in his arms down the stairs. However, she was still unconscious and showed no sign of waking.

After helping her to fasten her seat belt and draping his coat on her, he walked to the driver's seat and drove back to the hotel.

He drove slowly for fear of waking Rosalie next to him.

It was after nine in the evening when they were back at the hotel.

“Rosie?”

Byron parked his car and tried to wake the person beside him gently.

Rosalie's brows furrowed slightly, and she pulled the coat on her to cover her head in frustration, trying to shut out the voice.

Her action melted Byron's heart, and he caressed her hair. He got out carefully and carried Rosalie out of the car.

It was cold and breezy outside. Even with his coat on, Rosalie felt cold and subconsciously buried herself in his arms.

Byron tightened his grip and quickened his pace, walking fast and steadily.

The guests who came and went into the hotel lobby saw the couple. They were both surprised and envious.

Byron ignored the gazes and headed upstairs.

When he passed by Rosalie's room, he did not even glance at it and took Rosalie to his room.

As he was about to put Rosalie to bed, Rosalie seemed to have sensed it and clutched tightly on his collar.

Byron could only lean over and coax her gently, “Be a good girl and let go. I won't leave you alone. I'll be here by your side. You'll feel more comfortable sleeping properly.”

As he spoke, he gently pried open her fingers.

Rosalie seemed to have heard what he had just said and frowned. Then, she cooperated and let go.

Looking at her aggrieved expression, Byron tsked and covered her with the quilt. Then, he caressed her hair.

The drunkenness struck Rosalie, and she snorted uncomfortably.

Byron poured her a glass of water and called the front desk to ask them to get Rosalie a hangover pill.

With great effort, he finally stuffed the pill in Rosalie's mouth. However, she did not swallow it.

Byron held the glass by her lips and wanted to make her drink some water to help her swallow the pill.

However, feeding Rosalie the pill seemed to have upset her. She refused to open her mouth no matter what.

"Rosalie, open your mouth and swallow the pill."

Byron squeezed Rosalie's cheeks gently.

Upset, Rosalie turned her head away and buried herself under the quilt. She frowned and was reluctant.

"No, I can't drink no more..."

In her sleep, she thought she was drinking and kept shaking her head under the quilt.

Looking at Rosalie throwing a tantrum, Byron felt sorry for her and amused at the same time.

Noticing that the water was getting cold, Byron pondered and drank a mouthful.

Rosalie vaguely felt that her quilt seemed to be pulled down by something and quickly reached out to grab it. However, a hand held her jaw.

"Mm..."

A hand squeezed her jaw, forcing her to open her mouth. Then, she felt a wet and soft touch on her lips.

Rosalie was forced to drink the water that passed through his mouth. She felt the thirst in her throat subside, and her hand that was prepared to push the person slowly withdrew, i

Aware Rosalie was cooperating, Byron's desire grew, and his gaze on her became bold.

He, who should have just fed her the water and ensured that she had swallowed the medicine, could not help himself from holding the woman's jaw and tasting her lips.

Only when Rosalie was kissed out of breath and began to struggle did Byron reluctantly let go of his hand.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1392

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1392—Without daring to look at the person on the bed, Byron turned around and went straight into the bathroom.

A cold shower had barely calmed the restless desire in his body.

After coming out of the bathroom, Byron intended to stay on the couch all night.

Unexpectedly, just as he opened the bathroom door, a soft figure wrapped itself around him.

The woman's arm was wrapped around his neck.

Byron stopped abruptly, and he looked at the person before him.

However, Rosalie, whose lips were red from the kiss, was squinting her eyes and tiptoeing toward him.

“Rosie?”

Byron felt his body getting warmer, and his desire broke through the last bit of his rationality. His voice even turned hoarse when he spoke.

Rosalie, however, seemed to not notice his voice and placed her lips on his.

Facing the sudden attack from the woman, Byron felt that the cold shower was pointless.

He put his hand on the woman's slender back and led her to the bed.

After placing her on the bed, Byron resisted the impulse in his body, grabbed her wrists, and forcefully kept the distance between them.

“Is she dreaming?”

It was the only explanation he could think of.

After all, although Rosalie had accepted his love, she would not usually do something like this.

She would never take the initiative in things like this.

Rosalie’s eyes squinted, and she frowned when she heard his voice. Then, she struggled to hug him again.

Byron’s gaze on her was deep and affectionate. His Adam’s apple rolled, and he clenched his teeth when he looked at the woman before him.

He was afraid he would lose control.

Rosalie was still drunk, and if anything happened between them, he was afraid she would regret it...

“Byron...”

Rosalie called out in grief when she could not touch the man before her. Tears shimmered in her eyes as she stared at Byron.

Byron gulped at the sound of her voice and subconsciously stopped pushing Rosalie away.

The next moment, Rosalie was free, and she struggled out of his grip. Then, she leaned against him and rubbed her head on his chest, igniting the flame of desire.

Byron’s cautiousness dissipated, and his warm breath huffed on Rosalie’s face.

After a passionate night, Rosalie was so tired that she dozed off.

Byron wanted to help Rosalie reduce her discomfort by massaging her back.

Before his hand touched her waist, he heard Rosalie’s hoarse voice muttering, “No... Enough...”

Rosalie was asleep, but she subconsciously pushed Byron’s hand away. Even so, her strength was negligible.

Byron's desire rose again upon hearing her voice, but he cared about her and suppressed his desire. Then, he carried her into the bathroom.

After running cold water over his head, Byron carried Rosalie and cleaned her up.

After a hot bath, the woman in his arms fell into a deep sleep again.

If it had not been for the hickeys on her, Byron would have thought what happened just now was his dream.

While carrying the woman in his arms, Byron walked to the bed and helped Rosalie put on pajamas. Rosalie seemed to be tired, and her sleep was not disturbed by the movements at all.

After dressing her up, Byron hesitated and eventually slept beside her.

Since they had done everything, he did not need to worry so much anymore.

With that in mind, Byron cuddled Rosalie and slept happily with the love of his life in his embrace.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1393

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1393—Byron woke up before Rosalie did the following day.

Rosalie was still sleeping soundly since she was drunk and had a tiring night.

She lay in Byron's arms, breathing calmly.

Byron looked in his embrace and saw Rosalie's beautiful eyelashes fluttering. She was breathing softly. It made her look adorable.

Further down, there were traces of their passionate entanglement.

Almost as soon as he saw those traces, the memories of the night before rushed into his mind.

Byron's breathing grew heavier, and he squeezed the woman in his arms and kissed her face, from her forehead to the corner of her eye and down to her...

Rosalie felt the itch on her face and struggled to wake up in a daze.

As soon as she opened her eyes, she saw Byron's enlarged, handsome face. His warm breath was huffing on her.

The man's hand around her waist was warm. 1

Startled, Rosalie realized the situation she was in. She pushed the man before her in shock and darted up with the quilt around her.

The pain in her back made Rosalie's face pale, and she clenched her teeth to prevent herself from yelping.

'You...'

Her eyes widened in alarm. "What's going on? How did this happen to us?"

Byron was caught off guard by her push, and his eyebrows knitted together. "Don't you remember anything?"

Rosalie panicked. She looked at Byron bewilderedly when she heard Byron's question. "What do you mean?"

Though she did not want to face it, the pain in her waist and the marks all over her body proved everything.

What they did last night was real...

However, she only remembered that she was forced to drink a lot of wine in the restaurant, and Xander had been helping her.

She only had a vague memory of Byron appearing after that.

As for going back to the hotel, she did not remember any of it.

What the hell happened last night?

It sounded like she was the one who started this from Byron's tone of voice.

Rosalie felt uneasy as she looked at Byron in doubt. Guiltiness rose in her.

'You drank too much last night. I brought you back and gave you a hangover pill.'

He frowned and sat up from the bed as he explained what happened last night, "I came out of the shower, and you approached me all of a sudden. I warned you, but..."

The man had only a towel wrapped around his lower body, and his upper body was bare and covered with red marks.

Then, Byron looked at her. He did not have to say what happened after that. Rosalie could guess what happened next.

Byron had warned her, but she kept clinging to him.

Imagining what happened, Rosalie's face flushed red, and she looked away guiltily.

However, Byron should not have taken advantage of her.

Even so, she could not understand why she would do that.

Seeing the blush on her face, Byron continued, "I thought you'd react like this when you woke up, so I kept trying to stop you, but you wouldn't listen."

Rosalie wanted to argue, but seeing the red marks on Byron's chest reminded her how passionate she was last night.

Startled, Rosalie's face blushed more. She grabbed the quilt in despair. She really wished she could bury herself now.

What the hell happened to her last night? How could it be...

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1394

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1394—Byron was still speaking.

"Since it happened, you can blame me for it. It happened because I failed to control myself."

Rosalie covered her face shyly. "Stop it. I want to be alone and calm down. Can you please go out first?"

A glint of amusement flashed across Byron's eyes when he saw Rosalie's reaction. However, he quickly hid it with a serious expression.

"However, I've been thinking about it. What you did last night was unusual."

He looked at the woman before him affectionately. "Are you sure you don't remember anything?"

Rosalie covered her face and tried to remember.

However, even after recalling for a long time, she could only remember how drunk she was and how Byron had appeared before her. As for the details, she remembered nothing about it.

If it had not been for the hickeys, the marks on their bodies, and the pain in her back, she might not even know what had happened to her last night, i

After a while, she gave up thinking in frustration and shook her head. "I can't remember a thing."

Byron frowned. "What about now? How does your body feel? Do you feel any discomfort?"

The first thing that struck Rosalie's mind was her waist and back pain.

Even if she had seduced him first, that man was too brutal when they did it.

Her back felt like it was about to tear apart whenever she moved.

However, she felt embarrassed to mention her back pain in such a situation. With her face flushed red, she shook her head. "No."

Byron noticed her strange reaction and glanced at her waist. Then, he said apologetically, "I'm sorry. Last night, I lost control of myself-"

"Stop it!"

He wanted to say something more, but Rosalie stopped him.

She did not want to know the details from last night.

Byron stopped mentioning the details and said something else seriously, "I agree with you that there was something wrong with you last night and that night six years ago."

Rosalie's brows furrowed.

Six years ago, she fed Byron the medicine, and... she took some herself because she was afraid she was not brave enough to proceed.

Did someone drug her last night and set a trap?

However, Rosalie recalled last night and could not think of anyone who would want to sleep with her. 2

Besides, it would not have happened at a place like that even if anyone had thought of doing something. After all, there were so many people at the wine party.

She could not think of the reason why she was drugged. Instead, it made her even more confused.

Rosalie was mad at herself for being so careless even though she excelled in medicine.

“Don’t think about it.”

Byron felt a little regretful and raised his hand to take her into his arms when he saw the emotions in her eyes.

He could have looked into the matter first and told her only when he found something.

To say it now would only make Rosalie think too much.

Rosalie was so immersed in her memory that she did not realize Byron had reached his arms out to her.

The next thing she knew, she was in the man’s embrace.

The reassuring scent of Byron’s body assailed her nostrils. Rosalie retracted the hand she wanted to use to push Byron away and leaned on his shoulder.

Byron stroked her hair reassuringly. “Don’t worry, I’m here for you no matter what happens.”

Then, after a pause, he added, “Besides, I’ll be responsible for what we did yesterday.”

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1395

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1395—Rosalie, who had just calmed down, blushed again when she heard that. Even her ears were red.

“It’s getting late. I want to take a shower and change my clothes. Go out quickly!”

Blushing, she broke herself free from Byron’s hug and pretended to be angry as she glared at the man before her.

With his forehead puckered, Byron sounded helpless as he said, “We’re in my room.”

Rosalie froze and looked around carefully.

Sure enough, she did not see her suitcase next to the bed. It was not her room.

Just as she wanted to question Byron why she was in his room, Byron was quicker to react and explain.

“You drank too much last night. I didn’t have your room card, so I had to bring you here first.”

Rosalie could not retort to that.

She frowned and looked around the room. The clothes she had worn yesterday were neatly folded at the foot of the bed and had the stench of wine.

What she had on her now was the hotel’s night robe, which revealed her chest and neck.

Rosalie did not think she would have the courage to walk in the corridor with only that.

For a moment, Rosalie was panicking.

Byron had already gotten out of bed. “I’ll take a bath. You can sleep for a while more. I’ll get you your clothes after I get dressed.”

Rosalie hesitated for a few seconds but still agreed in the end because she could not think of any other way.

The man walked to the bathroom. The muscles on his back were firm, and on his skin were a few visible scratch marks. Rosalie noticed them immediately.

It made her gasp, and she quickly buried her head under the quilt.

All she heard was the sound of water flowing in the bathroom.

After an unknown amount of time, the sound of the water stopped.

Rosalie’s muscles tensed, and she did not know how to face Byron.

“I’ll get your clothes.”

Fortunately, Byron did not tease her anymore and said that before leaving the room.

Only then did Rosalie pop her head out of the quilt and feel relieved.

Taking advantage of the moment when Byron was not in the room. Rosalie quickly got off the bed and headed to the bathroom.

To her surprise, the bathroom felt cold.

Apparently, Byron had taken a cold-water bath.

Realizing that, a complicated emotion struck Rosalie. She felt better about what happened last night.

While taking her bath, Rosalie realized Byron seemed to have cleaned her up after what had happened last night.

No wonder she woke up this morning with pain in her back and nothing else

Imagining Byron bathing her made Rosalie feel embarrassment striking her.

She would not feel so shy if it were just sex.

After all, they had already done it six years ago, and she was the one who forced herself on him.

However, Byron helping her clean her body after they...

Suddenly, there was a knock on the door.

Rosalie snapped out of her thoughts and washed her face with water, trying to calm herself down.

"I left your clothes at the door. You can take them yourself. I'll wait for you outside."

Byron's voice came from outside the bathroom.

Perhaps now that she was aware that he had bathed her, Rosalie was startled to hear Byron's voice. After a few seconds of daze, she answered nervously, "Okay. Thank you."

There was no response outside the door. Through the frosted glass, Rosalie could see Byron putting the clothes on the chair and leaving the room.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1396

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1396—Rosalie endured her back pain and took a simple bath.

When she got dressed and walked out of the room, she saw the man in the corridor.

"I'm done bathing."

Byron approached her when he saw her and held out his hand.

Confused, Rosalie looked in the direction his hand was reaching, but she could not see anything because the angle was on her blind spot.

She could only see Byron lifting her collar.

Rosalie froze and soon realized why Byron was doing that. Subconsciously, she looked away from him, feeling shy.

"I have to go to the free clinic. I need to go now."

Then, she walked past Byron.

Byron knew that her mind was a mess now, and it was better to let her calm down for a while, so he said nothing.

After watching her walk past him, Byron headed back to his room.

Rosalie did not say she was going to the free clinic because she felt guilty. It was mainly because she worried about the old people at the nursing home.

She looked at the time, and it was almost eight o'clock in the morning.

They were already in the nursing home at this time yesterday.

However, Xander did not urge her or call her this morning.

Puzzled, Rosalie knocked on Xander's room door and wanted to ask him what was going on.

However, after knocking for a long time, no one responded.

Rosalie wanted to dial Xander's number to ask him, but she saw the cleaner walking out of the room next door.

Seeing her knock on the door, the cleaner kindly reminded her, "The guest in that room has checked out."

Rosalie was confused and asked, "When did he check out?"

They had to go to the free clinic, and she had been with Xander at the banquet last night.

The cleaner said, "He checked out last night."

Rosalie thanked him politely, and she felt uneasiness striking her.

Xander was fine last night. She could not understand why he checked out and left.

If she was not mistaken, Xander had even planned to send her back to her room.

He would have planned to return to his room if he decided to send her back.

The more Rosalie pondered, the weirder she felt.

All she could think about was something must have happened after she was drunk.

With that in mind, Rosalie went back to look for Byron.

She knocked on the door twice, and Byron opened it from inside. He stood at the door and asked, "Why are you here? Didn't you say you had to head to the free clinic urgently?"

Rosalie observed Byron's expression as she asked, "Did something happen when I got drunk last night?"

Byron observed her meaningfully.

It was as though he was trying to ask why she was asking since she knew what had happened.

Sensing his gaze, Rosalie was both angry and shy as she frowned and changed her question.

"I mean, did you have any conflict with Young Master Xander? He checked out last night."

The only reason she could think of was Byron getting into conflict with Xander when he picked her up.

Looking at the woman who had slept with him questioning him because of another man made Byron angry. His gaze turned cold.

"Did you think I forced him to leave?"

Recalling what happened last night made Byron's gaze colder.

He did nothing, and with what Xander said, it would be reasonable even if he did drive Xander away.

Rosalie noticed the change in his expression and subconsciously explained, "I didn't mean that. I just want to know why Young Master Xander suddenly checked out of his room. We're still doing the free clinic today, and he's the person in charge. He wouldn't have left just like that."

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1397

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1397—Rosalie did not know why she did that, but deep down in her, she did not want Byron to misunderstand, especially about her relationship with Xander.

After that, she observed Byron's expression carefully.

Byron's displeasure dissipated a little when Rosalie explained herself.

"He didn't act out of the ordinary yesterday, and I had no conflict with him.

I don't know why he suddenly checked out."

He spoke expressionlessly as if his encounter and confrontation with Xander did not happen.

Rosalie felt she might have misunderstood Byron and did not think much about it. She nodded. "I'll call him and ask, then."

Byron was alarmed and subconsciously wanted to stop her.

However, he thought of Rosalie taking the initiative to explain herself to him. Thus, he decided to give in this time and say nothing.

Rosalie went back to her room after informing Byron and called Xander the first thing when she was in her room.

It took a while for Xander to pick up. "Miss Jacobs, what's wrong?"

Rosalie frowned and asked him, "The cleaner said that you checked out last night."

Xander thought she would continue asking him questions if he only gave her a simple answer.

Unexpectedly, Rosalie only asked him, "What about today's free clinic? Are you still going?"

Xander was upset, yet he still sounded gentle as usual.

“No. The elderly we treated and diagnosed for the past two days are seriously ill patients. The rest are healthy, and the other doctors can deal with them. I’ll only go there if they need me.”

Then, Xander sighed and said, “Besides, I’m a little tired from yesterday and want to rest today.”

He was trying to hint to Rosalie that something had happened last night.

Rosalie did not get it and said, “Have a good rest, then. If you don’t mind, I can also go if something happens in the nursing home.”

Xander frowned in displeasure. “Okay. Thank you, Miss Jacobs.”

Rosalie did not sense the change in tone and smiled. “It’s my duty.”

Xander did not give up. He said, “Oh, I’ve been researching a new medicine, and maybe I’ll cooperate with your research institute. Please support my research then, Miss Jacobs.”

Rosalie had always been enthusiastic about medicines. She agreed without hesitating.

“I almost forgot. How are you feeling now after all that last night? Are you alright?”

Xander asked tentatively, “I wanted to send you back, but President Lawrence came. Did he take good care of you?”

Rosalie tried to avoid saying something inappropriate and pretended to be calm. “I’m fine. President Lawrence took good care of me.”

She could not think of anything else to say.

Xander could feel that Rosalie seemed to be hiding something in her words.

Something must have happened last night. Otherwise, Rosalie would not be reacting like that.

“Please rest well since you’re tired, Young Master Xander. I’ll not bother you anymore,” Rosalie said casually.

Xander could say nothing more and ended the call with a bye.

Hearing the call cut off made Xander’s heart sink.

If he had not guessed wrongly, Rosalie had already given in to Byron's pursuit.

If he kept waiting without doing anything, Rosalie and Byron might even get married again. 1

He had to do something!

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1398

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1398—Just as Rosalie hung up the call, someone knocked on her door.

When she opened the door, she saw Byron standing outside.

The man's eyebrows were still knitted together as if he did not expect she would open the door so soon.

"What's the matter?" Rosalie was puzzled. "Have you settled the matter? Aren't you supposed to head out already?"

Byron stopped and frowned. "Almost. I wanted to ask if you need me to drop you off at the nursing home."

Actually, he did not want Rosalie to spend much time talking to Xander on the phone.

Rosalie recalled what Xander had said. "Thank you, but I don't have to go to the nursing home today. The elderly we treated yesterday are seriously ill, and today is only a medical check-up session."

Byron pondered and said, "Let's go back home earlier, then."

The kids were waiting at home. Moreover, he had to return to the headquarters in Ocean City to deal with his work matters.

Most importantly, if they stayed here, he could not be sure if Rosalie would have any more contact with Xander.

Rosalie wanted to agree but feared something might happen in the nursing home. After pondering, she rejected it. "If you're in a hurry, you can head home first. I want to leave a little later."

Byron's brows furrowed, and he observed her.

Rosalie knew he had misunderstood and explained helplessly, "I'm afraid there'll be some elderly with severe illnesses discovered during the medical check-up. If there are, I can go to the nursing home and treat them. So, I might have to stay here for half a day.

Byron was convinced, and he nodded. "I'll accompany you."

His tone sounded so natural that Rosalie was stunned.

Byron explained, "I brought you here, and I should drive you back too.

Moreover, I have nothing urgent to deal with. I can stay a little longer here.'

Rosalie was moved.

Even if Byron did not say it, Rosalie knew he wanted to wait for her. However, she did not expose his intention.

It was just that it would be boring waiting in the hotel.

Rosalie suggested. "It's still early. Let's go out and take a stroll. We should at least bring some gifts back for the kids."

They could ensure she could get to the nursing home anytime, and at the same time, it would not be boring.

Moreover, she could get the little ones some gifts, which would brighten their day.

Byron agreed with the suggestion.

They packed their bags and went downstairs to check out.

Then, Byron drove them to the mall.

On the way, they chatted occasionally, and the atmosphere was comfortable.

It had been six years since Rosalie visited this city. It had changed, and even she felt that everything looked new.

Fortunately, Byron had the patience to introduce the place to her and could tell her exactly when and why they made the changes in each place.

Rosalie also listened with relish.

"According to Mary, there's a famous children's amusement park here."

That stuck with Rosalie, and she found it to be a pity that she did not bring the kids, i
The little ones would love it if she brought them to this city.

Byron knew what was in her mind from her tone and naturally said, “We can bring them here next time and go to the town nearby.”

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1399

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1399–Rosalie subconsciously looked at him upon hearing that.

She always felt that their conversation sounded like a couple planning a future trip.

However, she knew it was not like that.

It was because of her selfishness and concerns that they had not gotten back together.

That made Lucian and Nox go without a daddy...

Rosalie felt remorseful as she thought of that and said nothing, but her eyelids were drooping.

Sensing her sudden depressed mood, Byron frowned and said, “What’s the matter?

Are you worried about the elderly in the nursing home?”

Rosalie pursed her lips. She tried to brighten her mood and smile. “Nothing.

I thought of the little ones and wondered how they are now.”

Byron glanced at her and tried to comfort her. “We’ll go back this afternoon, and you’ll meet them soon. They’re so smart. They’ll take care of themselves well.”

Rosalie nodded with her head down.

Byron parked the car in the basement parking of a mall. Then, they headed straight to the kids’ zone.

Rosalie knew the preferences of her children well. Soon, the things she wanted to buy filled her basket.

She bought some toys they liked and clothing for them to wear.

It was already afternoon when they finished shopping. Rosalie's mood also got better.

She checked her phone and saw no messages or missed calls from the doctors. Thus, she knew everything was going well in the nursing home.

Only then did she take the items to the cashier to pay.

Byron handed the cashier a bank card when she was about to pay.

Startled, Rosalie realized what Byron was doing and quickly stopped him from paying.

Although these were only children's stuff, they cost a few thousand dollars.

Rosalie felt it was inappropriate to let Byron pay. i

Byron did not give in and said, "Many of the items are for Estelle.

Moreover, Lucian and Nox like me so much. I should buy something for them. I'm not good at choosing. Since you've chosen them, I'll pay for them. Take it as gifts we're giving them together."

Rosalie hesitated before finally accepting it.

Meanwhile, the cashier took the bank card and smiled at Rosalie. "Since you two came together, let the daddy pay for the kids' stuff. Our customers always do this."

Rosalie was still hesitant about it.

It was not like she could not afford it.

However, the cashier's words made her give in.

If it were gifts from Byron as their daddy, Lucian, and Nox would be delighted when they received them.

With that in mind, Rosalie kept her phone back in her pocket and thanked Byron as she whispered, 'Thank you. I'm thanking you on behalf of the kids.'

Byron's brows knitted together, and he was slightly displeased with her distanced attitude.

However, he was in no position to say anything and could only accept her thanks. Then, he beckoned the cashier to swipe his card.

After paying the bill, they carried the gifts to the parking lot.

As they walked out of the store, Rosalie started to regret it.

Rosalie felt she had bought too many things for the little ones, especially Lucian and Nox.

She bought two new Millennium Falcon Lego sets for the little ones, which took up a bulk of it and made walking difficult.

Rosalie sauntered, looking around for something to free her hands.

'Wait here for me. I'll take these to the car and come back for you.' Byron suggested.

Then, without waiting for Rosalie to react, he carried a load of things and walked quickly to the parking lot.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1400

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1400—Rosalie could not walk anymore, but she did not want to stand here and do nothing.

After all, there was still some distance from the parking lot, and it would be tiring to walk back and forth.

As she thought of it, she carried the items and walked ahead slowly.

However, it had been a long time since she came to Hino. In recent years, the city underwent great changes, especially the streets. The intersections were winding.

After crossing a road, Rosalie was confused and could not remember where they parked the car.

Hesitating for a moment, she put down the things, sat on a bench beside the road, and waited.

If she went any farther, she was not even sure she could find the parking lot. Plus, she was afraid Byron might not be able to find her.

She sat on the bench for a while before receiving a call from Byron.

Rosalie quickly picked it up.

“Where are you?” Byron’s deep voice sounded anxious.

Rosalie looked around, feeling bad. “I’m at... the entrance of Starbucks.”

Then she added as though she was worried Byron would not be able to find her, “I just crossed an intersection, and it’s not far away.”

“Okay. Wait where you are. I’ll be right there.”

Byron frowned helplessly.

He had asked Rosalie to wait where she was because he did not want her to be tired and feared she might lose her way.

The intersections of the streets were so complicated, and one could easily get lost.

However, Rosalie still chose to walk to the parking lot herself.

Fortunately, he knew where the Starbucks was and quickly found someone sitting on a bench, looking as guilty as a runaway child.

When Byron approached her, Rosalie felt even guiltier and rubbed her nose. Then, she picked up the stuff she had placed on the ground.

“Didn’t I tell you to wait there?” Byron stepped forward to help.

Rosalie defended herself subconsciously, “I thought I might as well walk a distance ahead, but I didn’t expect...”

As she spoke, Byron had taken most of the stuff in her hands.

When only one of his hands was full, Byron stopped and watched Rosalie pick up the rest of the bags. It was just nice for her to hold them in one hand.

Rosalie stood up straight and was about to apologize when Byron grabbed her hand.

His hand was big and strong, and his voice was reassuring. “I’ll walk slowly. Make sure to follow me.”

She was being treated like a kid...

Rosalie’s cheeks flushed red, and she nodded. Then, with the man holding her hand, they walked in the opposite direction.

After the intersection, Rosalie noticed she did not go far. She had just taken a wrong turn at the intersection.

Realizing that she had made such a stupid mistake, Rosalie was frustrated.

Byron led her to the underground parking and let go of her hand. He placed the items nicely in the car boot.

By the time Rosalie snapped out of her thought, the car boot was packed, and she could only put the ones she held in the backseat.

Looking at the stuffed trunk, Rosalie regretted it again.

She had thought only of buying presents for the little ones and did not expect to buy so many things...

After putting the things down, Rosalie opened the front passenger door and saw a delicate white box on the seat.

Rosalie froze, looked at the man before her, and saw the anticipation in his gaze.

"Here's a present for you. See if you like it."

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-