

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 263

I'm In The Same Group As Aunt Rosalie took three saplings, figuring she would also plant a tree with the boys. The two boys took this event quite seriously. When they woke up early that morning, they were very excited as if they were going to participate in some major competition.

Therefore, Rosalie did not want to disappoint them.

After retrieving the saplings, the three of them began digging pits for the saplings under the guidance of the staff member.

The two boys gave it their all.

For today's event, Rosalie had intentionally changed to similar sportswear as the twins. Hence, she was currently having a relatively easy time moving around.

Working together, the three of them finished digging the first pit in no time.

Just as they were about to start on the next pit, a soft childlike voice suddenly sounded in their ears.

"Aunt!" Estie stood beside Rosalie excitedly. Hearing this, Rosalie paused her movements and looked at the little girl beside her in surprise. "Estie, why are you here?"

If she remembered correctly, Estie should be on the other side.

With an innocent expression on her face, Estie answered, "I'm in the same group as you, Aunt.

Rosalie was taken aback.

Estie was in the same group as her? What did she mean by that?

Just as she was lost in her confusion, Byron strode over and solemnly said, "Estie didn't want to be apart from you guys, so when I told Miss Leigh Ann that Estie wanted to be with Lucian and Nox, she asked us to join you guys. You don't mind, do you, Miss Jacobs?"

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help the frown on her face.

of course, she minded.

This man had merely walked over and stood before her, yet many people were already staring at them

If anything else were to happen, she feared that someone like the woman from last night would come up to them again,

When she did not answer after a long moment, the light in Estie's eyes slowly dimmed. The rims of her eyes started to turn slightly red, "Aunt..."

Rosalie looked at Estie, and when she saw the little girl's crestfallen face, she felt her heart soften "Since you like to play with Lucian and Nox so much, let's do it together."

After saying that, she let the two boys make space for Estie. The three saplings that she had acquired were just enough to give one each to the kids.

This was the first time the kids were participating in such an activity, and with Rosalie accompanying them, they were very excited.

The two boys, Lucian and Nox, were physically stronger, so they seemed to be having an easier time.

Estie seemed to be struggling a bit, and before long, she was already all covered in dirt.

However, she did not seem annoyed and instead continued digging with a smile.

Rosalie could not help laughing at seeing Estie. She stepped forward to help the girl dig. The next step was to plant the saplings in the pits and fill them with soil. Rosalie helped the kids plant the saplings in place, then watched as they used tiny shovels to fill the empty spaces in the ground around the saplings with soil.

Byron acquired a shovel from the staff and helped them.

It was the first time the kids were using a shovel, and they seemed to be struggling with it. The amount of soil they managed to shovel up each time was pitiful, and their arms would not stop shaking. By the time the shovel reached the pit, there was little to no soil left on the shovel.

However, Rosalie was not worried. After all, Byron was right there next to them.

Even so, the speed at which they were filling up the pit was still pitifully slow. Seeing this, Rosalie raised her eyes in confusion and glanced at Byron. The sight of him with the shovel made her chuckle.

She almost forgot that a person of Byron's standing would likely have never used such a thing before,

Moreover, he looked so out of place in his windbreaker and leather shoes when paired with the image of him digging soil with a shovel.

Compared to the kids, Byron was not faring much better. The only upper hand he had was that the amount of soil he ended up shoveling each time was just a tiny bit more than the kids, probably only because his shovel was bigger.