

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 329

Rosalie remained silent for a while, she then rejected him coldly, “Nox’s health has nothing to do with you, President Lawrence. I’ll look after my children on my own. If you have the time to show concern for my children, you’d better spend more time accompanying your fiancée. Miss Fuller’s injury seems rather serious from what I saw just now. She needs someone to look after her by her side.”

After hearing what she said, Byron cast a heavy glance at her. His gaze was dark and murky.

Upon meeting his gaze, Rosalie felt her heart clench slightly. She could not guess what he was thinking about at all.

She could vaguely feel that he was blaming her for what she said just now.

However, did she say anything wrong? she was just telling the truth.

Rosalie met his gaze with an unchanging expression.

After a while, Byron calmed himself down forcefully and looked at Rosalie patiently. He then explained, “Wendy fractured her arm. She’s been resting at the hospital for a few days. She’s alright now. she doesn’t really need me to look after her either. I came to ask about Nox’s condition because he’s close to Estie. If Estie asks about his condition, I won’t be completely clueless either.”

He knew how Rosalie and the two children treated him. If he did not bring up Estie as an excuse, he was afraid that they would not tell him anything.

He recalled the period of time when Estie had stayed in Rosalie’s place. Byron felt extremely confused. He did not know how things had progressed to this stage.

Rosalie’s expression softened when he mentioned Estie. However, Rosalie minded something else that Byron had said.

Wendy had already been resting in the hospital for a few days. However, he was still looking after her by her side.

Otherwise, how could he be so clear about her condition?

Eventually, Rosalie still told Byron about Nox’s condition. However, she spoke to him in an extremely cold tone. “If Estie asks about Nox, you can tell her that Nox caught a cold while swimming. His condition isn’t severe. He just needs to take some medicine. You don’t need to tell her anything else.”

Byron let out a sigh of relief after finding out that Nox’s condition was not severe.

He did not know why he could not resist showing concern for the children even when their attitudes toward him were so hostile.

It was as if he owed them something.

"I've told you about Nox's condition. You can let Estie know now. If there's nothing else, I need to bring the children back." Rosalie nodded at him coldly, held the children's hands, and tried to walk past him.

Byron's voice rang out beside her as she walked over to him.

"Are you trying to avoid me that badly?"

Rosalie paused in her steps when he managed to read her mind. Her grip on the children's hands tightened as well.

Byron's heavy and inquisitive gaze landed on her face.

Rosalie pursed her lips, tilted her head, and admitted to what he said. "President Lawrence, you're different from me. Although I have children, I'm still single. Meanwhile, you already have a fiancée. In such a situation, you should be the one avoiding me.

However, you don't seem to have the awareness of the need to do so. Therefore, I have no choice but to be the one to do that instead. I hope that you can be more understanding."

Byron's throat quivered. He frowned as it seemed like he wanted to say something.

Nevertheless, he could not bring himself to speak up against Rosalie when she was speaking to him in such a firm and adamant tone.

While both of them were looking at each other in a challenging manner, Nox's soft voice rang out.

"Mommy, my stomach is aching. I'd like to go back to get some rest."

Nox tugged lightly at Rosalie's arm while speaking.

Rosalie turned around and agreed in a gentle tone.

She bade Byron farewell and brought the children downstairs without bothering to lookback once.