

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 394

That night, the two boys were already waiting at home when Rosalie came back.

Seeing Rosalie come in, the boys hurried up to greet her while staring at her face cautiously.

Rosalie frowned with confusion. "What's wrong?"

The boys looked at each other before Nox asked in a childlike voice, "Mommy, are you upset?"

Hearing this, Rosalie was confused, "why do you say that?"

Nox pursed his lips and said timidly, "This morning, in kindergarten, you wanted to change groups, but in the end, you didn't..."

Rosalie inevitably thought about the stage play when kindergarten was brought up and could not help the throbbing of her head. She still looked at the boys in a placating manner. "Mommy is not angry, be good, get ready for dinner in a bit."

After Rosalie took off her coat and changed her shoes, they then slowly turned around and sat down at the dining table.

Rosalie washed her hands before coming out, only to see that there was already a hill on her plate. The boys were like ants moving house as they kept putting food onto her plate.

Seeing this, Rosalie cried and stopped, "Okay, Mommy is really not angry, and Mommy also loves little sister."

The boys stopped their actions slowly.

"Mommy can't eat so much." Rosalie looked at the hill on the plate with amusement and gave some of them back to the boys.

The boys stopped but still looked up at her from time to time.

They were afraid that Rosalie would be angry, not only because she had failed to change the groups, but also because they heard Miss Leigh Ann say that the story plot would not be changed.

They all saw how much mommy rejected daddy during this time.

The boys were afraid that their mommy had wanted to refuse at first, but because of them, she had to force herself to participate in this activity.

Due to this, the boys had practically been blaming themselves for the entire day.

Rosalie did not know what the boys were thinking, she just took care of them as they ate as always.

After dinner, Rosalie wanted to play with the boys for a bit when suddenly, her phone on the table rang.

Nox eagerly ran over to get her the phone but when he saw the caller ID, the expression on his face was rather weird.

Rosalie was a little puzzled when she saw the boy's expression.

It was not until she took the phone from Nox's hand that Rosalie realized why his expression had been like that.

Byron? why was he calling at this time?

The phone rang incessantly.

It was after some time that Rosalie connected the call hesitantly. "President Lawrence, how may I help you? "

Byron's deep voice sounded from the other end. "The performance is next week, when does Miss Jacobs plan to start rehearsing?"

Rosalie's heart sank slightly at the mention of the stage play.

She had forgotten that they had to rehearse in advance.

Moreover, with this, the time she would have to spend interacting with the man would greatly increase.

"This is the children's first performance, I'm sure you'd want their first performance to be as perfect as possible?" Byron asked again.

Rosalie naturally could not deny such a statement. After hesitating for a moment, she asked back, "

When does President Lawrence want to start? You are much busier than me so I will try to accommodate your schedule."

Byron replied, "Then, we'll start tomorrow. We can begin rehearsing in the evening after the children are done with school. If Miss Jacobs doesn't mind, let the location be at your home."

It would be late at night when the rehearsal ends, and Byron did not want Rosalie running around with the boys at night.

Rosalie agreed.

For her, the stage play rehearsals had to go on and since contact with the man was unavoidable, it would not matter where or when it happens.