

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 395

The next evening.

Rosalie had been busy at the research institute until after seven o'clock in the evening before then returning home.

The moment she came in, she saw a man standing in the living room.

For a moment, Rosalie was frozen in place, frowning.

She did remember agreeing to Byron yesterday that she would start rehearsal after the children were done with school.

However, she did not expect this person to have come by himself without even saying anything in advance.

"Mommy!" Lucian and Nox were the first to realize that she was back and called out excitedly. After that, they gently pulled Estie's hand.

The little girl looked back dubiously.

Rosalie clearly saw the expression on the little girl's face to be that of disappointment when she turned around but the moment she saw her, her eyes suddenly lit up.

"Auntie!" The little girl ran even faster than Lucian and Nox before pouncing on her side. She stared at her with her head tilted up.

Rosalie suppressed the feeling of strangeness in her heart. She pursed her lips into a smile and touched the little girl's head, "when did you arrive, Estie?"

Before Estie could open her mouth, the boys at the side hurriedly answered, "Estie came back with us!"

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help herself from frowning.

The boys explained, "Estie was excited to see mommy, so she came back with us. However, mommy came back so late, and she was a little unhappy."

Rosalie looked at the little girl by her leg with confusion.

When Estie saw her, she was obviously very happy. She was smiling till her eyes and brows formed crescents and did not even hear what the boys said. Being looked at like this by the little girl, Rosalie's heart softened and the smile on her face became even more sincere. "Sorry, Estelle. Auntie worked a little late today, sorry to have kept you waiting."

Estie smiled and shook her head.

She was very happy as long as she could see auntie.

When Rosalie did not come home just now, the little girl thought that she was avoiding her again and hence, was unhappy.

In the living room, Byron looked at three of them having fun together blankly before making his way over to them.

Sensing the man approach them, Rosalie's smile froze for a moment before she looked up to meet his gaze. " President Lawrence."

Byron nodded slightly and said solemnly, "Estelle was in a hurry to come to you right after school and haven't had the chance to eat. I would trouble Miss Jacobs to prepare an extra set of tableware for Estie if convenient."

Rosalie naturally would not refuse.

The boys were both beyond excited when they saw their mommy agree to have Estie along and ran into the dining hall while holding Estie's hand.

Looking at the children's backs, Rosalie smiled and shook her head.

It was the first time that the boys went into the dining hall by themselves without waiting for her. They seemed really overjoyed.

A moment passed and thinking about how she and Byron were the only ones left in the living room, the smile on Rosalie's face gradually subsided. Her expression became distant again.

There was a moment of silence in the living room.

Rosalie changed her shoes and looked up at the man in front of her.

Byron was still standing in front of her with no expression on his face.

Rosalie glanced at the three children in the dining hall and nodded to him indifferently before stepping in.

Seeing her come in, the children stopped horsing around and stared at her eagerly.

They had deliberately reserved a seat for her beside Estie. Rosalie followed their wishes and sat down beside Estie. she subconsciously looked in the direction of the living room again.

Byron was sitting on the sofa alone. His side profile was facing them, and she could not tell what his emotions were.

Seemingly aware of her gaze, the man turned and looked over.