

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 396

The moment their gazes met, Rosalie's heart constricted slightly, and she forced herself to withdraw her gaze calmly and pretend that she had just unintentionally looked over.

"Eat quickly, the food will be cold soon if you don't eat it," Lisa urged with a smile.

Hearing this, Rosalie came back to her senses, she nodded absentmindedly and scooped a bit of food for all three of the kids.

Estie looked at the dishes on her plate but was reluctant to touch her cutlery.

Rosalie looked at the little girl with concern. "What's wrong, Estelle? Do you not like to these?"

She recalled that the little girl was not a picky eater...

Estie looked at the living room carefully, then turned to look at her eagerly before speaking in a childlike voice, "Daddy..."

Rosalie's expression went slightly stiff, she could already guess what the little girl wanted to say.

"Daddy hasn't eaten either." Estie's eyes were full of cautious expectations, "Can you let daddy eat together with US?"

Hearing the little girl's words, helplessness flashed in Rosalie's eyes.

When she heard that Estie had come over after school just now, she had a thought that Byron might not have had dinner yet.

She wanted to invite the two of them to dinner together at first.

They were, after all, already at her door so she still should show at least the most basic of hospitality.

The man had, however, only asked her if she could prepare dinner for Estie.

Rosalie could not bring herself to invite Byron himself to have dinner together.

What was more, the man had no intention of coming in at all.

"Auntie?" Estie tugged at the hem of her clothes pleadingly.

Rosalie put her thoughts away and then silently sighed. She stroked the little girl's hair soothingly, "Sorry, auntie didn't know about it just now. I'll go and call your daddy in."

After saying that, Rosalie raised her gaze to look at Lisa again and instructed her, "Lisa, please prepare another set of tableware."

Lisa agreed and got up to fetch the tableware.

At the same time, Rosalie got up and went to the living room.

Byron was looking down at the phone as she walked up to the sofa. She wondered if he really had not notice her approaching him or if he was waiting for her on purpose.

Rosalie pinched her palm and said in a low voice, "I heard from Estelle that President Lawrence hasn't eaten yet?"

The man in front of her raised her head coldly to meet her gaze when she asked that before responding noncommittally.

Rosalie frowned slightly, feeling a little annoyed. It was obvious from this man's attitude that he wanted her to invite him!

She had already said this much and could only bite the bullet and continue.

Realizing this, Rosalie's tone also sounded a little reluctant, "If you don't mind, let's eat together."

Her words had been insipid and anyone else would probably think that this was just a courtesy and then proceed to refuse her.

Instead, Byron raised a brow leisurely and asked, "I don't mind, but I wonder if Miss Jacobs would mind."

Rosalie looked at him slightly annoyed and squeezed three words out through her teeth, "I don't mind."

Seeing this, Byron nodded slightly. He put away his phone and got up from the sofa, "Then, I humbly accept."

Rosalie affirmed bluntly before turning around and heading back into the dining hall.

Behind her, the corners of Byron's lips were slightly raised. There was a slight look of success in his eyes, all of which seemed like things had gone according to his plan.

Rosalie was unaware of the man's expression and had just walked back to her seat before sitting back down.

To the side, Lucian and Nox clearly saw the look of success that flashed across Byron's face, and they looked at each other subconsciously.

They did not actually realize before that daddy was so duplicitous!