

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 398

“Welcome elves, to the celebratory feast.”

At the beginning of the rehearsal, Byron played the king and expressed welcome to the two boys.

Although none of the words were wrong, his tone was icy and there was not a hint of happiness.

Even the boys could not get into play.

Seeing this, Rosalie glanced at the man helplessly. “President Lawrence, this is a fairy tale, you’ll scare the children like this.”

Hearing this, Byron frowned, and he looked a little puzzled.

“Speak with a little more emotion. We just had a child at this time, and you should be very happy,” Rosalie tried to explain to him.

Rosalie realized what she said the moment she said it and her face turned a little red. She forced herself to explain calmly, “The king and the queen are holding a celebratory banquet for the princess, but you don’t sound like you are celebrating at all.” Byron frowned, his expression still stiff.

Rosalie continued patiently, “Just think about how you were feeling when Estelle was first born.”

Hearing this, Byron’s gaze dimmed, and he subconsciously glanced at Estie who was waiting on the sidelines.

When he received Estie, her physical condition was already very poor. His heart had also been filled with anger and distress and there was not the slightest bit of excitement.

Thinking of this, he looked at the woman in front of her solemnly, wondering what kind of emotions she was under when she gave birth to Estie.

Seeing him still not understanding, Rosalie pondered for a moment and tried to guide him, “How did you speak to the staff when the Lawrences were holding their celebration banquet?”

Expression unchanged, Byron said, “Just like this.”

Rosalie choked, she was at a loss on how to guide him for a moment so she could only say, “Then, let me say it, you...”

She originally wanted to tell Byron speak as less as possible. Then, she thought about how many lines the prince had later and again of his poker face and could not help but feel her head begin to throb.

Byron raised his eyebrows in confusion.

Rosalie smiled perfunctorily. “Forget it, let’s sort this scene out first.”

Byron nodded noncommittally.

Rosalie quickly got into character. She smiled and looked at the two boys in front of her. "Welcome, elves to the celebratory banquet."

Being led by her, the boys' eyes were crescent moons. "Thank you, your majesties, for your kind invitation. Please allow US to offer our blessings to the little princess."

After saying that, the boys waved their magic wands and pointed at the air as they recite their blessings.

Rosalie was about to thank them when the witch played by Estie entered the scene just at the right time.

"How bold of all of you!!" The little girl looked at them childishly.

Rosalie only thought about how cute the little girl was and could hardly hold back her laughter, she had to continue the scene, however and pretended to be afraid while shrinking back.

Unexpectedly, the moment she leaned back, a hand suddenly stretched out from beside her and pulled her into their arms.

Byron's voice sounded, "who are you!"

There was some emotion in this line.

Estie continued in a childlike voice.

Held in the man's arms, Rosalie's mind was blank and her body stiff.

She even forgot that they were rehearsing for a moment and practically wrestled herself out of the man's arms subconsciously.

Her actions had been too sudden. Estie was still speaking her lines, but she closed her mouth inexplicably and looked at her with a puzzled expression.

"Mommy, what's wrong?" Nox asked with concern.