

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 399

Hearing the boy's voice, Rosalie finally came back to her senses and recalled that they were rehearsing.

Byron's actions were also what was required of the plot.

Realizing this, Rosalie smiled at the children apologetically. "Sorry, mommy was distracted, let's continue."

The children looked at each other suspiciously before nodding obediently and complying.

To the side, Byron was looking at the woman beside him, but his heart was completely clear, and his expression had tightened somewhat.

Rosalie did not even dare look at him because of her guilty conscience, and naturally, she did not notice the change in the man's expression.

As the rehearsal continued, they also switched their characters.

Rosalie played the grown-up princess and her acting had been smooth.

However, when she fell asleep and the prince appeared, things got rough.

With Byron's acting of the prince, his expressions were either too cold, or if he was facing Estie, there was no anger on his face.

Rosalie watched anxiously from the side.

"President Lawrence, the children will be scared away if you're like this."

"President Lawrence, the witch is in front of you, not Estie. You have to be fiercer."

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After a few times, Estie was a little tired and she looked at her daddy bitterly, her little face accusatory.

Byron was helplessly stared at by the little girl for a while.

He also wanted to act as well as he could, but his emotions had always been stagnant, and he could not really grasp how to switch up his emotions.

Both father and daughter did not speak to one another, they just stood there looking at each other. Seeing this, Rosalie could not help but find it a little funny.

Having known Byron for so long, it was the first time she learned that he was also bad at some things.

Noticing that the little girl was about to cry, Rosalie smiled and touched her head. "Estelle, go and rest for a while, auntie will help your daddy with his acting."

The little girl nodded aggrievedly and went to the boys' side with her head drooping.

Rosalie took the little girl's place and stood opposite Byron.

Seeing Byron's expression, Rosalie felt even more helpless. "President Lawrence, you are here to save people, not to kill people. You don't need to be so cold. II

Byron frowned. He cooperated with her and adjusted his expression, but no matter how he tried, something was not quite right.

Rosalie sighed lightly. She then reached out to touch the corner of his mouth, "Relax, don't be so tense."

Both of them were simultaneously stunned after she said that.

Rosalie's expression was slightly stiff, she quickly retracted her hand and returned to her original position.

Byron's lips still maintained the arc she had just pulled it into just now, but his brows were burrowed tightly, and he looked very strange.

The children were even more at a loss when they saw their reactions.

Rosalie was the first to react after a moment of silence, she looked up the time as if nothing had happened and smiled at the children. "It's getting late, you have to go to school tomorrow, so we'll end here today."

Too many ambiguous actions happened between them in such a short time and Rosalie really did not know how to face Byron.

Fortunately, the children cooperated. Hearing her say that they obediently agreed.

Not hearing a response from Byron after a long time, Rosalie bit the bullet and looked up. "President Lawrence, let's continue next time."

Byron noticed her slightly flustered expression.

Thinking of the sensation of the woman's fingertips just now, a meaningful smile flashed across his eyes, and he nodded noncommittally, "Alright."

After he said that, he went over and held Estie's hand.

Estie looked at Rosalie reluctantly. "Auntie, will we continue tomorrow?"

The little girl wanted to see her every day.

Rosalie vaguely agreed.

