

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 406

At the same time, Rosalie had been waiting a long time with the children and was getting somewhat impatient.

However, thinking of what Byron said just now, she could not stop worrying about the children beside her either. Hence, she could only wait anxiously.

Suddenly, the phone in her hand vibrated.

Rosalie abruptly frowned before answering the phone practically without hesitation.

"I found Nox. He's watching the band performance. I already have people watching over him. Come over." Byron's voice sounded.

Hearing this, Rosalie's heart suddenly settled, she thanked him, "Thankyou, I'll head over right away."

On the other end, Byron briefly affirmed before hanging up the call. He then rushed over first.

"Did they find Nox?" Lucian asked cautiously when he saw his mother's expression.

Rosalie nodded slightly before smiling at the boy placatingly.

The little boy was even more eager than she was. "Let's go find him! He must be terrified of being all by himself!"

The little boy pulled Rosalie's hand anxiously as he said that.

Rosalie was also eager to go and see how the little boy was doing but then recalled that there were two children with her. She urged, "In a bit, you must hold onto me properly so that you don't get lost like Nox."

The children agreed obediently.

With that, Rosalie led them into the crowd.

It was easy to locate the place the band was performing, but it was difficult to get there. There were so many people along the way that it took Rosalie a lot of effort before she finally squeezed her way through.

Byron was waiting for them at the edge of the crowd. When he saw Rosalie bringing the children over, the man took two quick steps and made his way to their side. He stretched his hand out to Estie.

The little girl did not refuse him this time, she reached her hand out obediently and let him hold it.

"Where's Nox?" Lucian looked at Byron anxiously.

Byron motioned for them to look toward the band.

They saw that the little boy had already taken over the drummer's position at some point. He was playing the drums with full attention. The expression on his small face was cool and charming.

The people all around were talking about Nox.

"Where did this child come from? Is he their partner in crime? How can such a young child play so well?"

"How adorable. He looks cute and cool. I wonder whose child he is. His parents certainly chose the best of their genes when passing them down to the child!"

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Praise for the boy practically filled Rosalie's ears.

Seeing the little boy's serious expression and hearing the praises from everyone, Rosalie's tense heart slowly relaxed, she even felt a little relieved.

The public might not be aware, but she knew clearly of the fact that her children were both much smarter than their peers ever since they were young. Their hobbies were even more varied.

Rosalie had also always left them to their devices. Whatever they liked, she would send them off to go learn.

As for the drums, Nox had already started learning them when he was only three years old.

He was praised by the teacher for his natural talent after only learning it for a few months.

Speaking of which, this was the first time Rosalie saw the little boy playing in a band. This was also the first time she truly recognized the boy's strength.

The band members were also looking at the little boy with surprise on stage.

They saw this little boy watching their performance and staring at their drum set eagerly just now.

Seeing how everyone thought that the boy was cute and since their performance was mostly just for pleasure, they invited the boy up to play the drums. They thought the boy was just curious and were ready to make a fool out of themselves.

They did not expect, however, that the little boy could keep up with their rhythm. Although there were some small mistakes, he still far exceeded their expectations.

Just as Nox hit the last beat, the fireworks show officially began.