

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 413

“Mommy knows, I just haven’t bounced back from last night.” Rosalie smiled at the boy placatingly.

Nox stared at her suspiciously for a long time. Not seeing anything unusual from her face, the little boy nodded dubiously and hugged her with pursed lips.

Rosalie caressed the boy’s head. “It’s getting late, let’s go down and eat!”

The children nodded obediently.

When the four of them got downstairs, a breakfast for five had already been set on the table. Thinking about it, Byron should have brought them in just now.

The man was sitting on the sofa with his head down. His shirt cuffs were rolled up, revealing a slender forearm and his fingers were swiping across the phone screen. He looked to be dealing with work.

Seeing this scene, Rosalie subconsciously held onto the children’s hands and asked them to slow down to not disturb Byron’s work.

Although she had been plenty careful, the man still unexpectedly noticed them and looked up.

Their gazes met and Rosalie could not help startling. She suddenly remembered what happened last night.

She wanted to gauge something from Byron’s face.

However, after staring at it for a few seconds, she still could not decipher the emotion in his eyes.

There was only indifference in the man’s eyes.

What happened last night seemed to just be her dreaming.

Yet, after waking up this morning, the water glass and hangover medicine on the bedside table reminded her that what happened last night was real.

She really expressed to this man what she felt six years ago.

Hence, she had been upset all morning, worried about what kind of mood Byron would be in.

Unexpectedly, the man was not even the slightest bit ruffled.

In contrast, her worries also seemed so clearly superfluous, making her feel like she was the one who was flattering herself.

Realizing this, self-mockery flashed through Rosalie’s eyes. Pretending as if nothing had happened, she withdrew her gaze from the man and went down with the children.

“Daddy!” Estie greeted her daddy in a childlike voice.

Byron looked away from Rosalie's face, nodded to the little girl slightly. He put away his phone and stood up.

"Uncle Byron, good morning."

Just when he was ready to be ignored by Rosalie and the boys, Nox's childlike voice suddenly sounded.

Rosalie and Byron were both startled when the boy said that.

Byron did not expect the boy who had always rejected him to have taken the initiative now to greet him even when Rosalie said nothing.

Rosalie was also shocked by the boy's change toward Byron.

Both of them more or less guessed that it was because Byron had found the boy yesterday and it led to his change in attitude.

Yet, they did not expect the change to be so great.

Byron was stunned for a few seconds before he revealed a little smile. He nodded to the boy and said solemnly, "Good morning, you all. Breakfast has been delivered for a while now, come and eat."

The little guys nodded and quickened their pace.

Rosalie looked at the children's backs and her steps were still a little heavy. Her eyes wandered around as she was unwilling to meet Byron's gaze again.

Passing by the bar on the way to the dining hall, Rosalie subconsciously glanced in the direction of the bar. She wanted to see how much she drank yesterday that got her so drunk.

Turning her head, she realized that the bottle of red wine that she remembered having opened had less than a third left.

Seeing this, Rosalie could not help frowning.

Although she drank a lot, she still somewhat remembered that she should have only drunk half the bottle.