

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 414

“Daddy, your complexion is so bad too.”

Estie sat down beside her daddy and noticed at first glance how ugly her daddy’s complexion was.

Hearing this, Rosalie subconsciously turned to look in Byron’s direction.

Byron turned so that his profile was facing her and spoke to Estie casually, “I was working yesterday and slept late.”

The little girl frowned, she sniffed the air for a long time before raising her hand to fan the tip of her nose. “Smells like alcohol.”

Byron was silent. He turned and grabbed some food for the little girl, without any plans to answer her.

Fortunately, the little girl asked no further questions and was quickly distracted as she buried her head into her food seriously.

Rosalie had a vague guess in her heart.

She only drank a small portion of this bottle of wine, but now there was only this much left. Thinking about it, it should be Byron who had drunk quite a bit more after coming down last night.

Taking a closer look, the man’s complexion was indeed none too good looking.

So, what kind of emotions was he feeling yesterday when he drank?

Just when Rosalie’s emotions were a mess, Lucian and Nox urged her with some confusion, “Mummy, come and eat!”

Hearing them, Rosalie abruptly came back to her senses. She smiled apologetically at the boys and quickly made her way to sit beside them.

“How does Miss Jacobs feel?” Byron’s voice suddenly sounded.

Rosalie could not help but be stunned for a moment. She subconsciously raised her gaze to meet the man’s own.

The children also looked up at the two of them in confusion. They were wondering why Byron suddenly asked such a question.

Byron said nothing more, he just looked at Rosalie deeply.

Rosalie returned to her senses and tried to smile calmly. “I slept much better after drinking a little wine. My head just hurt a little this morning but it’s fine now. Thank you President Lawrence for your concern.”

Byron nodded slightly and said nothing.

The children, on the other hand, looked at each other puzzled.

The conversation between the adults...

So, Byron knew that Rosalie had drunk the night before?

Both of their complexions had been so ugly this morning.

The children could not help but be suspicious if something had happened last night that they knew nothing of.

The two adults were also behaving so mysteriously. They obviously did not intend to let them know.

The children pursed their lips with curiosity but also remorse. They lowered their heads and started to eat their breakfast.

Breakfast was a mindless affair.

After breakfast, the children looked at both the adults' faces before looking at each other. They wanted to go out to play, but no one dared to ask.

Rosalie was upset and did not notice the strangeness from the children for a while.

Byron was used to listening to her arranging things for the children whenever he was with Rosalie.

After all, the children relied on Rosalie more.

It just so happened that he had work to do, so he sat down on the sofa.

After breakfast, the group sat in the hotel room with their own thoughts.

The children were, for a while, bored and simply started playing hide-and-seek in the room.

Estie did not really care about going out to play, she was happy as long as she was with the brothers.

What was more, auntie and daddy were also watching them at the side.

The little girl had been in hiding for a long time when she was finally chased by the brothers. The hotel room was filled with the children's crisp laughter.

"Auntie!"

Estie's childlike voice sounded in Rosalie's ears just as she was getting distracted. The hem of her clothes was also being pulled at by the little girl.

Hearing this, Rosalie came back to her senses and looked down at the little girl, "what's wrong?"

Estie's expression was anticipatory. "Let's play together!" 1

