

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 419

Rosalie was once again stunned.

She could not help but recall the kiss that came out of nowhere at the mention of Sleeping Beauty.

“Auntie?” the little girl urged.

Rosalie came back to her senses. She forced a smile at the little girl and told her the story of Sleeping Beauty.

The little girl listened carefully.

After Rosalie was done with the story, the girl had also already dozed off into a slumber.

Rosalie tucked the blanket around the little girl and laid down beside her.

She was also a little tired after running around the entire day, but when she closed her eyes, thoughts surged through her mind.

Although she found Nox, the fact that he had gone missing still left her with lingering fears.

Also, with Estie suddenly mentioning sleeping Beauty just now, that kiss on the stage lingered Rosalie’s mind.

Rosalie laid in bed for who knows how long but still had not fallen asleep.

Looking at the time, it was almost midnight.

Rosalie simply got up and went downstairs.

If memory serves her right, there seemed to be several bottles of red wine at the bar.

She might be able to sleep better after drinking some wine.

The lights downstairs were still on when she came out of the room.

Rosalie frowned slightly.

There was only one person downstairs, Byron. Was he ...still not asleep?

Thinking of this, Rosalie could not help herself hesitate slightly when she went downstairs.

At this point, she did not really want to go down and face that man alone.

Just when she was hesitating whether to go back to the room, Byron’s voice came from downstairs, “Miss Jacobs, can’t sleep?”

Rosalie could not help stopping in her steps when she heard this. After a moment's hesitation, she still picked up her feet and went downstairs.

"How'd you know it was me?"

Byron was sitting on the sofa and seemed to be dealing with some work. Hearing what she said, he looked up at her indifferently. "I heard the door open. They children should have just gone to sleep at this time so it could only be you."ooooo\

Rosalie nodded with understanding and asked politely, "Are you not done with work yet?"

Byron nodded noncommittally before asking, "What about you? why couldn't you sleep?"

Rosalie frowned as she hesitated not knowing what to say.

Not minding Nox having gone missing, she however, found it difficult to explain the other reason.

Before she could speak, Byron's voice came again, "Have you not recovered from Nox going missing yet?" The man was looking in her direction, gaze deep when he said this.

Rosalie hesitated for a moment before nodding tacitly.

Byron's eyes went slightly dark.

He had long figured that the woman would not easily recover from this after having seen how ugly her expression was when the little boy had gone missing.

He also figured that the woman might not be able to sleep tonight.

There was a moment of silence in the living room.

Rosalie could not help feeling a little awkward. She cleared her throat and was about to speak, when the man spoke again.

"Nox going missing is not your fault. I was by your side at the time, and you can only blame me for not looking over you all properly." Byron calmly reassured, "You don't have to blame yourself, and you can rest assured that in the future, it will never happen again."

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help but feel dazed. What the man said made it sound like they would be living together in the future and that he would help her take care of the two boys.

Thoughts like this had just flashed through her mind when Rosalie quickly put them away and said indifferently, "I understand President Lawrence's kindness, but you don't have to take the responsibility onto yourself. I will watch over my children properly next time."