

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 439

The two adults briefly towed down the children in the hotel, changed their clothes, and took them out again.

In the evening, the salty sea breeze was cool and comfortable as it gently caressed their faces.

Rosalie took the children to the beach just as they promised in the morning.

Unlike the crowd last night, there were very few people on the beach at the moment. It was quiet and beautiful.

The soft waves lapped gently on the beach.

Rosalie could not help but take off her shoes and walk barefoot on the beach with the kids, feeling the softness of the sand. 1

“Whoa!” Estie suddenly exclaimed in surprise.

Rosalie turned to look at the little one.

She saw Estie squatting down carefully as she picked up a colorful conch on the beach.

“Auntie, look!” The little girl excitedly handed the conch to Rosalie.

Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled, “what a beautiful conch, Estie. You can keep it, then use it later for crafting.”

The little one obviously liked the idea too. she carefully wiped the conch clean and stared at it curiously for a long time.

Although the Lawrence family did not lack wealth, due to Estie’s health and mental issues since childhood, she had never traveled far. she had only seen these things in books.

This was the first time she touched it with her bare hands.

The little girl felt the smooth shell in her palms and touched it lovingly as she thought to herself, ‘So, this is a conch! Wow, it’s really beautiful!’

Seeing that the little girl liked it so much, Rosalie’s smile deepened. She could not help but step forward and pick up the conch from her little hand. She brought it to the little girl’s ear.

Little Estie tilted her head and looked at her with a puzzled expression.

“Listen, legend says there’s the sound of waves in a conch. Can you hear it?” Rosalie smiled and looked at the little girl.

Hearing this, Estie’s eyes lit up, then she listened carefully.

After a while, the little girl nodded vigorously, "There really is! I can hear it!"

Now it was Rosalie's turn to be surprised.

She was just teasing the little girl, but she did not expect her to give an affirmative answer.

Suddenly, Rosalie started to doubt herself.

Lucian and Nox heard Estie say that she could hear the sound of waves in the conch, and they also came over to join in the fun. "We want to hear it too!"

Rosalie put the conch to the little boys' ears skeptically.

After a while, the two little guys also nodded vigorously, their eyes sparkling.

Seeing this, Rosalie's suspicion grew. She could not help but put the conch close to her ear and listen for a while holding her breath.

There was no sound at all, only the occasional sound of the sea breeze.

Rosalie frowned slightly as she looked at the serious looks on the little ones' faces.

"What's wrong?" Byron came from behind and asked when he saw her expression.

Rosalie hesitated for a few seconds and was about to say everything was okay, but Estie spoke before her.

"Daddy! Conch!" The little girl grabbed Rosalie's wrist and jumped around a few times, trying to get Daddy to listen to it too.

Byron frowned, "Conch? What's wrong with the conch?"

The little girl's tone was serious. "There are sounds inside!"

Byron turned his head and glanced at Rosalie.

He knew this woman must have said something to the little one.

"Daddy, listen!" Little Estie insisted that Byron also put the conch near his ear.

She, her two little brothers, and Auntie had all heard it, but Daddy had not.