

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 441

They stayed on the beach until nightfall. As more and more people came to the beach, Rosalie could not help but think of the experience last night.

Although a day had passed, Rosalie was still a little worried when she saw the crowd, so she left the beach with the kids.

Coincidentally, it was also time for dinner. Byron took them to a nearby restaurant.

The little ones had their pockets full of shells, while they were at the table, they excitedly laid the seashells they had collected on the table to compare with each other's shells.

Rosalie watched with a smile as she looked at the little ones being competitive with each other. She thought it was funny and cute.

After a while, the waiter came to serve the dishes, and the little ones reluctantly put away their treasures.

After playing all afternoon, everyone was rather hungry. They were very focused when eating, so almost no one spoke.

The two adults took the little ones to the handicraft workshop right after dinner.

Various tools were provided in the workshop, allowing guests to DIY freely.

Rosalie sat in a row with the kids, and they each started to work seriously.

Byron waited by their side, helping the little ones to polish their creations from time to time. As for the rest, it was up to the kids to do it themselves.

Estie was holding the conch she picked up that evening and was frowning in distress, not knowing what to do with it.

She wanted to give the conch as a gift to Auntie, but she did not know what to make.

After all kinds of hesitation, the little girl carefully tugged on her Daddy's sleeve and dragged her daddy out of the workshop.

He looked at the little girl incredulously.

"Daddy." The little girl looked at him for help. "I want to give this to Auntie, but I don't know how..." Hearing this, he frowned slightly. He did not expect the little one to have such sincerity.

However, he was not very good at this.

Byron deeply frowned, but he could not think of any good ideas. He only said, "As long as you're the one who made it, Auntie will like it."

He did not say anything useful in the end.

The little girl glanced at her daddy in disappointment and returned to her seat with a frown.

Rosalie asked her with concern when she saw the little girl so distressed. "Estie, what's wrong? If you're facing any difficulty, I can help you."

The little one stared at her for a few seconds and took her conch from her side. She asked her casually, "Auntie, what should I do with this?"

Rosalie looked at the conch in her little hand and could not help but feel a little troubled.

After thinking for a while, she suggested, "You can make a keychain. It's very simple. Just make a hole here."

Hearing this, the little girl's eyes lit up, and she nodded obediently. "Thankyou, Auntie!"

Rosalie smiled at her, then turned around and went about her own business.

Byron saw that Rosalie had a bunch of small shells, which she probably picked up at some point, she took two thin silver wires and carefully glued the shells to the silver wires, she did this while looking at Estie beside her.

As Byron looked at the woman, he could not help but sigh.

These two people were unaware of each other's identity, but they had unspoken chemistry in giving gifts.

Then, his eyes turned to Lucian and Nox on the side.

It was uncertain what the two little boys were doing. From time to time, they would take the tablet provided by the store and polish them for a while before carefully polishing their own shells.

Byron looked at them for a while but could not figure out what the little boys were doing, so he simply retracted his gaze.