

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 557

Rosalie was stunned by Nox's outburst.

She knew that the little ones liked Byron.

However, at the same time, the little ones also knew that she and Byron had a bad quarrel, and they had not seen each other for a long time.

She did not expect them to be so persistent towards Byron.

For a moment, Rosalie even thought about whether it would be better for her to send the little ones back to Byron.

She quickly dispelled such thoughts.

All these years, she worked hard just to be able to be with the two little boys.

If they were gone, Rosalie did not know what the point of all this hard work was.

After a long silence, Rosalie squatted down and softly caressed the little boy's head.

"Darling, don't say such things in the future, Uncle Byron is little sister's daddy, you...you boys will have your own daddy in the future."

Nox frowned, wanting to put another word in.

Rosalie smiled at him. "Mommy knows that you don't like Uncle Xander. Don't worry, me and Uncle Xander are just business partners. Mommy

won't make you call someone you don't like Daddy."

Nox wanted to say that he only wanted his daddy, just as he opened his mouth, Lucian interrupted.

"Understood, Mommy. We're fine. Someone came to US today to ask about little sister. Nox is worried about her, so he's in a bad mood. Let US just be by ourselves for a while."

After he finished speaking, he turned towards Nox and gave him a look.

Nox shut his mouth reluctantly.

At the mention of Little Estie, Rosalie's eyes darkened. "Uncle Byron will take good care of little sister, you don't have to worry."

Lucian nodded sensibly. "I will talk to him well, Mommy. Hurry up and go down, isn't Uncle Xander still waiting for you?"

If the little one had not reminded her, Rosalie would have almost forgotten that Xander was still downstairs.

“Then stay by yourselves for a while, and when Uncle Xander leaves, I’ll come up and call you for dinner.”

Rosalie comforted them by patting their heads, then hurriedly walked downstairs.

Downstairs, Xander was sitting on the sofa, flipping through an ancient medical book as if nothing had happened.

Hearing the movement on the stairs, he raised his eyes and took a look.

“How are the kids?”

Rosalie felt a little guilty when she met his gaze. “It’s nothing, it’s just that they got into a fight with other children in the kindergarten today and lost their temper when we came back.”

Xander nodded with understanding, as if oblivious about the boys’ hostility toward him, “Kids are like this, we have to pay more attention to their emotions.”

Rosalie forced a smile and nodded. “Thank you for the reminder, I will pay attention.”

Then, she glanced at the food on the table again, but could not extend the invitation.

Naturally, Xander did not miss the subtle changes on her facial expression.

Following her gaze and scanning the food on the table, Xander pulled his lower lip inexplicably. “Oh well, it’s getting late, my parents rarely come back to stay with me for a while, I’ll need to go back to eat with them, I’m afraid I can’t accompany you for dinner.”

His words were very ambiguous.

Rosalie only invited him for a meal out of politeness, but turned into something else, from Xander’s mouth it became him accompanying Rosalie for dinner.

However, Rosalie’s mind was cluttered with what the little boys said just now, she did not react at all.

She even felt relieved from Xander’s excuse. “Oh it’s okay, it’s more important to be with your family. Young Master Xander, do get home quick, don’t keep your folks waiting.”