

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 580

Byron glanced deeply at the person sitting on the sofa. He was unhappy but did not say anything. He briefly bade goodbye and took the little girl home.

Rosalie was injured and was not able to get up to see them off.

When the door of the villa was closed, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief before falling into a daze.

The experience these two days was like a dream when she thought about it now.

After a lapse of six years, she once again stayed in the same room as Byron and even expressed her feelings to him from six years ago.

Even more, Byron's attitude toward her also made her feel like she was in a dream from time to time.

It felt like... he had feelings for her.

Rosalie shook it off and thought it was ridiculous that she had these illusions.

"Mommy." Lucian carefully tugged on the hem of her clothes.

Rosalie came back to her senses and looked at the little boy wearily.

Lucian looked at his mother's pale face, and he became concerned. "Are you tired? Let's help you get some rest."

Rosalie nodded. "I'm indeed a little tired, darling."

During these few days being together with Byron, her heartstrings were almost always tense. In addition to being injured, Rosalie also felt physically and mentally exhausted.

Now that Byron was gone, there was no need to pretend anymore.

On the side, Lisa heard this, walked up to Rosalie, reached out, and supported her. "Let me help you go upstairs."

Rosalie smiled gratefully and stood up with the support of the sofa.

After getting injured, Byron carried her in his arms most of the time.

Rosalie understood how inconvenient it was now that she needed to move around by herself.

Even with Lisa supporting her, she could only use one foot, so she struggled to walk.

As they reached the foot of the stairs, Rosalie glanced at the dozens of steps and smiled helplessly. "Maybe I'll sleep downstairs for the next two days."

Lisa helped her to the guest room downstairs. On the way over, the nanny felt distressed and also sad for Miss Jacobs.

She still had a helper taking care of her.

The nanny wondered how Rosalie managed to raise two boys on her own whenever she fell ill or was injured over the years.

The two little boys followed behind them.

Rosalie sat down beside the bed and said softly to the little boys, "It's getting late. You two should go to bed now!"

The brothers pursed their lips and shook their heads. "We want to be with Mommy!"

They thought that when Mommy got up in the middle of the night to drink water, they could help her pour water.

Rosalie laughed lightly. "It's alright. I can take care of myself."

Lisa offered instead. "Don't worry, boys. I'll be resting here. I'll take care of your mommy. You just need to take care of yourselves."

The boys hesitated for a long time before nodding slowly.

Lisa sent the little ones up to their rooms. She came down after a while, helped Rosalie with a simple wash -up, and set up a small bed beside Rosalie's bed for the night.

After the lights turned out, Lisa shot a sudden question, "what's the relationship between you and President Lawrence? I think President Lawrence takes good care of you."

Rosalie had already battled a storm of emotions earlier. Now, this question just drove all her sleepiness away. She reluctantly replied with a smile, " We're just acquaintances. It just so happens that Estie gets along well with Lucian and Nox." 1

Lisa was still suspicious, but she did not ask any more questions.

The house fell into silence.

Rosalie opened her eyes and looked at the ceiling. All kinds of images kept surging in her mind.

Most of them were instances when her relationship with Byron was misunderstood in the past two days.

Even Lisa made such an assumption.

It seemed that she had to keep a distance from that man...

