

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 593

Looking at the man in front of her, Rosalie's eyes were full of hesitation.

Byron frowned and stretched out his hand toward her. "I'll help you over."

Rosalie glanced at the children who were looking at them from the dining hall. She then thought of Byron's phone call just now and refused him indifferently. "Why don't you go over and accompany the children first, President Lawrence? I can call Lisa over to help me."

She said that, only to see a trace of displeasure in the eyes of the person in front of her. His tone also became a little cold. "Miss Jacobs, do you think it's inconvenient for me to support you? It just so happens that I also think that it'll be easier to carry you over."

He actually leaned toward her after he said that.

Rosalie did not expect this person to actually threaten her like this. She hurriedly stretched her hand out. "Then, please help me over there, President Lawrence."

Byron paused in midair for a few seconds. Seeing this, Rosalie's heart constricted for a moment.

After an unknown amount of time, the man slowly straightened up and grabbed the arm she proffered.

Rosalie borrowed a little strength to stand up from the sofa, and in the next second, she was seamlessly embraced by the man.

Aware of the close distance between the two of them, Rosalie froze abruptly. She stretched out her hand to push him back, but she could not manage enough strength. Moreover, the man's arm was wrapped tightly around her, leaving her with no room to struggle.

The children were staring at them eagerly as she was led by the man to the dining table.

Rosalie smiled at the children placatingly. "Look, aren't I fine?"

The children naturally noticed that her foot could not touch the floor when she was walking and felt their hearts hurt when they heard this.

However, Rosalie obviously did not want them to worry, so the children did not ask any more questions. They just served Rosalie food silently.

Rosalie smiled and thanked them.

"Auntie," Estie said suddenly.

Rosalie looked over, confused.

The little girl stared at her seriously. "Can you rest properly? Get well soon?"

The girl heard just now that Rosalie's wound had opened because she had been walking around today, she wanted Rosalie to get better soon and have her get a good rest.

Hearing this, Rosalie was stunned for a few seconds before she nodded to the little girl with a bit of amusement. "I got it. Don't worry, Estelle. I'll be obedient."

The little girl nodded solemnly like a tiny adult.

Lucian and Nox looked over at Byron, who was at the side. They thanked him in childlike voices, "Thank you, Uncle, for helping Mommy change her bandages."

After saying that, the boys served Byron some food.

Byron did not expect to receive thanks from the boys. He raised his brow slightly and smiled at them noncommittally. "You two should take good care of Mommy and try to not let her walk around."

The boys nodded vigorously.

Their meal was quite enjoyable.

After dinner, Byron did not force Rosalie anymore and soon left with Estie.

"Mommy." After the two of them left, Lucian and Nox suddenly approached Rosalie and looked at her carefully.

Rosalie looked back at them with confusion, "what's wrong?"

The boys asked her in a soft voice, "Can Estie and Uncle Byron still be guests at our house in the future?"

Although they did not like that daddy had abandoned them and Mommy, after interacting with him the past two days, the boys thought it was better to have Daddy around.

After all, Daddy had always been good at taking care of Mommy.

Hearing them ask this all of a sudden, a strange feeling rose in Rosalie's heart. "You guys... really like Uncle Byron?"

