

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 608

Standing at the door of the little girl's bedroom, Byron's face furrowed slightly.

No matter what his relationship with the woman was now, he already made such a promise to the little girl so he must hurry up and get the woman to come back to him!

The next morning, Byron sent Estie to kindergarten early and happened to bump into Lisa who had come to drop the boys off.

"Estie!" The two boys greeted Estie from a distance.

The little girl responded with a smile, she shook off Byron's hand and walked toward the two boys.

Byron did not stop her. He just said to her in a deep voice, "Slow down."

The little girl nodded obediently.

The two boys seemed to have just noticed him and when they heard his voice, they looked up at him hesitantly.

Meeting the children's gaze, Byron's brows twitched imperceptibly and the emotions in the eyes were very complicated.

These two boys had always stood together with Rosalie.

He wondered if the boys had found out that the women had gotten so mad yesterday because of him.

After all, it was rare for these two to have a better attitude toward him.

Byron did not want to go back to the way things were.

Just as he was thinking about this, the boys' childlike voices rang in his ears.

"Hello, Uncle Byron."

Byron heard their voices and looked over, only to see Lucian and Nox bowing to him politely. When they straightened back up, their eyes were already elsewhere.

For a time, the attitude of the little guys made Byron a little confused.

When the two little guys avoided him before, they almost ignored him.

But today he took the initiative to say hello to him.

It stands to reason that the attitude of the little guys towards him should have improved.

But after saying hello, he had to doubt his guess.

The little guys also took into account Mommy's thoughts, restrained their desire to see Daddy, and chatted with their little sister.

On the side, Lisa's expression was also a little strange.

Seeing Byron's first glance, Lisa couldn't help but think of the roses she held yesterday, and she didn't know how to react for a while.

Fortunately, the boys had greeted him, giving her some buffer time.

Even so, Lisa's tone when greeting Byron sounded a little strange, " President Lawrence..."

Byron frowned and looked at her in confusion.

He wondered if he had been imagining it, but Lisa seemed to have something to say.

When she met his gaze, Lisa's heart constricted, and she quickly smiled nonchalantly. "What a coincidence, you also came to send Estelle to school."

Byron nodded slightly, the gaze he had on her considering.

Lisa's mind was filled with the bouquet of roses and her speculation about his relationship with Rosalie. He was staring at her now even and though she was trying hard to calm down, she was still very uncomfortable.

Byron naturally did not miss the subtle anomalies that she was revealing and raised his brow while asking, "Is something wrong?"

Lisa wiped the sweat from her palms on her pant leg silently while smiling stiffly. "No, it's nothing."

Although she had seen Byron quite a few times, it was the first time she was met with Byron's oppressive gaze. Lisa was filled with guilt. She was afraid that she might tell him about the roses.

Come to think of it, President Lawrence probably did not want her, an outsider, to know about this.

Although she had tried her best to disguise it, Byron still vaguely guessed it. His eyes darkened, but he did not say anything. He just replied, "Take care of Miss Jacobs."

Lisa quickly complied.

