

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 660

After consoling Rosalie, Mary snapped right into her senses. "So, I was right? Byron really wants to get back together?"

Rosalie was stunned by Mary's huge reaction, she came back to her senses and smiled casually. "I don't know what he thinks. Maybe it's only because Estie really likes me, so he's trying to get close to me."

Mary felt that her guesses were not far from the truth, she looked at her best friend solemnly. "I'm serious. Just give the two of you another try. Treat it as a chance to make up for the regrets six years ago."

Hearing this, Rosalie pondered for a long time before she forced a smile. "Alright, thank you."

Mary got up and hugged her. "If you have any trouble, you can tell me at any time. Don't keep it to yourself."

Rosalie agreed with a smile.

Mary also knew that she still needed time to think about it, so she did not speak anymore. She just sat quietly and waited for her to finish her breakfast.

After breakfast, the two played with the little guys at home for a day. It was not until it got completely dark that Mary said goodbye and left.

"Mommy, are we going to the concert tomorrow?"

Before going to bed, the little boys anxiously seek confirmation from Rosalie.

Rosalie nodded simply.

After getting her affirmative reply, the little guys were relieved and closed their eyes obediently.

Rosalie waited until the little boys fell asleep, then she got up and went back to her bedroom, she lay on the bed, but what Mary said that morning, as well as Byron's recent actions, were cluttered in her mind.

Rosalie's heart was conflicted with these thoughts. Her heart's resolve was swaying even more.

Probably because of her restless mind, Rosalie woke up early the next morning.

After lying in bed for a while and adjusting her mood, Rosalie got up and got out of bed to prepare breakfast for the little guys.

Suddenly, the doorbell rang while she was making breakfast.

Rosalie paused for a moment, she knew in her heart who was at the door.

However, because of the answer in her heart, she was scared to face it.

The doorbell was still ringing.

The boys were also awakened by the doorbell and came out of the room in a daze. They thought that Rosalie was still asleep, so they tiptoed downstairs for fear of waking Mommy up.

As soon as they got downstairs, they saw Mommy standing in the kitchen.

“Mommy?” The little boys looked at each other in confusion, wondering why Mommy did not open the door when she was already up.

Rosalie snapped back to her senses, met the suspicious gazes of the boys, and forced a calm smile. “I’ll open the door. You can go wash up.”

After hearing this, the boys did not think much about it and obediently went upstairs.

Rosalie stood there for a few seconds, adjusted her mood, and then went toward the door.

“Auntie!”

As soon as the door was opened, Estie’s sweet voice rang.

Rosalie forced herself to look down at the little girl first.

The little girl was obviously well-dressed. Her soft, long hair was pulled back into a ponytail with a wide white ribbon tied into a bow, but there was still a stray strand of hair that was left loose. She wore a white tutu skirt, which made her look like a little angel.

The little girl looked up at her with a smile on her face.

Rosalie felt better seeing the little girl’s gaze, and the pressure in her heart seemed to ease.



