

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 661

Rosalie smiled at the little one, then raised her eyes to meet Byron's gaze.

The man was wearing a dark, well-cut, haute couture suit. His hair was fixed with hairspray, revealing his sharp and handsome features.

As their eyes met, the man's body seemed to be restrained. "Morning."

Rosalie pursed her lips and nodded to the man. "Morning, erm, you are..."

Before she finished speaking, Estie answered excitedly, "Daddy and I are here to pick up Auntie and the little brothers!"

After saying that, the little girl looked at the room curiously. "Where are the brothers? Are they still sleeping?"

Rosalie lowered her eyes and touched the little girl's head, she then looked up at the man in front of her again and hesitantly turned sideways to let them enter. "The brothers are already up. They're getting ready upstairs. They'll come down soon. Estie, why don't you go in and wait?"

She nodded obediently and took her Daddy's hand to enter the villa.

When passing by Rosalie, he glanced at her vaguely.

Rosalie frowned slightly, narrowed her eyes, and did not speak.

She had already said that she would bring the boys over by herself and Byron agreed.

Now, they came to the door to pick them up instead.

He also brought Estie over, giving Rosalie no chance to refuse.

She thought of the fact that she hesitantly made concessions for this man two days ago. Now, Rosalie regretted it.

This man was clearly still as forceful as ever!

As the two sat down in the living room, Rosalie filled a glass of water for each of them out of courtesy, she went into the kitchen again to prepare breakfast for the little ones.

After a while, the sound of the little boys coming downstairs was heard.

The boys politely greeted Byron and played with Estie.

Rosalie listened to the kids' banter and tried her best to forget the other person in the living room. Her mood gradually became more relaxed.

Soon, Rosalie made breakfast.

Just as she was about to serve it to the little boys, a big hand suddenly stretched out behind her, grabbed two plates before she could, and left.

Rosalie paused slightly.

She wanted to forget Byron's existence, but she did not expect that the man was always paying attention to her. Right after she was done making breakfast, the man came to help.

Realizing this, Rosalie could no longer ignore his existence. All kinds of emotions kept surging in his heart.

Seeing that the breakfast was served on the table, the little ones ran over obediently and sat down at the table without waiting for Rosalie to call them.

Estie was also familiar with this house, so she sat beside Rosalie obediently without waiting for Rosalie's invitation.

As the little one sat down, Rosalie's eyes flashed with hesitation. "Has Estie not had breakfast yet?"

The little one nodded obediently with a naive face. "Daddy said we'd go out to eat together!"

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help but be stunned.

On the side, Byron heard that his daughter betrayed him and wanted to stop her, but it was too late. He could only helplessly frown and looked away as if nothing had happened.

Rosalie realized with hindsight that without her knowledge, Byron seemed to have planned today's itinerary. It was no wonder that the man broke his promise and brought the little one to pick them up.

However, his plan seemed to be unintentionally sabotaged by his daughter.

For a while, Rosalie did not know what to say to ease the awkward atmosphere.

The little girl was oblivious to the awkwardness between the two adults. She happily tasted the meal made by Rosalie with satisfaction. "Mhm, Auntie's cooking is the best!"



