

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 668**

When Rosalie and Byron brought the kids in, the concert had not officially started.

There was a VIP seat. It was a delicate round table with two chairs on both sides of the table.

Rosalie called for a waiter, added three chairs for the kids, and let them sit between her and Byron so that they could take care of their needs at any time.

Based on the seating arrangement, Estie raised her eyes and glanced at her father again. With a thought, she turned around and carefully tugged on Rosalie's arm.

Rosalie looked at the little girl, puzzled.

"Auntie, I can't see clearly..." Estie, with her pitiful eyes, looked at Rosalie and said that she could not see the stage clearly.

Hearing this, Rosalie frowned and looked at their respective positions. In order to make it easier to take care of the kids, the position she arranged for them was indeed a bit biased.

When she understood what the little one said, Rosalie did not hesitate, she got up and changed positions with the girl.

The little girl secretly smiled when she saw that the distance between Daddy and Auntie was much closer.

The brothers noticed Estie's intention. They glanced at each other tacitly and looked at their mommy.

"Mommy, we want to sit with Estie!" The boys tugged on Rosalie's clothes.

Hearing this, Rosalie unconsciously wanted to agree but suddenly realized that if she changed positions, she would be sitting next to Byron.

Rosalie could not help but hesitate.

The little ones stared at her pitifully as if they were about to cry.

Rosalie looked back at Estie sitting beside her. The little girl also looked at the two brothers expectantly, obviously wanting to sit together with them.

On the other hand, Byron seemed to have no idea what was going on. He just watched the stage intently and waited for the performance to start.

Seeing this, Rosalie hesitated for a while before finally getting up and changing seats with the boys, letting them sit with Estie.

"Keep quiet at the beginning of the performance. Don't run around, okay?" Rosalie told the kids, she was still uneasy about changing seats.

Although she knew that the little ones had always been well- behaved, for this occasion, the kids were sitting behind them, which made it hard to keep an eye on them. Rosalie was afraid that they would forget where they were and disrupt others.

The little ones nodded earnestly.

Rosalie finally calmed down and sat beside Byron.

As soon as she was seated, the man who had been focusing on the stage just now suddenly looked back.

Rosalie caught his gaze abruptly and felt a guilty conscience for no reason. She consciously explained, "The children can't see clearly, so..."

The kids were the ones who asked to change seats, but the man was clueless about it. Rosalie was only afraid that he would misunderstand her actions.

Fortunately, after hearing her words, Byron just squinted and glanced at the little ones behind her.

Estie stuck out her tongue at her Daddy, saying that it was all her doing.

Seeing the little one claiming credit, he raised his eyebrows imperceptibly, turned away from the little one, and looked at the woman in front of him calmly. "Yes, they're too small. It is quite inconvenient for them. Sorry, that slipped my mind."

Hearing this, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief and smiled at the person in front of her.

The three little ones sat behind them, looking at the intimate distance between the two adults. Then, they looked at each other with smiles on their faces.



