

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 702

“Hello, Uncle Byron,” Lucian and Nox greeted him after realizing it was him.

Byron nodded slightly, then frowned and asked, “Your mommy hasn’t come back yet?”

The little boys nodded obediently and looked at each other cautiously with some guilty conscience in their eyes.

Just now, they thought it was Mommy who came back. They almost called out for Mommy when they opened the door.

Fortunately, Little Estie spoke first, so they did not embarrass themselves.

Hearing this, the folds between Byron’s brows deepened. “Then what did you eat for lunch?”

As he spoke, Byron glanced at the room, when he saw the family bucket on the table, his expression abruptly sank.

“We had chicken drumsticks! They were delicious!” Estie quipped, engrossed in the excitement of having fast food for the first time. She was oblivious to her Daddy’s horrified expression.

Byron heard his own daughter, and his deep eyes darkened as he looked down at the three little ones again.

He saw the three little faces covered with oil stains as they gleefully smiled with satisfaction.

Obviously, the little ones were very satisfied with their lunch.

Byron deeply frowned, suppressed the anger in his heart, and asked in a deep voice, “Who sent this?”

Estie turned to look at the two little brothers. Although she knew that auntie, she did not quite know how to introduce her to Daddy.

Byron saw that the kids did not speak and thought it was the boys who ordered the takeaway themselves. His eyes darkened again.

Fortunately, Nox said in time, “Godmother! Mommy asked Godmother to give it to us!”

Byron frowned and recalled. He could guess who the godmother of the little boys was.

As he thought of the last meeting with Mary, there was a trace of disgust in Byron’s eyes.

That woman did not look very reliable.

“Let’s eat less of these in the future.” Seeing that this was not Rosalie’s idea, his stern expression eased. He told the kids in a deep voice.

Hearing this, the little ones' faces were filled with reluctance.

Estie tilted her head blankly. "But why? The food's really delicious. It

After speaking, she also asked her father aggrievedly, "The brothers have eaten it before, and only I haven't. This is the first time I've tried this. Why didn't you let me try this before?"

Byron pinched his eyebrows with a deep headache. "Because this isn't healthy."

Moreover, with their family background, they did not need to go out to buy these at all.

The little girl had actually eaten the same food before, but the recipe had been improved by their chef.

This reason was obviously not enough to convince Estie. The little girl blinked, wanting to step forward and grab the hem of her Daddy's clothes to ask clearly.

As soon as she approached, her daddy held the side of her arms and pushed her back in place.

Seeing this, the little girl felt more and more aggrieved.

Byron said helplessly, "Take off the glove. It's dirty."

Only then did the little girl respond. She slowly took off the disposable glove and was taken to wash her hands by the little brothers before standing in front of her father again.

This time, Byron did not stop her from approaching.

The little girl pitifully grabbed the hem of her father's clothes and said in her impish voice, "But the brothers are allowed to eat these.

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Hearing another question about fried chicken, he interrupted the girl sternly and expressionlessly, "They, too, have to eat less of these foods next time."

Lucian and Nox, who were suddenly dragged in, grimaced and silently complained in their hearts.

'Daddy is great even though he abandoned US before and won't let us eat fried chicken in the future.

