

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 703

Just when the little ones tried to bargain with Byron, there were sounds of footsteps at the door.

Everyone stopped talking and turned to look at the door.

They saw Rosalie standing at the door holding a bunch of flowers. The expression on her face seemed a little confused.

“Mommy!” Lucian and Nox greeted her excitedly when they saw their mommy had come back.

Rosalie frowned at the man standing in the living room.

‘Byron... How could he be here...’

Rosalie subconsciously glanced at the flowers in her arms, feeling a little guilty for some reason.

Byron also noticed the flowers she was holding in her arms. The numbness after being badgered repeatedly by the kids just now slowly faded away.

The flowers he sent before... This woman had returned them all.

At this moment, the bouquet of flowers in her arms was obviously given by someone else. It was very likely by either Leon or Xander, and she brought it home calmly.

‘What the hell does this woman take me for?!’

“Mommy?”

Nox did not wait long for his Mommy’s response and tugged on Rosalie’s clothes anxiously.

He wanted to have his mommy convince Daddy that they could continue to eat fried chicken in the future!

Rosalie came back to her senses and looked down at the little boy at her feet. The little one seemed a little anxious.

Seeing this, Rosalie forced herself to suppress the awkwardness in her heart. She freed up a hand and touched the little guy’s head. “What’s wrong?”

Nox said in an innocent voice, “We ate a family bucket at noon. “

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help but be stunned, wondering why the little one told her this.

After all, when she was abroad in the past, she usually made home-cooked food for the little ones. However, when she was busy, she could only order takeaways for them, and they were mostly fried fast food.

She and the little boys had long been used to it.

Seeing her confusion, the little boy added, "Uncle said it's unhealthy, so we have to eat less of it."

Hearing this, Rosalie also guessed the little boy's thoughts.

She just wanted to appease the boy, but then she thought of Estie with her two boys at noon.

Lucian and Nox were indeed used to eating fast food, but Estie may not be.

Come to think of it, Byron's words were intended for Estie.

Thinking of this, Rosalie patted the little one's head soothingly, then raised her eyes to look in Byron's direction.

The man was still standing there, and Estie stood beside him with a look of grievance. Her little hand was clasped in his hand, and

when she met her gaze, the little girl called out pitifully, "Auntie... It

When Estie saw Rosalie come back just now, she was going to trot over with the brothers, but her daddy grabbed her hand.

'I don't know what Daddy is thinking.'

Rosalie smiled at the little girl, then raised her eyes to meet Byron's gaze. "President Lawrence."

Byron looked at the flowers in her arms, his heart was full of anger. When he spoke, his voice was also very cold. "Miss Jacobs, you look to be in really good spirits. You went out on a date and let the children eat fast food at home."

Rosalie knew that she was wrong and said apologetically, "Sorry, I forgot that Estie was here, and I forgot to remind my friend..."

Lucian and Nox are used to eating these things from when they were abroad. My friend may have—"

Before she could finish her sentence, she was interrupted by a stern and cold voice. "Miss Jacobs, you were busy on a date, so naturally, you wouldn't care about this."

