

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 704

Rosalie's expression froze as he repeatedly mentioned the word 'date.' "Since you didn't have time, you should've told me earlier and let me pick Estie up," Byron said sharply.

Hearing her daddy's tone, Estie knew that her daddy was angry, and she could not help but feel anxious. "Daddy!"

Byron's eyes darkened, and he looked down at the little girl beside him, realizing that his tone seemed a little cold.

It was true that he was furious when he saw the flowers in the woman's arms.

However, in the eyes of the woman, he probably had no reason to be angry.

"Estie, I'm sorry. I didn't come back to accompany you earlier." Rosalie chose to ignore the man in the living room and looked down at Estie, her face full of apology.

Hearing Auntie apologize to her, the little girl shook her head quickly. "It's good that you're back now, and besides, fried chicken drumsticks are delicious! Estie loves them!"

After that, the little girl raised her eyes in protest and glanced at her daddy.

'It's fine if Daddy doesn't let me eat delicious food, but he's even getting angry with Auntie now! I don't like Daddy today!'

Byron deeply frowned and said nothing in the end.

If he spoke again, he was afraid that he would not be able to contain his anger.

Rosalie knew that the little one just wanted to ease her self-blame and smiled gratefully at her. "I'll cook you something delicious tonight."

Hearing that she could eat the food personally made by Auntie, the little girl's eyes instantly lit up as she nodded excitedly. "Yay, okay! II

Rosalie lifted her foot and walked into the living room.

When passing by Lucian and Nox, the two boys noticed the flowers in their mother's arms. They subconsciously glanced at Daddy on the other side.

As they expected, Daddy's face was as black as the bottom of a pot.

Although they complained that Daddy did not let them eat fried chicken just now, now that there was a crisis in Daddy's pursuit of Mommy, the little boys were still on Daddy's side.

"Mommy!" Lucian carefully tugged on the hem of his mother's clothes.

Rosalie looked down in confusion.

Lucian glanced at the man in the living room, dragged his mother to the kitchen, leaned in her ear, and asked in a low voice, "Did Uncle Xander give you those flowers?"

Rosalie did not expect the little boy to be so concerned about the origin of this bouquet, she was stunned for a few seconds, thinking that just as before, her son would think that she would ask Xander to be their daddy.

Thinking of this, Rosalie explained with a smile, "It was Uncle Xander, but it may not be what you think. Mommy did Uncle Xander a favor, so this is Uncle Xander's thank-you gift to me.

At this point, the little boys were still a little suspicious.

'Why would anyone give flowers as a thank you gift?'

Rosalie saw that the little guys were puzzled and patiently explained, "These are lilies. You can go and find out what the flower language of the lily means, and if you have someone you want to thank in the future, you can also give lilies to them."

The little boys looked at each other and nodded suspiciously.

"Okay, I'm going to clean up the living room. You can take Little Estie to play for a while."

Rosalie smiled and touched their little heads.

Hearing this, the boys obediently agreed.

After leaving the kitchen, the little boys called Estie and went to the bedroom together. The first thing they did was to look up the flower language of lilies.

The kids were relieved when they saw that the flower language of the lily really meant 'thank you.'

