

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 708

From where they stood, they could see the living room from the kitchen door.

When the little girl looked up, she saw Daddy frowning with a rare look of annoyance.

She knew that he regretted being angry with Auntie and her just now.

The little girl puffed out her cheeks and thought angrily, 'Hmph! He deserves it! Who told him to get mad at US without any clear reason?!

After she thought and complained in her heart, the little girl still remembered that she wanted Auntie to be her mommy.

Therefore, helping Daddy was also helping herself.

Thinking so, the little girl put down her prejudice and chose to help Daddy.

"Auntie, let's play games together..." The little girl tugged on Rosalie's clothes carefully and said in her naive voice.

This child had good acting skills, when she spoke, her face was so aggrieved as if she had not recovered from the sadness when Byron wanted to take her away just now.

Seeing the pitiful appearance of the little one, Rosalie could not help feeling soft-hearted. After hesitating for a few seconds, she raised her hand to touch the little one's head and agreed, "okay, darling."

Seeing Rosalie agree, the three little ones gave each other a quick look with a flash of glee.

After that, Rosalie got up and glanced at the ingredients she had prepared. It seemed that everything was in place, she just needed to cook it in the evening.

Rosalie double-checked the kitchen again before she got up and followed the kids out of the kitchen.

As soon as she walked out of the kitchen door, she saw the man still standing in the living room.

Byron expressionlessly stood beside the coffee table, his eyebrows drooping slightly. He stared in the direction of the sofa.

He noticed the movement on his side. The man raised his head and glanced over, when he met Rosalie's eyes, he did not know what to think. His eyes dodged for a moment, then quickly fell back to the sofa. His eyebrows were also visibly raised.

Seeing the man's appearance, even if it was Rosalie, she could not help but be taken aback.

Just now, the man had furiously interrogated her, but now, it looked like he had a guilty conscience...

Confused, Rosalie followed his line of sight and saw the bouquet of lilies she had put on the sofa.

It was uncertain it was her delusion, but the bunch of flowers seemed a little messy like they had been moved.

“Mommy!” The little boys were waiting for her to start the game, and they urged unhappily when they saw her distracted.

Hearing this, Rosalie suddenly came back to her senses and smiled apologetically at the little one. “what are we going to play?”

“Let’s play wooden man!”

Rosalie did not know what the little kids were thinking and just thought that they were bored and wanted to play games, so she agreed.

“Uncle, come and play with US too!” Nox ran to Byron again, inviting him innocently.

Seeing this, Rosalie frowned slightly, fearing that Byron was still angry and would frighten the little ones.

Unexpectedly, the man just frowned for a few seconds. He then raised his eyes and glanced at her before casually agreeing, “okay.”

Seeing that the two adults agreed, the smiles in the eyes of the kids deepened.

In the first round, Estie would say the lines first. The little girl stood at the front of the stairs, while the remaining four started from the entrance of the villa.

The distance between them was so close that Rosalie and Byron had to take smaller steps to match the little boys’ pace.

