

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 711

The little kids were no longer in the mood to continue. Rosalie had left, so there was no need for them to continue playing.

At the side, Byron watched the little kids go to sit on the carpet with upset faces. He bit his lower lip to stop himself from laughing. He looked upstairs again and walked up.

The misunderstanding just now made it necessary for him to have a good chat with the woman.

The kids thought that this battle plan was a complete failure, but when they turned their heads, they saw that Daddy actually took the initiative to go upstairs.

Without a doubt, they knew that he must be looking for Rosalie!

Seeing this, the little ones began to have anticipation again.

Upstairs, Rosalie locked herself in the bedroom, feeling very complicated.

She did not even know what happened to her just now.

She was clearly annoyed with Byron being domineering for no reason, but when she was playing games, she was also bewitched by the gentle look in his eyes.

Thinking of her mood just now, Rosalie could not help but find her behavior ridiculous.

'Maybe it's only because I never saw such an expression on his face in the years I loved him, so in the few minutes just now, my past self popped out to mess things up..?'

Just when she was distracted, there was a sudden sound of footsteps outside the door.

'That sound is obviously not from any of the kids.'

'It can only be Byron?'

Realizing this, Rosalie's heart became more and more complicated.

'What is he doing up here?'

Before she could be mentally prepared, there was a knock on the bedroom door.

Immediately afterward, there was Byron's voice, which seemed a little dull across the door. "Are you in there? Let's talk."

Although she had already guessed that the man came upstairs looking for her, when she heard him say this, Rosalie could not help but freeze for a few seconds, she did not know how to respond.

She had not figured out how to face him...

The knock on the door rang again. "If it's inconvenient, we can talk like this."

Before Rosalie could respond, the man spoke up.

“I was too impulsive just now, but I guess you’re able to understand my feelings.

“Speaking of which, you may not believe me. For me, your willingness to accept other men’s flowers is no different from accepting other men. So, I actually planned to take Estie and exit out of your life just now.”

Rosalie’s eyebrows furrowed suddenly at his words, and her eyes became filled with complex emotions.

If it were six years ago, she would never have imagined that such words would come out of Byron’s mouth.

This man had given in again and again for her.

Rosalie inevitably felt a little touched, she raised her eyes and stared blankly in the direction of the door.

“The me now may be in the same shoes as you six years ago.” He sighed silently and confessed his feelings to the woman inside.

Speaking through the door made it easier to say some words without facing each other directly.

Rosalie’s eyes flashed when she heard Byron mention herself from six years ago.

“If you need time to calm down, I can go back first and Estie will stay here tonight. Please send her to kindergarten along with the boys tomorrow and I’ll pick her up at night.”

Byron spoke again at the door.

Rosalie frowned slightly, got up, and walked to the door. When she opened the door, the man had already reached the stairs.

“President Lawrence, please stay. Let’s have dinner together.” Seeing the man’s back, Rosalie could not help but speak.

As the words left her, even she was a little surprised.

