

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 717

Rosalie did not know what the little one whispered in Byron's ear, but after the little girl finished speaking, the man gave her a meaningful look. He then looked at the little one and replied in a low voice, "No."

Everyone looked at the man.

Byron had an innocent expression of disobedience. Meanwhile, the little girl in front of him was full of suspicion.

When she was in the backyard just now, the question the little girl asked her flashed in Rosalie's mind.

Combined with the expressions of the man and the little girl, Rosalie could guess what they were talking about.

Thinking of the little girl being so obsessed with standing up for her, Rosalie was amused and helpless. After a few seconds of silence, she stepped forward. "Estie is very worried about you, so I'd better take a look at your condition for you."

The implication was that she only decided to help him with his insomnia for the sake of the little girl.

Hearing this, Byron raised his eyebrows and glanced at the little one beside him.

The little girl nodded vigorously and almost wrote the word 'credit' on her forehead.

Watching his daughter's antics, he gave a deep laugh and handed his wrist to Rosalie.

Rosalie raised her hand to hold it, but she could not ignore the temperature on the man's wrist during diagnosis and treatment.

A task that only took a minute or two dragged on for a while because she was distracted.

"If you can't find the reason, forget it. Maybe I've been too busy with work this time. I'll just take two days off."

Byron said casually as he saw that the woman had not been able to diagnose him even after a while.

Rosalie also just got the diagnosis. She let go of his wrist and advised, "The reason should be because of your hectic work schedule. Your liver seems to be under stress and is overheating. Just take some cooling herbs to calm the heat, and if you don't feel like having that, just rest for two days and you can recover."

He nodded deeply.

"It's getting late, President Lawrence. You should take Estie home early." Rosalie glanced at the time and proceeded to excuse the guests.

Byron did not express any objection. He got up from the sofa casually and looked down at the little one who was still kneeling on the sofa with a reluctant face.

Although Estie had played with the brothers and Auntie for almost a day, she was still reluctant when she really had to leave. She looked at Rosalie pitifully with her big watery eyes, hoping that she would be able to stay.

“Be good, Estie darling. I’ve been caught up with my job recently, so I can’t let you spend the night. But if you want to come in the future, you can come anytime.” Rosalie patted the little girl’s head apologetically,

Lucian and Nox on the side also nodded in agreement. “Uncle Byron, you should bring Little Estie here more often!”

Hearing her boys suddenly say this, Rosalie felt a strange feeling in her heart.

Ever since the hot spring vacation, the boys’ attitude toward Byron has completely changed.

In the past, she still remembered the boys being even more resistant to Byron than she was.

If things went on like this, Rosalie would not be surprised if the boys found out about their identity one day.

Realizing what she was thinking, Rosalie frowned slightly.

‘I don’t know why, but the thought of the boys finding out about their identity isn’t as frightening as before...

‘Is it because the man in front of me has changed?’

Rosalie subconsciously raised her eyes and looked at the person in front of her.

Byron nodded to her indifferently, then lowered his eyes to look at the little boys warmly. “Thankyou. I’ll do just that.”

The man and the kids talked with each other, completely ignoring her, the real owner of the house.

Rosalie felt helpless, but she could not be bothered to say anything.

