## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 732

Come evening, when kindergarten was over, the boys looked at their daddy in front of them with blank expressions.

"Your mommy has something to do, I'll be in charge of picking you up these few days," Byron explained in a deep voice.

Hearing this, the two boys looked at each other and did not think much about it. Besides, their daddy and mommy were the same in their eyes now.

That mommy would leave the matter of picking them up to daddy showed that the relationship between the two of them was developing in a good direction.

Thinking this, a look of secret joy flashed through the boys' eyes and they obediently followed Byron into the car.

Estie was equally happy.

If daddy was in charge of picking up the two brothers the next few days, it meant that she could go to auntie's house every day!

The three children were in a good mood and chatted non-stop in the back seat.

Byron was on the other hand, thinking of Rosalie and his eyes were solemn.

This time, that Hudson woman was obviously responsible for this matter.

It looked like the lesson he taught the Hudsons the last time was not stern enough since she still had the energy to come out and create trouble!

Reaching the door of Rosalie's house, Byron stopped the car and led the children into the villa.

Rosalie was preparing dinner in the kitchen. She was thinking about the things that had so abruptly occurred today and was a little lost in thought.

She did not even notice that the children had come back.

"Mommy!" The boys did not think so much. They changed their shoes and ran to the kitchen excitedly.

Only then did Rosalie come back to her senses, she lowered her gaze and smiled at the children.

Nox hugged his mommy's thigh innocently. "Mommy, why did Uncle Byron pick US up? where's godmother?"

Hearing this, Rosalie subconsciously looked up and glanced at the man in the living room.

She did not expect the children to ask such a question and had not been ready with a story.

Byron was also caught off guard by the question. He frowned at the boy.

Rosalie came up with a random excuse after a long time. " Godmother has to work overtime these two days and is very busy."

The little boy noticed his mommy acting strangely but thought that it was because she was embarrassed to tell them that her relationship with daddy was progressing and just nodded with understanding. "Okay, we will listen to uncle."

Seeing that the boy did not ask any more questions, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief as she patted the boy's head absent-mindedly.

In the living room, Byron saw the children surrounding Rosalie and so, got up and went to the balcony, calling Andrius.

On the other end, Andrius had come to a certain realization after learning about the news surrounding Rosalie and was preparing to contact Byron.

When he saw his phone call, he picked it up immediately and without waiting for Byron to speak, he took the initiative to say, "I already know about Dr. Jacobs. I think I should be able to help."

Hearing this, Byron said, "I've been looking for you regarding this as welll."

The current public opinion about Rosalie was mostly questioning whether she was qualified to join the Lancer family's project, and about how she joined them.

No one understood this problem better than old Master Quirke.

If the old man was willing to come forward, the discourse would naturally back down.

However, the Quirke would also be involved in this farce that way.

"Don't worry, Dr. Jacobs's business is your business, and your business is mine. The Quirke's will definitely help with this.

Besides, only the Quirkes can help," Andrius replied confidently.

Byron replied in a deep voice, "Indeed, this matter can only be tamped down by old Man Quirke's presence. I'll come and thank him another day since I've troubled the old man."