

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 733

Hearing what Byron said, Andrius smiled meaningfully. "You can't come alone, since the old man is helping Dr. Jacobs, you best bring her along."

Byron laughed and said, "I'll be borrowing your auspicious words."

The two exchanged a few more words before hanging up.

Byron turned around and entered the living room.

Rosalie had already prepared dinner and was sitting at the table with the children. They were waiting for him to come over to eat together.

Seeing the scene in front of him, there was a touch of warmth in Byron's eyes. He picked his feet up and walked over. Seeing the extra set of tableware and chopsticks on the table, he asked, "Miss Jacobs, is this for me?"

Rosalie nodded slightly. "Since I'm troubling you to pick Lucian and Nox up these few days, please have dinner at my place."

The moment she said that, Estie raised her hands excitedly before Byron could even reply. "Thankyou, auntie!"

Seeing the little one's excited look, Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled, feeling a lot more relaxed.

Hearing the girl's answer, Byron raised his brow, without saying anything more, he picked up his chopsticks and started eating.

After dinner, Estie was still reluctant to leave.

Seeing that it was still early, the two did not force the little guy to let them play for a while.

Rosalie cleaned up the dining room. Coming out of the kitchen, she saw the man sitting on the sofa with his brows furrowed. His sculpted hand was resting on his temples as it drew circles. He seemed to be having a headache.

Thinking of Byron's recent insomnia, Rosalie hesitantly stepped forward and said softly, "Allow me to massage it for you, it will also help your insomnia."

Byron withdrew his hand. He looked back at her and said solemnly, "If it's for what I helped you with today, then forget it."

He did not want this woman to be nice to him in return for something else.

Hearing this, Rosalie frowned slightly and did not know how to answer for a moment.

Thinking about it carefully, she herself was a little unclear as to why she said that just now.

Seeing Byron's slightly haggard face, Rosalie could not help but feel strange deep down.

Byron frowned in silence as he waited for her answer.

There was still no movement from behind him.

Just when he was about to ask further, a pair of hands covered his temples and gently massaged them.

Seeing this, Byron's eyes darkened but still, he said nothing.

Considering Rosalie's temperament, if it really were for repayment, the woman would not have given him a massage after hearing what he said.

That she would do this now only meant that she was treating him well not because she was trying to repay him for the day's affairs.

This was enough.

He had to say, the headache caused by his insomnia was largely relieved with her massage.

Byron was even a little drowsy.

Feeling sleepy, Byron lifted his hand and grabbed Rosalie's wrist before pulling her hand down.

Rosalie could not help but startle.

"You are indeed, the leading holistic medicine doctor, Miss Jacobs. My headache is much better now." Byron got up from the sofa. "It's getting late, I should bring Estelle home. I'll be over tomorrow morning to pick up Lucian and Nox."

Hearing this, Rosalie nodded dully as she watched Byron making his way to the backyard.

After a moment, Estie was led into the villa by her father and she said goodbye to Rosalie obediently.

Rosalie smiled at the little girl and followed them out of the villa. She watched Byron drive far away before turning around and heading back in.

