

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 779

In the living room, Byron similarly stayed up the entire night.

The next morning, the children saw Rosalie in their room the moment they woke up.

“Mommy!” Nox cried out in a childlike voice before saying happily, “I dreamt of you last night!”

Hearing this, the expression on Rosalie’s face stiffened for a moment.

If she guessed correctly, this so-called dream the little boy was referring to was when he had come out of the room last night.

If he found out that it was not a dream at all, who knew what the little boy would think-

just when Rosalie was worrying, the little boy’s voice rang out again. “Hmm, it didn’t feel like a dream.”

The little boy looked up at Rosalie curiously after he said that. “ Mommy, did I go out last night?”

Rosalie could not help the hesitation she felt in her heart at what the boy said. Hearing his question, she subconsciously wanted to deny it, but she figured that she would not be able to fool these two boys at all. Hence, she could only nod helplessly.

“I saw you and Uncle Byron in the living room.” Nox’s little face was filled with innocence. “Mommy, what were you two talking about?”

Rosalie was dumbfounded.

She knew that the little boy would definitely ask about it, but she did not expect him to ask so directly.

Recalling what happened last night, Rosalie’s face gradually turned red.

Lucian and Estie had no idea what happened last night, so when they heard what Nox said, their faces were filled with curiosity.

Seeing Rosalie’s blushing face as well, the children were even more looking forward to her answer.

They had worked so hard, but both the adults’ relationship had not progressed at all.

They thought that the two adults had been in a deadlock for a long time, but according to Nox, they were alone last night.

One of them even blushed when the matter from the night before had been brought up.

No matter how naive the children were, they still could guess what had taken place the night before!

Rosalie felt even more embarrassed when she noticed that the children were watching her excitedly.

Just when she was hesitating about how to explain to the children, the door was pushed open and Byron walked in with a frown.

Seeing the person coming over, the children were a lot more disciplined, but Rosalie's heart was still a mess.

Byron's sudden appearance meant that she did not have to face the children's interrogation alone.

At the same time, however, Rosalie could not help thinking about what had happened last night when she saw him. she became even tenser. She subconsciously avoided the man's gaze.

"Good morning, Uncle Byron," Lucian and Nox greeted Byron politely.

Byron nodded slightly, his eyes sweeping across Rosalie before finally landing on them. "How do you feel? Are you feeling unwell? "

The children shook their heads obediently. "No!"

Rosalie came back to her senses belatedly.

She had been chased and questioned the moment the children woke up, so much so that she had forgotten to check how their bodies were.

She only remembered when she heard the conversation between Byron and the children.

Thinking of the children's physical condition, Rosalie suppressed the strange feeling in her heart and met three of their gazes, she walked over to the children. "Let me look at you."

The children had obviously completely recovered, but when they heard this, they obediently lifted their arms for her to check. Their three pairs of big eyes were instead watching Rosalie with a smile.

Rosalie forced herself to ignore their gazes. She checked the children one by one and was relieved when she saw that the red spots on their bodies had faded.

