

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 800

Mary was dumbfounded by the little boys' righteousness.

'How do I not know that I have to go to work tomorrow?'

The two little boys stared at her eagerly with a hinting look on their faces.

Seeing this, Mary had to sigh and say against her will, "I want to stay to take care of Rosie, but it's been really hectic in the hospital recently. I wonder if you can help take care of Rosie tonight, President Lawrence? If you can't, I'll apply for leave tomorrow."

The little boys looked at their daddy again after seeing Godmother cooperating.

Byron looked down at the boys' eager puppy eyes and nodded simply.

He originally planned to do so, but Mary's existence was somewhat unexpected.

Also, these two little boys were acting weird too.

He still remembered that when he brought these two little boys to dinner, he accidentally mentioned their biological father and the little boys were angry with him for a long time.

He also thought that these two little boys were sensitive about their father.

During this period, the little boys had been helping him pursue their mother, and they were as enthusiastic as his own daughter.

'My daughter wants Rosalie to be her mother.'

He could not guess the thoughts of these two little boys.

A stranger might think that the little boys liked him very much and wanted him to be their daddy.

Byron liked that the little boys were fond of Little Estie. Rather than letting a stranger be their daddy, they were more willing to accept him. At least, they could become a family with Little Estie.

"Help her back to the room."

Mary thought that she should leave, but after watching Byron for a while, she saw the man just standing in the living room with her best friend in his arms. She had to urge him to take Rosalie upstairs to her room and even doubted whether she could count on Byron to care of her best friend.

Hearing her voice, Byron came back to his senses, nodded to Mary, and walked upstairs with the woman in his arms.

The little boys quickly followed behind.

Mary felt uneasy, so she also followed up.

After Byron put Rosalie on the bed under the urging eyes of the little boys, Mary mentioned a few more reminders before turning around and leaving.

When she left, Mary was still a little suspicious, she wondered if her best friend knew that these two little boys were secretly helping Byron.

When Mary realized the two boys' motives, her heart tightened again.

'These two little boys wouldn't have discovered their true identities, right?'

Thinking of this, Mary could not help being flustered for her best friend.

'If this is really the case but the two little boys are actually helping Byron so much... I don't know how my bestie will feel when she finds out...'

Upstairs, the two little boys were unaware that their godmother had already guessed that they already knew their true identities. They maintained an innocent expression as they stood in Rosalie's room, watching eagerly as Daddy was busy settling Mommy down in the room.

Byron helped the woman onto the bed, covered the blanket on her, fed her some water, and stood up to see the two little boys who were still in the room. His expression was slightly tense.

The little boys were also stunned when they met their daddy's gaze.

After a long while, the little boys bit the bullet and smiled at their daddy as if nothing had happened.

"You guys..." Byron frowned deeply.

The little boys shuddered a little and looked at their daddy innocently. "Why? what's wrong?"

