

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 801

Byron furrowed his eyebrows, raised his feet, and walked toward the boys. He hesitated for a moment, then squatted down and asked in his deep voice, "I haven't asked you this, but why do you want to help me?"

Hearing this, the two little boys shot each other a quick glance and secretly felt relieved.

They thought Daddy had discovered their secret!

Nox's sweet words came right after his mouth opened. "Because... Because we think you're very good to Mommy and Little Estie!"

Byron looked at the two little boys with scrutiny in his eyes.

The truth was, he was not really that familiar with the two little boys. After he observed for a while, he did not see anything strange about them.

After a long while, Byron stood up. "It's getting late, I'll be here to take care of your mommy. You should rest early."

The little boys nodded obediently, turned, and left the room.

After leaving Byron's sight, the little boys visibly relaxed and secretly rejoiced in their hearts that they had gotten away with it.

'There's always no expression on Daddy's face. If he learns about our true identities in the future, will he be shaken? will there be massive changes?'

Thinking of this, the little boys could not help but look forward to it.

In the room, Byron watched the little boys leave and turned to look at the little woman on the bed. He felt helpless. "Even the boys can see that I'm treating you well. What about you?"

The person asleep naturally would not respond.

When Byron saw that Rosalie was sound asleep, he raised his eyes to scan the room. He then sat down on the chair on the balcony and started to work.

After an unknown amount of time, there was a sudden movement in the room.

Byron put down his phone, got up, and took a look.

He only saw that the woman on the bed did not seem to be sleeping peacefully. Her brows were slightly furrowed, and she was still muttering.

Byron subconsciously took two steps forward, trying to hear what she was saying.

“Byron, why are you ignoring me... Am I not good enough for you?” Rosalie’s voice was full of hurt and grievances.

When he heard the words from her mouth, Byron’s eyes twitched. After a moment of astonishment, his heart tightened.

He suddenly remembered that such a situation had also happened the last time they went on vacation.

Last time, this woman was like this too. she drank too much wine and asked him aggrievedly about what had happened six years ago in a dream.

‘Six years ago, was this woman not good enough for me?’

Byron asked himself.

The answer came quickly.

‘Six years ago, Rosalie only had her eyes on me. How could she treat me badly?’

However, he only thought of repaying the Fuller family’s kindness and turned a blind eye to this woman’s favor and efforts.

‘At that time, her feelings must have been the same as mine now.’

Thinking of this, Byron thought of what he said to the woman just now and tensed his lower lip as he mocked himself.

‘Truth be told, it doesn’t mean if I’m good to her. She must realize it herself.’

Byron slowly leaned over, then reached out and held Rosalie’s hand. His eyes were apologetic.

Just as he was about to say something, the woman’s brows suddenly furrowed.

The next second, Rosalie woke up from her sleep, struggled to cover her mouth, then quickly let go as she leaned over and vomited.

Byron’s hand was still holding her hand, when Rosalie vomited, she instinctively tightened her fingers. Byron did not have time to break free or evade, so she ended up vomiting all over him.

