

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 803

Before leaving, Byron went to the little boys' room to check on them.

As soon as he opened the door, he saw two little boys holding a laptop while whispering to each other.

When they noticed Daddy had come in, the little boys closed the laptop and looked over with a guilty conscience. "Uncle, why are you here? Is Mommy all right?"

Byron had no clothes to wear, and he still had on his vomit-crusted shirt with his coat thrown over it.

As he caught the two little boys still awake, the man frowned. "It's so late now. why are you both still not asleep?"

The little boys looked at each other. "We'll sleep right away!"

They would not tell Daddy that they did not sleep because they were worried that Daddy and Mommy would quarrel again!

Byron glanced at them and said solemnly, "Your mommy is already asleep. I'm going home now. You should rest early too."

After that, Byron warned again, "Don't tell your Mommy about whatever happened tonight." 1

Hearing this, the little boys obediently agreed, but their gazes were a little disappointed.

They originally wanted Daddy to take care of Mommy for one night. Mommy would then be moved when she saw Daddy tomorrow morning.

However, they did not expect Daddy to leave so soon, and he did not allow them to tell Mommy.

If this went on, when would the two be able to reconcile...

Byron watched the little boys fall asleep before he turned around and left.

Back at Lawrence Manor, Little Estie had already fallen asleep.

Byron changed his clothes, went into her room, and glanced at the little girl.

The little girl was thinking about her daddy and had not fallen into a deep sleep. Almost as soon as he entered the door, she woke up, rubbed her eyes, and looked at the door in a daze.

Byron walked to the little girl's bed, raised his hand and touched the little girl's head. "Did I wake you up?"

She looked at her daddy. "Were you drinking, Daddy?"

Hearing this, Byron could not help but be stunned for a moment. He lowered his head and sniffed his body. There was a burst of alcohol stench.

'It must be because the smell in the car didn't dissipate, so it got on me again?

The little girl was still looking at him curiously.

Byron met the little girl's gaze and said nonchalantly, "It's from Auntie Rosalie."

The name immediately woke the little girl completely. She grabbed the hem of her daddy's clothes and asked him anxiously, "Did Auntie drink a lot? Daddy, why didn't you take care of Auntie at her house?"

Byron could not help but feel a little helpless.

He almost forgot that his little girl always favored Rosalie.

"I just came back from taking care of Auntie, and Auntie has already fallen asleep," he explained to his little girl with a headache.

Little Estie still felt dissatisfied. "What if Auntie wakes up and doesn't feel well? Daddy, you should've waited until Auntie woke up and come back tomorrow."

Byron let out a chuckle but did not say anything. He just shook his head at the little girl.

He also wanted to take care of Rosalie until tomorrow morning, but if she saw him tomorrow morning, the woman would probably remember how she took off everything in front of him.

At that time, he was afraid that the woman's embarrassment would turn to anger.

'It would be better for her to treat what happened tonight as a dream?

Seeing that he didn't speak, the little girl began to complain that Daddy did not know how to pursue a woman. As she babbled on, her voice drifted, and her eyes gradually became heavier.

Until the little girl fell asleep, Byron did not explain a single word.

