

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 819

When the cake batter was ready, and the little ones coated butter cream on it.

The three little ones had their own ideas. Rosalie simply divided the cake into three areas, and asked the three little ones to draw their own areas.

The little ones took it seriously and drew on them carefully.

Rosalie glanced at the clock from time to time. It was almost time for her appointment with Xander, but the kids had not finished drawing yet.

Thinking of the unpleasantness just now, Rosalie did not dare to urge, so she could only worry silently.

"I'm done!" Estie said first.

The other two little guys followed closely behind, and looked up at the adults, wanting some compliments as well.

Rosalie suppressed the anxiety in her heart, smiled at the little guys, walked to the dining table, and glanced at the little ones' masterpieces.

Except for the part painted by Estie, the paintings of the two boys were completely messed up, but the boys seemed to be oblivious and proud of their work.

Seeing this, Rosalie praised them regardless. "Oh wow, you babies did so well! These were so beautiful!"

The little ones' faces were full of smiles from Rosalie's praises.

Rosalie glanced at Byron, who had always been silent, and turned back to the little ones and said, "Then I'm going to cut the cake!"

The children nodded vigorously.

Rosalie simply divided the cake into six pieces, took one piece each for herself and the little ones, and finally turned to look at the man beside her.

Byron had no intention of coming over to eat together.

Rosalie frowned, lowered her eyes and called to him. "President Lawrence, the cake is ready, let's try it together."

Hearing her voice, the man glanced over and walked slowly to the table.

The little ones all wanted the two adults to taste the part they were responsible for, so Rosalie had to cut three small pieces from each of the three parts for herself and Byron.

The little ones' faces were full of anticipation as they watched the adults eat the cake.

Rosalie smiled at the little guys, and tasted Estie's work first. After tasting it, she looked at the little girl with surprise, and said with delight, "Estie's baking is great! It's so delicious! Thank you Estie."

The little girl smiled at her praises, her big doe eyes turned into two lines.

Rosalie was about to taste the next piece, when Estie's innocent silky voice suddenly rang in her ears. "Auntie, can I call you Mommy?"

The little girl was overcome with joy and looked at Rosalie expectantly.

Rosalie's movements froze suddenly, and looked at the little one in front of her in amazement, and then subconsciously looked at the man opposite her.

Byron did not expect the little one to say that, his eyebrows twitched.

Lucian and Nox were also startled by their little sister.

Although they had been working hard to become a family all this time, they can all see that Mommy has not accepted Daddy yet.

The little sister suddenly asked this, it will definitely scare Mommy!

The little one continued. "Can Auntie be Estie's mommy? Estie likes Auntie the most!"

After speaking, the little girl coquettishly tugged Rosalie's clothes.

Rosalie suddenly came back to his senses, suppressed the confusion in her heart, put the cake in her hand on the table, squatted down, and smiled slightly at the little one. "Estie darling, I like you very much too. But, it doesn't mean that Auntie can be Estie's mommy."

The little girl tilted her head in confusion. "But, why not? Estie likes Auntie very much too!"

