

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 923

Byron observed Rosalie's face, feeling annoyed.

Although Rosalie did not say so, Byron knew from her face that she still suspected him.

Realizing this, Byron was unhappy, and his voice turned cold.

"I won't force it since you don't want to accept my offer, Mis Jacobs."

Then, he walked out of the study.

Rosalie's eyes flashed with doubts upon looking at the back of the man walking away.

After chatting with Byron for some time, Rosalie still did not understand why Byron had come to her place.

She would not believe that he was only here to supply her with medicinal materials.

However, Byron did not mention anything else.

Rosalie pondered the matter for some time in her study but could not figure it out.

In the end, she walked out of the study.

The little ones had finished dinner and were playing in the living room.

"Auntie!"

Estie dashed toward Rosalie and hugged Rosalie's legs when she saw Rosalie walking out of the study. 1

Startled, Rosalie was surprised that Estelle had not left yet. It meant Byron was still in her house.

Thinking of this, Rosalie looked around the living room.

As expected, she saw the man sitting on the sofa.

As though he did not hear the noises, he sat silently and did not even glance at them.

Rosalie frowned and looked at Estie, who was by her legs. She forced a smile and stroked Estelle's hair.

As if sensing something, Estelle stared at Rosalie's face with her sparkling eyes.

Knowing the little one was sensitive to her emotions, Rosalie looked away, trying to avoid Estelle's gaze.

"Auntie, are you in a bad mood?"

The little one held on carefully to the hem of her skirt.

Lucian and Nox approached Rosalie when they heard Estelle. They stared at her.

Rosalie felt a little awkward being stared at by three little ones.

Then, she recalled the conversation with Byron at the study and blamed Byron for it.

Subconsciously, Rosalie glanced at the man on the sofa.

Unexpectedly, Rosalie's eyes met Byron's deep gaze.

When their eyes met, Rosalie felt a strange guilt rising in her and looked away.

Frowning, Byron stood up and said, "It's already late. We should go back home."

Estelle's grip on Rosalie's skirt tightened, and she looked at her daddy hesitantly. "But..."

Rosalie's mood seemed terrible, and she wanted to coax Rosalie.

Byron did not give in and looked at them expressionlessly.

Rosalie glanced at the man not far away from them and at Estelle. She felt sorry for Estelle and caressed her.

"Estelle, sweetheart, go back home with your daddy. The boys and I will pick you up tomorrow."

The thought of camping the next day lifted the little one's spirits.

However, she suddenly thought of something and quickly looked at Byron.

Byron's face was still expressionless, and he said nothing about the camp.

Estelle sighed in relief because Byron did not stop her from going. Then, she left Rosalie's place reluctantly.

She thought that Daddy and Auntie had quarreled again, and she could not go camping with Auntie.

"Auntie, fetch me early tomorrow."

Before leaving, the little girl did not forget to remind Rosalie.

Rosalie smiled and agreed.

