

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1519

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1519—Rosalie glanced at the little ones.

The little ones knew what their mommy meant and stared at the food Byron cooked.

“It’s okay. I think you guys did a good job by making a nutritious meal with meat and vegetables, especially the okra. I’ve been craving to eat this these days.”

With that, Rosalie picked up her cutlery and tasted the dish. However, her face crumpled because the dish was sour.

Byron noticed her reaction and tasted it himself. Then, he frowned. “Too much vinegar.”

After tasting, he decided they should eat out and started the car again.

Rosalie quickly stopped him and said, “I’ve been craving sour food recently. It’s just nice.”

Then, she pretended to ask the kids, “Did you cook this dish? You’re indeed Mommy’s babies. You can even guess the food I’m craving for.”

The little ones wanted to laugh when they saw their mommy’s reaction, but they had to hold it back. “Daddy cooked it!”

Rosalie pretended to be surprised as she looked at Byron.

Byron naturally saw through their act and was a little upset. “I’ve told you you don’t have to force yourself to eat it. Just admit it tastes awful!”

Rosalie helplessly stopped acting and said gently, “Although it isn’t tasty, it’s edible. Moreover, you guys made this. To me, this is tasty because you made it. If I made a dish that tastes like this and brought it to you personally, would you refuse to eat it?”

Byron was at a loss for words.

Rosalie stuffed the cutlery into his hand and helped the kids get the dishes onto their plates.

“Oh! Nox, the dish you made is salty!” “Estie, yours is spicy!”

Nox and Estelle tasted each other’s dishes and quipped. Then, they concluded.

'The dish Lucian made tastes the best! Daddy's dish is also edible!'

Byron's dish was lucky enough to get the praise and be one of those edible dishes they brought.

Rosalie was happy to see the kids chattering as they ate.

Byron soon accepted the fact that the dishes were not bad. When he heard what the little ones said, he took a spoonful of the potatoes for Rosalie.

Half the potatoes Lucian made were on Rosalie's plate before he could even take a bite.

Since Byron blatantly showed his love for their mommy, they could not protest. Thus, they decided to zip their mouths and eat the okra their daddy made.

Rosalie was amused to see Byron acting childish and 'bullying' the kids.

"Please tolerate it this time. I'll try to improve my cooking," Byron promised.

Rosalie did not think the dishes were so bad that she needed to tolerate them. However, she still smiled and nodded.

After lunch, Rosalie's lunch break had almost ended.

After sitting with them for a while, Rosalie had to get back to work.

"I have to work overtime this afternoon. Why don't you guys go home first?"

Rosalie opened the car door and got out of the car.

As soon as she closed the door, she heard the sound of a door opening and closing again. She looked behind and saw Byron walking toward her.

"What's the matter?" Rosalie asked in a puzzle.

Byron's brows knitted as he looked at her. "How long more will you be busy?"

Rosalie had been working overtime for more than half a month, and he was worried about her health.

Knowing Byron was concerned about her health, she smiled and appeased him. "We're almost there. I think we'll get the results soon. I'll look after myself."

Byron looked at her thin figure, and he was worried. The intention to purchase the Lancer family's medical company rose in his mind again.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1520—Chapter 1520 Accepted That Man

Rosalie could see from Byron's expression that he was displeased. She thought he was still upset about lunch and helplessly tried to comfort him.

"I'm glad you guys took the time to prepare lunch for me. Thank you."

Just as she spoke, Byron grabbed her by the waist and kissed her lips.

Startled, Rosalie subconsciously looked at the car.

She saw the three little ones' heads popping out of the window.

"Mommy! We want a kiss, too!"

When she saw them, the kids were not as flustered as before. Instead, they got out of the car happily.

Rosalie looked at the calm Byron and the kids, who seemed to be anticipating her kiss. Her shyness dissipated, and she kissed each of the kids.

The little ones put their arms around her neck and kissed her on the cheek. "Mommy, take care of yourself!"

Rosalie smiled and promised them. Then, she walked back into the research institute after bidding them farewell.

Days of working overtime exhaust her. However, she felt energetic again after having lunch with Byron and her children.

Rosalie was soon back in her lab doing her experiments.

However, she received a call only a while after she continued working.

Rosalie glanced at the caller ID and noticed it was a call from Xander.

Presumably, it was something to do with the research. Rosalie stopped her experiment and answered the call.

Xander's voice came from the other end of the call. "Miss Jacobs, I'm sorry. I've been busy with something else lately. Is there a lot of work left on your side?"

Rosalie smiled understandingly and said, "You don't have to apologize, Young Master Xander. The Lancer family owns so many businesses. It's understandable that you're busy. I can still manage the project at the research institute."

Xander still felt terrible and said, "I happen to be free today. If you don't mind, I can help you with the experiment."

Rosalie hesitated.

"As you know, the Lancer family is an expert in this field. I might be able to guide you to the right path. Moreover, maybe I can provide some suggestions to improvise the research," Xander tried to convince Rosalie.

Rosalie also hoped she could develop a new drug with better medical effects.

She had no reason to reject him since he had said so. "Thank you."

Xander chuckled and hung up the call.

Rosalie did not know that Xander arrived at the research institute at almost the same time as Byron did.

Xander was just a second later than them.

He had been waiting by the roadside while Rosalie was in Byron's car.

He waited for so long that he even saw their kiss.

Xander's anger spiked upon seeing them getting along like a happy family.

Although Rosalie did not take the initiative to kiss Byron, he could see the smile on her face. Xander could guess Rosalie had probably accepted that man and was already dating him!

He could not accept that fact!

Rosalie was the perfect wife for him!

That woman had to be his!

His effort before would end in vain if Rosalie and Byron got back together!

Xander was upset to even think about it.

When Xander got out of his car, he had already adjusted his expression and calmly walked into the research institute.

Xander looked apologetically at Rosalie as if he had not seen anything and said, "You got thinner. It looks like you've been busy lately."

Rosalie looked at herself and smiled casually. Then, she took him to another research lab.

"After what happened, I renovated the lab and divided it into sections. I'm experimenting in a single lab. Please proceed to the lab cabin next to mine if you don't mind. It would be convenient for us to communicate."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1521– Daddy Told Us To Keep It A Secret From You

They worked on the experiments until it was eight at night.

When they left the lab, Xander looked at the time and suggested, "It's already late. Why don't we have dinner since we haven't met each other for some time?"

Rosalie was exhausted and rejected. "Not today. I'm tired."

Xander did not give up and said, "I'll drive you home, then."

Rosalie could not help thinking of what she had guessed about Xander before and seemed troubled. "Thank you, Young Master Xander, for your kind offer. However, I came by car, and if you drive me back, it would be troublesome for me to get to work tomorrow."

Then, before Xander could persuade her, Rosalie continued, "It's indeed getting late. Let's leave."

Xander's brows furrowed in displeasure as he watched her walk away. He followed behind her.

They arrived at the entrance of the research institute.

Rosalie was about to get into her car, but Xander suddenly said, "Right! If you have time tomorrow afternoon, please come to Lancer Corporation's office. We haven't talked

about the new drug's profit distribution. Since the drug is almost done, we should discuss this matter."

Rosalie would naturally go. She said, "Okay, I'll be there tomorrow afternoon."

After that, Rosalie and Xander each drove their car and left.

Looking at Rosalie's car driving out of the car park, Xander's expression turned gloomy.

The difference between this woman's attitude toward him and Byron was obvious!

She was guarding against him! Byron must have told her something!

If he had taken a little longer to realize this, he could not be sure if she would alienate him because of Byron. In that case, there would be no chance for them to cooperate again!

Thinking of this possibility, Xander looked at the box of sandalwood he had specially made. As the unique scent assailed his nostrils, he sneered.

So what if Byron's words changed Rosalie's mind?

He had already made his move!

Rosalie could not get away no matter what!

On the way home, Rosalie thought about Xander's strange behavior lately. She felt weird, yet she could not tell what seemed odd.

She still could not come up with anything even when she got home.

Rosalie parked her car absent-mindedly. Just as she locked her car, she saw her house was brightly lit. Even the lights in her room were on.

She froze at the doorstep and was alarmed.

It was because she was sure she had turned off the lights before she left the house.

Moreover, the children were staying in Byron's place. There should be no one at home!

Even if Byron returned with the kids, no one would enter her room.

Wendy's face appeared in her mind.

Subconsciously, Rosalie took out her phone and wanted to dial Byron's number.

However, before she could move, the villa door opened from inside.

Lucian's small head popped out.

He was only relieved when he saw it was her outside. "Mommy, why aren't you entering the house?"

Rosalie was no longer nervous and looked at her son helplessly. "Why did you guys come back?"

Lucian explained in his cute voice as he rolled his eyes, "Daddy told us to keep it a secret from you. You'll understand when you see what's going on inside."

Upon hearing the little boy's mysterious answer, Rosalie was puzzled and entered the house.

When she entered, she saw a small box in the living room. Nox and Estelle were busy putting toys into the box.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1522—"Mommy!"

The little ones called her warmly when she came in, but they did not run to her as usual. Instead, they were busy packing their toys.

Puzzled, Rosalie asked, "What are you doing? If the toys in the manor aren't enough, I can buy you more. You don't have to move them back and forth like this."

Nox shook his head seriously. "No, we're moving in with Daddy. We're not going to come back."

Rosalie had no idea what they meant by moving in to live with Byron.

The kids were already living with Byron. Why would they move their things there?

Uneasiness rose in Rosalie, and she stood there, not knowing what to do.

She thought the little ones knew Byron was their father and wanted to...

"Daddy is upstairs packing your things. Go up and look!" Nox urged her.

Rosalie snapped out of her worry and was shocked. "What?" "Don't you want to live with us, Mommy?"

Estelle stopped packing the toys and turned around as she looked at Rosalie with anticipation. "Estie wants to live with Mommy and Daddy.

Mommy, please move into the manor and live with us."

Rosalie could not reject her and had no choice but to head upstairs to look for Byron.

"You..."

Rosalie sighed. "Pack up your toys. I'll go upstairs."

The little ones nodded and continued.

Rosalie headed upstairs with mixed feelings.

He wanted her to move in with him, yet he mentioned nothing about it to her. He brought the kids over and was already packing her things.

It was difficult for her to accept that sudden decision.

The door of her bedroom was open, and she caught sight of Byron packing her things.

He was surprisingly organized.

However, her face flushed red when she saw what was in his hand. She strode into the room and snatched her underwear from him.

"Rosie? You're back."

Byron seemed to have just noticed her. However, he looked calm, like it was not him who held her underwear just now.

With her face flushed red, Rosalie frowned and placed the underwear aside. Then, she questioned him in anger and embarrassment, "What are you doing?"

Byron looked at her and back at her clothes which he was almost done packing before explaining calmly, 'The kids miss you. So I thought I might as well take you to my place to stay. With that, I'll also be less worried about your safety.'

Rosalie's forehead was still puckered. "I'm not asking you that." "I'm sorry," Byron admitted his mistake. "I made the decision and got the children to pack their things without your consent."

Although Byron apologized, he did not seem sorry at all.

However, at least he had apologized.

Rosalie had accepted the reality. She did not know when she stopped getting mad at Byron for stepping on her bottom line.

Although he did this, she was not angry. Instead, she felt helpless. "I said I can take care of myself. With our relationship now, I'm afraid it's inappropriate for me to live in the manor." "What's wrong with that?"

Rosalie continued, "The scandal about us online is gone now..."

Before she could finish her sentence, Byron's light kiss on her lips stopped her.

"I'll take care of that matter. No one will dare to say anything."

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