

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1523

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1523—Rosalie frowned, still thinking it was inappropriate.

"I'm not ready..."

Byron embraced Rosalie in his arms, and their faces were close. "There is no need to be prepared. I'll take care of you and the children."

After he made that promise, he kissed Rosalie's lips, preventing her from rejecting him.

After a long time, Rosalie felt she could not catch her breath and struggled to get off his grip. Tears shimmered in her eyes.

"I don't know about you, but I still think..."

Byron was displeased because Rosalie thought about the matter even when they kissed, but he did not show it.

"I don't want to put you in a difficult situation, but the kids have been missing you. Wendy is still missing, and I'm worried about you living alone here."

Rosalie knew nothing about Wendy escaping and not being in the city anymore. Thus, Byron calmly lied about it.

She was moved upon hearing Byron mentioning the little ones.

The little ones missed her, and she missed them.

It was just that...

With Melody's attitude toward them, letting the little ones live there would be enough to make her unhappy.

Melody might chase them out of the manor if she moved in with them.

Rosalie backed away upon considering Melody. She shook her head bitterly. "Forget it. The kids can stay with me, and I'll spare some time to look after them."

Byron stared into her eyes. "I know what you're worried about. Since I've decided to bring you to my place, I won't let you or the children get bullied.

Please believe in me."

Rosalie's pupils quivered. She looked at the man before her, yet Melody's expression appeared in her mind.

Melody's displeasure was obvious the last time she appeared in the manor.

However, he... had stood before her and protected her.

Rosalie was touched whenever she recalled that moment.

"Are you willing to believe in me?" Byron held her hands and asked her earnestly.

Rosalie's hesitation faded, and she smiled. "Let's go with your plan."

Sooner or later, she would have to move into that manor. Maybe getting along with Melody after living in that manor would change Melody's perception of the kids.

Looking at the woman trusting him so much, Byron kissed her eyelid.

Rosalie was nervous when thinking they would be living together and pushed him away, trying to pretend to calm down. "It's getting late. Let's pack up quickly."

Byron knew what was on her mind and did not continue.

Together they packed Rosalie's luggage and finished packing soon.

They headed downstairs and noticed the kids had also packed their toys. However, the box was full, and the three kids' faces flushed red as they tried to cover the lid.

Seeing the adults, the little ones looked at them, seeking help.

Rosalie wanted to help, but the man beside her had already approached them. He closed the lid effortlessly.

The three little ones cheered and pushed the suitcases to the car.

Noticing their joyful expressions, Rosalie was also delighted.

Byron walked back to her, took the suitcase she held, and said, "Let's go."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1524– Bring Them Home

Meanwhile, trouble was waiting for them at the manor.

Mrs. Zora looked awkwardly at the two people sitting on the sofa.

Melody asked angrily, 'Where's Byron? I've heard he brought the two bastards back to stay in the manor. Is that true?'

Benedict, who was sitting beside her, frowned. "Since you're displeased, talk to your son about it. Rosalie and her kids are outsiders. There's no need for you to throw your temper at them. The kids are innocent."

Melody calmed down a little upon hearing his voice. "If that Jacobs woman didn't seduce my son, why would he..." "Do you think Byron is that shallow-minded? And what makes you think Rosalie can mesmerize your son?" Benedict knew he could not change her mind.

One was his son, and the other was his wife. They were both his family. Thus, he decided to leave the matter to them and not interfere.

Melody did not want to hear his nagging and ordered Mrs. Zora, "Prepare a room for us! We'll be staying in the manor for the time being."

Mrs. Zora dared not disobey Melody and could only prepare the room silently. At the same time, she prayed that Rosalie would not have to face Melody when she arrived.

After preparing the room, Mrs. Zora carefully approached them and told them their room was ready.

"Let's go to our room and rest," Benedict suggested.

Melody's anger was surging through her. "I can't sleep. You can go to the room first. I want to wait for Byron to return and question him about this."

Benedict sighed and did not insist. He headed upstairs.

Melody sat on the sofa. Her chest heaved in anger as she drank the cup of tea.

Byron did not keep it a secret that he brought the kids to his manor to stay.

Within a few days, many in their social circle knew about it.

Meanwhile, Melody got to know about this through others. Furious, she rushed to the manor immediately to chase the bastards back to their villa.

She sat in the living room until ten and finally heard the sound of the car engine roaring from outside.

Melody put on a stern look and stared at the door.

However, she saw a few bodyguards entering the living room with a few suitcases.

Byron, Rosalie, and the kids slowly followed behind them.

Melody's anger flared up upon seeing this. "Y-You... What do you mean by this?"

After that, she pointed at Rosalie and questioned her, "What are you doing at our manor at this hour?"

Byron did not expect his mother to be in the manor. He frowned and stood before Rosalie.

"I brought Rosalie here. She and her kids will stay in this manor from today onward."

Rosalie walked to the front instead of hiding behind Byron and greeted Melody politely, "Aunt, sorry to disturb you late at night." "Don't call me that!" Melody snapped. "Stop! Send these things back to where they came from!"

The bodyguards looked at Byron, wanting to get his order before they continued.

Byron raised his hand and said, "Continue unloading."

Thus, the bodyguards got back to work.

Realizing her order was ineffective, Melody's face was ashen. "Are you taking my words for granted? How could you make such an important decision without letting me know? You even brought them back! Have you ever respected your father and my decisions?"

Byron retorted. "Would you have agreed if I told you?"

Melody said nothing, but her expression revealed her answer.

"If you weren't going to agree, why would I bother telling you?"

"If you want me to tell you before I do anything, I can make it clear right now that I have brought them back and will be responsible for them. I'm ready to marry Rosie when she accepts my proposal, and I'll let everyone know she's my wife!"

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Ball Chapter 1525**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1525—Byron had yet to mention to her about the wedding.

Rosalie was shocked to hear that and looked at the person beside her. She had no idea how she should react to that.

The man grabbed her hand that was hanging by the side of her body.

Rosalie was startled for a moment before she held his hand.

Melody was already pissed off upon hearing her son's words. She almost passed out when she saw them holding hands.

"Estie, come to Grandma."

She could not convince her son, but she could try taking her granddaughter away from them. "Grandma will put you to bed."

Estelle shook her head and grabbed Rosalie's shirt. She clung onto her mommy and said, "Estie wants to be with Mommy."

Melody took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. "Don't you want Grandma and Grandpa anymore?"

Upon hearing her question, the little girl was a little aggrieved and carefully looked at Daddy and Mommy. "Can't Estie have Daddy, Mommy, Grandma, and Grandpa?"

Everyone was shocked to hear Estelle's question.

Melody's hand froze midair. She took her hand back and frowned.

Byron looked at his mother meaningfully, saying, "Mom, you know Estie's condition. Don't say something like that to her. She'll always be your granddaughter. We won't stop you from visiting her. Why do you have to force her to choose?"

Melody knew she had done something wrong and looked at Estelle compassionately. Then, she snorted at Byron and said, "I'm not going to interfere with what you do. Tell your father about this yourself."

After that, she looked away and stomped up the stairs.

Looking at Melody leaving, Mrs. Zora walked out and smiled at Rosalie before greeting her. "It's great to have you back, Mrs. Lawrence."

Then, she looked at Byron helplessly. "Sir, Madam Lawrence said she's staying here for the time being with Mr. Lawrence."

Byron did not mind and nodded. "Okay. Prepare a guest room for Mrs. Lawrence."

Mrs. Zora looked at Byron and Rosalie embarrassedly.

"I'm sorry, but we recently sent the mattresses to the dry-cleaning shop when we cleaned the house. They haven't sent those mattresses back.

Madam Lawrence and Mr. Lawrence are using the mattress I prepared for Mrs. Lawrence. That's the only extra mattress we have... Why don't I go and get you a new one now?"

Knowing no guest rooms were prepared for her, Rosalie was in a dilemma.

She said, "Never mind. Forget it. I can sleep with the kids tonight."

The three little ones said, "Mommy, there's no room for an extra mattress in Estie's room!"

The little boys had been sleeping with Estie in her room. They played until late at night before sleeping.

Rosalie was in a difficult situation, and she said, "Why don't I go back home tonight and come back some other..."

Byron asked, "Who's going to send you back home? It's already so late."

Rosalie naturally did not want to trouble anyone and wanted to say she could drive back herself. However, Byron spoke out again.

"I'll be worried if I let you go back alone. Instead of troubling yourself, why don't you spend the night in my room?"

That was what Rosalie was afraid of hearing.

She agreed to move here partly because she wanted to spend more time with Melody and try to win Melody's heart.

However, Melody was already so pissed off upon knowing she and her kids had moved in.

Melody would be more displeased with her if Melody knew she had spent the night in Byron's room.

Moreover, Byron had written his intention to sleep with her on his face. If they stayed in the same room, he might take advantage of the situation...

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1526

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1526—Byron suddenly lowered his head and got close to Rosalie's ear. "There's a sofa in my room. You'll take the bed, and I'll sleep on the sofa. Can you rest assured now?"

His warm breath tickled Rosalie's ears, turning them red. She consciously glanced at Mrs. Zora and the little ones beside her.

Fortunately, they seemed to not hear anything.

"Mommy, we haven't had your breakfast for a long time..."

Nox stared at her pitifully. The words 'please stay' were implicitly written all over his little face.

Little Estie held onto the hem of her clothes tightly, unwilling to let her go.

Although Lucian did not speak, he stared at her helplessly.

Rosalie could not bear to refuse the little ones due to the look on their faces, so she just nodded her head in agreement.

Once she agreed, Byron immediately turned to the three little ones. "It's getting late and your mommy has been tired all day. Let her rest early, and you should go to bed early too."

After that, he dragged Rosalie upstairs and left the three little ones to Mrs. Zora.

Rosalie only managed to smile at the little ones before she was dragged upstairs.

Byron's bedroom was the same as it was six years ago. The whole room was in muted shades of gray. The bed, wardrobe, and sofa were dark gray, and the curtains were blue-gray. The room just looked bland and dull.

Rosalie stood at the door, feeling a little timid.

"Previously, I didn't bother about the interior decor during the renovation. I just had someone decorate it according to a model template. If you don't like it, we can change it later."

Byron's voice tickled her ears again.

Hearing this, Rosalie's heart moved slightly.

She was only shaken for a moment before being led into the bedroom by Byron.

As soon as they entered the door, he took a thin blanket and spread it over the sofa like a gentleman as if to make good of his words just now.

Now that he had done this, Rosalie should not be too restrained around him.

'Speaking of which, I had slept on this bed too six years ago...' "I need to get some work done in the study. Sleep early after you take a shower, okay?"

Byron knew that she would feel awkward to some extent, so he gave her some time to adapt.

Rosalie smiled gratefully at him. "Don't stay up too late."

Byron nodded, turned, and left the room.

Rosalie stood in a daze for a while. Then, she got up and went into the bathroom.

In the bathroom, she found that Byron had already made preparations. The toiletries in the bathroom were in pairs, and he even specially prepared feminine care wash...

Rosalie felt strange as she reflected on Byron's feelings while he prepared all these.

After she took a shower, she came out to find a new set of sleepwear on the bed.

'Looks like this was also specially prepared by Byron.'

Rosalie picked it up. It was a soft, strappy silk nightdress. She put the neutral ash gray nightdress on, which complemented her fair complexion.

Without much thought, she lifted the blanket and lay down on the bed.

She worked overtime and moved house all in one day. To say that she was exhausted was just an understatement.

She had not touched this bed for six years and figured she might not be used to it yet. She never expected her sleepiness would hit her almost as soon as her head touched the pillow.

Just when she was about to fall asleep, the bedroom door opened carefully.

Rosalie opened her eyes and took a look, only to see Byron coming in.

The man's footsteps were light, thinking that she was asleep.

"You're back."

Being courteous, Rosalie unconsciously muttered.

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