

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1547

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1547-Dream About Her

The three little ones finished their desserts, and Rosalie sent them back.

Back in the car, she looked at Byron, who pretended nothing had happened. Unable to contain her curiosity about his act, she asked, "When did I agree to go to a movie with you this afternoon?"

Byron turned around and looked at her calmly. "I chose to decide for you because I knew you would reject my invitation if I asked you."

Rosalie looked away guiltily when he spoke out her thought.

She could guess what he meant. He thought of today as a date.

For her, it was somehow a bit of a surprise.

She said nothing for a while, and Byron was a little disappointed. "If you're unhappy with this arrangement, we can watch the movie another day. I'll buy the gifts for the children later."

Rosalie noticed the disappointment in his tone and shook her head with a smile. "No. I just think I should prepare for..."

Byron looked at her lovingly. "You don't have to prepare yourself. You're always beautiful."

Rosalie blushed upon hearing his cheesy words.

"The waitress couldn't get her eyes off you when she saw you," Byron quipped and started the car engine.

Rosalie retorted upon hearing this. "No. She couldn't get her eyes off you. I didn't even put on my makeup today..."

When she went to work, she either put on light makeup or none at all. She also dressed as simply and conveniently as possible.

If it were not for Byron, who took her to the restaurant, she would not even be able to enter.

Byron noticed her gloomy expression and quipped, "Miss Jacobs, are you possibly jealous now?"

Rosalie, who had been looking at the scenery through the window, heard his question. She almost forgot how to breathe and did not answer him.

Byron smiled and stopped teasing her. He focused on driving instead.

"The movie is scheduled for the evening. So, let's take a stroll in the mall and buy presents for them."

Rosalie nodded in agreement.

Soon, the car pulled up at the mall's parking lot.

The two took an elevator straight into the mall.

When they were in the shopping mall, Rosalie could not help but think of the last time they went to a concert. Byron had instigated her to get parentchild attire to wear with Estelle.

"What are you thinking about?"

Byron turned around to ask Rosalie what to buy, but he saw her mind drifting away and asked with concern.

Rosalie snapped out of her thought and smiled as she recalled. "I think this is the same mall as last time when I bought the mother-daughter clothes with Estie. That time..." "I knew about your relationship with Estie at that time. Estie always wanted a mommy, but I thought you abandoned her and didn't have the heart to tell her. I could only help her by fulfilling her wish. Fortunately, you cooperated with my request."

Byron calmly continued and also lamented about what had happened before.

Rosalie could not help but feel sad upon recalling Estelle's life before she met her. "Why would I abandon her? All these years, I've wished to have her by my side, even in my dreams."

She frowned slightly and looked up at the person before her. "I don't know who did such a cruel act by separating us mother and daughter. I even thought Estie died the day I gave birth to her!"

Looking at the deep hatred and pain in Rosalie's eyes made Byron feel sorry for her. He hugged her and comforted her. "I misunderstood you. Now that I know the truth, I'll do my best to find the culprit!" Rosalie gradually calmed down when Byron's scent surrounded her.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1548

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1548- Which One Do You Want To See Me In?

"If I knew this mall would remind you of this, I would've chosen another mall."

Byron looked regretful.

Rosalie calmed down and got out of his embrace. She had a smile on her face again. I'm only a little sad when I think of it. I'm fine now. Since Estie and I have found each other, I'll give her everything I haven't had the chance to give her before this."

Byron nodded and grasped her hand, clasping his fingers to give her no chance to escape. "Me too. I'll make up for everything we've missed before."

His words moved Rosalie as her eyes met his affectionate eyes. The smile on her face bloomed.

It was still early to get to the cinema. Thus, they walked around from level to level.

Walking to the men's clothing store window, Rosalie's footsteps stopped subconsciously when she saw the clothing in it.

Byron looked at the men's attire in the shop and was a little displeased.

"Who are you getting men's clothes for?"

Only a few men were around her, and she was by his side now. Which man did Rosalie want to get clothes for?

Rosalie snapped out of her thoughts when she heard his voice and looked at him.

Their eyes met, and Byron saw the joy in her eyes gradually increase as the regrets dissipated. His heart skipped a beat, and his displeasure was replaced with affection for her.

"Do you know that six years ago, every time I went to the mall and saw a men's clothing store, I could not help but imagine you wearing those clothes?" Rosalie stated what was on her mind slowly.

Speaking of this matter, Rosalie showed the admiration of a woman for her husband, which was rare.

She looked over her shoulder at the mannequin in front of the store and said, "I think out of everyone else, you'll look the best in these clothes!"

Byron looked at Rosalie, who seemed to have become the girl who once adored him six years ago, and was in a trance. His grip on her hand gradually grew harder.

The firm grip hurt Rosalie's hand, and her brows furrowed in a puzzle.

She was about to ask him what was wrong, but he was already dragging her into the store.

"Hello, can I help you? Please let me know what style of clothes you want, Sir. I can give you recommendations."

The salesman greeted them enthusiastically when he saw the couple with outstanding temperament.

Rosalie felt a little embarrassed being held by Byron in front of a stranger and wanted to let go, but Byron grabbed her hand harder.

"You have a good figure, and I think every style suits you. These few are the trending clothes this season. You can try them on if you like them."

The salesman was still recommending the clothes enthusiastically.

However, Byron looked over his shoulder at Rosalie and asked her, "Which one do you want to see me in?"

The salesman was startled but soon realized to who he should be introducing the clothes. Thus, he stopped talking and approached Rosalie.

"You're such a lucky woman that this gentleman cares about what you like. I can see that you have good taste, whether it's with men or clothing!"

Byron was satisfied with the salesman's flattery.

Rosalie, however, was still in a trance.

She wondered if Byron was... trying to compensate her just because of what she said.

Never did she doubt Byron's words, saying he would make up for everything they missed.

However, she did not expect him to compensate her even for small matters like this.

He even tried to compensate her for the regrets she had just mentioned casually...

“Get me the clothes on the mannequin at the door of my size.” Since Rosalie said nothing, Byron decided for her.

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