

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1574

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1574-Rosalie's face flushed red when Byron hugged her intimately before the kids.

"Yeah! We're still kids. Mommy, you can't be mad at us."

Since their daddy spoke out for them, they were less afraid and quipped.

They were also intelligent and obedient, so they covered their eyes and turned around when their daddy hugged their mommy.

"It's getting late."

Rosalie struggled to break free from Byron's hug. 'The kids have to go to school tomorrow. Let's go to bed early.'

Byron let go of Rosalie and said, "I'll tuck them into bed because I have something to talk to them about."

The smile on the little ones' faces disappeared.

They knew their daddy would not forgive them so easily.

Rosalie knew he would talk to the kids about that matter, so she nodded. She watched Byron take the triplet upstairs.

Byron first bathed the kids and tucked them into bed.

"Daddy, are you still angry?"

Nox buried half of his face under the quilt and asked tentatively.

Then, he tried to ease Byron's anger by diverting attention. "I can tell you the bugs in your system. Please forgive me, Daddy."

When he snuck into the Lawrence Corporation's system, he noticed Byron's firewall was the latest, but there were still several bugs.

Thus, he designed the virus with a special reward.

After someone resolved the virus, the bugs in Byron's company's firewall would be fixed too.

Byron touched the little one's head and said, "I knew you guys helped me fix the bugs."

Nox was relieved upon hearing that. "Are you still angry then?"

Byron shook his head. "I'm not angry at all. It's just that I want to tell you a story."

The little ones' eyes lit up in joy. "Daddy, are you going to tell us a bedtime story?"

Looking at their daddy nodding, the triplets buried themselves under the blanket and closed their eyes as they spoke cutely, "We're ready. Daddy, please begin the story."

It was the first time their daddy was telling them a bedtime story.

Soon, Byron's deep voice sounded.

"A long time ago, there was a merchant and his three servants..." "Is this the story of the parable of the talents?"

Lucian opened his eyes and looked at Byron curiously.

Byron smiled and nodded.

Nox also opened his eyes and said, "I know this story! Mommy has told us before."

Byron asked them, "Do you know the moral of the story, then?"

Nox's first instinct was to look at his brother.

Lucian frowned and pondered for a moment before answering, "It's about asking us to make good use of our talent and not bury it. Otherwise, we might end up like the third servant who buried the coin."

Nox's expression became serious as he nodded in agreement.

Byron was pleased to see the little boys being so brilliant and smiled. "It's good that you two understand this." "Daddy, we're sorry about what happened just now. We'll be good students. You can monitor our performance."

The boys apologized in unison.

They sounded more serious than just now.

Byron caressed their hair and tucked their quilts. "Alright. It's time for bed.

Sleep tight. I'll leave after you boys fall asleep."

The little boys nodded and closed their eyes.

After making sure they were asleep, Byron stood up and left the bedroom.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1575

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1575-“Have they gone to bed?”

Rosalie’s mind was a mess, and she was worried about the little ones.

Hence, she had been waiting in the living room for Byron.

When she saw Byron walking down the stairs, she asked with concern.

Byron headed to the sofa upon hearing her voice and sat beside her.

Feeling sorry to see Rosalie looking so exhausted, he hugged her.

“I’m fine. I’m only a little tired,” Rosalie said as she forced a smile.

Unlike before the kids, Rosalie was less nervous when alone with Byron. She even leaned on Byron’s chest.

Byron kissed her on the temple and held her hand as he stood up. “When I drove back from the company, I saw the nice weather. So, I thought of taking you on a ride.”

Rosalie frowned upon hearing this and said, “I...”

She wanted to say she was not in the mood.

However, Byron did not give her any chance to reject and dragged her to the door.

Afraid they might wake the kids, they tiptoed and closed the door softly.

They were at home, yet they looked like thieves.

Realizing this, Rosalie’s mood brightened, and she even felt it was a little hilarious.

“The kids were already asleep when I left their bedroom. Let’s not wake them up. I want to go out with you alone tonight.” i

Byron seemed to sense Rosalie's mood and explained.

It was already past ten, and the night breeze was cold.

Just as they stepped out of the door, Rosalie shivered.

Immediately, she felt a warm coat draping on her shoulder.

Rosalie turned her head and saw that Byron seemed to be troubled with something. "I forgot it's cold outside at night. I should have prepared a jacket for you."

As he spoke, he turned around, wanting to enter the house to get Rosalie's jacket.

Rosalie grabbed his arm to stop him. "Forget it. This is fine. Are you cold?"

Byron held her hand and kissed it. "Okay."

However, Rosalie looked at his shirt and hesitated.

Before she could say anything, that man's grip on her hand tightened, and he pulled her into his arms, hugging her tight.

"I can keep myself warm like this."

Byron teased as he held her in his arms and walked to the car.

After starting the car engine, Byron drove out of the manor to the city.

Rosalie's face blushed as she looked at the scenery outside the car.

Looking at the cars getting fewer and the trees around them, Rosalie was in a puzzle. "Where are... we going?"

It seemed like they were heading to the mountains.

Byron answered calmly, "Up the hill."

After confirming her guess, Rosalie was still confused. "It's already so dark. Why are we going up the hill? We can just drive around the manor..."

When she spoke, she saw the expression of the man beside her change.

"There are many people nearby. It's inconvenient. I'm afraid someone will call the police," Byron lifted his eyebrow and said mysteriously.

He had not explained to her and even sounded ambiguous.

Rosalie pondered his words a few times, and a flush crept up her face.

'Is this man trying to...?'

Rosalie subconsciously held the coat and said, "Why don't we go back? It's cold outside..."

She was afraid her guess was wrong and was embarrassed to tell Byron frankly that she was reluctant to do it in the wilds. Thus, she could only vaguely convey her intention of heading home.

Byron looked reluctant to head back and said, "I took a lot of time finding this place. Since we're already here, why don't we go and take a look? If you aren't happy with it, we can head back home."

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