My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 319

Following Melody's orders, Byron practically spent the next few days in Wendy's hospital room after work.

Melody visited Wendy every day as well. Rather than saying she was there to see how the patient was doing, it was more like she was making sure Byron was doing as he was told.

"How's Byron been? Is he taking proper care of you?" Melody asked Wendy with a smile one day while Byron was still at work.

Wendy lowered her gaze shyly. "Yeah, he's been good to me."

Melody finally felt relieved. She comforted Wendy, saying, "See, I told you. Byron isn't heartless. You've known each other for so long, and he'll see you for who you are eventually."

Wendy smiled at her, but inside she felt nothing but irony.

It was true that Byron had been nicer to her lately, but it was probably because of what she had said that day. She had said she hoped they could stay friends.

As a result, he was treating her like a normal friend, and not a step more than that.

The problem was, she wanted their relationship to be a lot more than this!

She wanted to become Mrs. Lawrence!

At the same time, Rosalie's work at the research institute was going well too.

After working with her for a while, the other researchers at the institute could keep up with her now. With Yves' help, their work had also become less hectic than it was in the beginning.

After breakfast on Sunday morning, Lucian and Nox began playing with their Legos as usual.

Their Mommy had been unwell recently, and they thought of Estie every time they played with their Lego, so they had been less enthusiastic than usual lately. That was why the model they had been working on before had been left unfinished until now. Today, they sat on the carpet, building the model a lot slower than they used to.

Rosalie watched them from the couch. She could tell that their hearts were not into it, and she could guess why, but she did not know how to console them.

She and Byron were done. That was the truth.

If Byron's future wife was not Wendy, she might not have distanced herself from Estie as well.

However, it was Wendy, and Wendy was openly and deeply hostile toward Rosalie.

Rosalie always said that the children were innocent, yet the children's relationship had been caught in the crossfires of the squabble between the three adults.

She could not help but feel guilty for that.

Now that she thought about it, she rarely ever brought the boys out to play since they returned to this country. They only went out when the boys specifically asked her to take them out.

Rosalie finally came up with a half-decent plan to salvage the situation. She stood up and approached the boys, saying, "shall we go out to play, sweethearts?"

The boys put down the Lego blocks and looked up at their mother, their eyes sparkling bright with anticipation, "where are we going?"

Their delight soothed Rosalie's weary heart.

However, how should she reply...? she had just come up with the idea, so she did not actually know where to take them.

She pulled out her phone and searched for some options. There was an aquatic center nearby, so she suggested, "Why don't we go to the pool? It's been a long time since you last went swimming."

It was common to swim overseas, and Rosalie had been concerned for their health when they were younger, so she made sure they learned how to swim a long time ago. she even used to take them to the pool to practice swimming often, as a form of exercise.

To her surprise, the boys hesitated. "But you just got better, Mommy? What if you catch a cold again?"

The boys were still traumatized by the past few times Rosalie had fallen ill.