## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 425

It seemed like Lucian and Nox had heard the noise outside. The moment the car stopped, the two children dragged Mary out with them as they ran out.

Odd expressions appeared on their faces when they saw the car parked in the courtyard.

This car... looked rather familiar.

Rosalie felt a headache coming on when she noticed the gazes that the three of them cast at her.

Just as she was hesitating about how she should explain things to them after getting down the car, Byron suddenly opened the car door.

Rosalie immediately returned to her senses, she turned around and tried to open the door on her own so that she could get out of the car, but Byron had already walked over to her side.

"We've arrived." Byron tried reminding her of her situation and extended his arm to her.

Rosalie gritted his teeth and tried to get out of the car from the other side.

Byron lowered his voice as she spoke in her ear once again, "Miss Jacobs, you wouldn't want your children to see you tripping and falling, right?"

Rosalie stiffened after hearing what he said.

She was still pretty weak. However, she did not want the children to see her acting close with Byron.

Even so, she also did not want the children to see her in such a disgraceful state...

After a moment of hesitation, Rosalie reached out to hold onto Byron's arm.

Byron helped her as she slowly got down from the car.

The children snapped out of their dazes when they saw Byron getting down the car.

They had not seen their daddy for an extremely long time. They almost forgot that this was their daddy's car.

However, did Mommy not like Daddy? Why was she with him right now?

With this thought in mind, the children cast cautious gazes at Byron.

The children were extremely worried when they saw Byron helping their mommy down the car. They let go of their godmother's arm and ran over to Rosalie's side in a hurry. They followed her step by step and raised their heads to look at Rosalie with concern while walking. "Mommy, what happened to you?"

Rosalie smiled forcibly when she saw the worried looks on the children's faces. She comforted them, " I'm a little airsick. I'll feel better after getting some sleep." Mary followed them out as well. She glanced at Byron, who was standing beside her, and looked at her in concern, "why did you get so severely airsick?"

Rosalie shook her head and slowed down her steps.

Byron stopped walking as he sensed her slowing down.

"Thank you for fetching me back, President

Lawrence. I won't be inviting you in." Rosalie cast a distant smile at Byron and reached out an arm to Mary. "Mary, please help support me."

Mary reached out to hold onto Rosalie after hearing what she said.

However, Byron frowned and refused to let go.

The two children had already made their way in front of him. They reached out and tried to hold Rosalie's hand.

He recalled how Rosalie had whispered the children's names on the plane after seeing them in front of him. He frowned and finally chose to let go.

Lucian let Nox hold Rosalie's hand as he turned around to face the man behind him. There was a stiff expression on his face as he asked, "What happened to Mommy? Why are you with Mommy?"

Byron found Lucian rather amusing as he looked just like a wolf cub that was trying to protect its food. At the same time, he could not disregard the boy's threats toward him.

Just like Rosalie, the children were extremely aversive toward him.

Byron pursed his lips with an ambiguous expression on his face and explained to the children patiently, " Your mommy and I happened to be on the same plane. I saw her feeling unwell when we got off the plane, so I sent her back."

Lucian stared at Byron for some time, but it did not seem like he was lying. He had no choice but to believe what he said.