My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 403

After dinner, the group went straight to the beach and waited for the fireworks show to start.

Moonlight scattered across the sea, making its surface sparkle. It looked very tranquil.

The beach was crowded, but no one spoke loudly. Chapter 541 Let's Go Watch The Fireworks Show

Rosalie was not really good at swimming, so after giving the children a short show, she returned to the surface with the staff's guidance. She then took a simple shower, put her clothes back on, and walked out.

The children had already been led over by Byron and were waiting at the door of the changing room.

The moment they saw her coming out, they pounced over to Rosalie's side and could not stop praising her, "Mommy, you looked so good just now!"

Estie also stared at Rosalie eagerly, her eyes filled with amazement.

Rosalie smiled and patted the children's heads. " Thank you for your compliments."

"You were indeed beautiful." Byron's voice sounded in her ears.

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help but be startled.

She almost forgot that Byron was still here.

For a moment, Rosalie did not know how to react.

Fortunately, Byron did not intend to wait for her to reply either and said, "I'll leave the children to you. I'll leave for a bit."

Rosalie came back to her senses and nodded slightly.

Seeing her agree, Byron turned around and left.

Looking at the back of the leaving man, Rosalie's eyes filled with suspicion, she wondered what had happened that he had to leave midway.

After taking the children around Ocean Park for a while more, Byron came back.

It was getting late, and the children were all hungry.

Rosalie recalled from the brochure that there seemed to be a restaurant nearby, so she brought them there.

A waiter greeted them the moment they entered.

Seeing Rosalie and her group, the waiter's eyes flashed with surprise. Thinking they were a family, he greeted them warmly, "Hello, please come with me.

There's a family room here."

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help being stunned for a moment.

Family room...

This guy had obviously misunderstood something.

However, they had already reached the door of the room, and it would be a bit awkward to explain things now, so Rosalie had to keep her silence.

The room was also in the style of Ocean Park. There were many small toys that suited the children, and the environment was very elegant.

The children ran to the toys the moment they went in, leaving the two adults behind.

Rosalie glanced over at them, and seeing that there was nothing dangerous, she let them play by themselves while ordering their food with Byron.

Very quickly, the waiter served them their food.

The children also came back and sat down obediently.

"You're here on vacation as a family, right?" The waiter did not leave immediately after serving their meal but instead told them enthusiastically, "There's going to be a fireworks show here tonight, and our resort's fireworks show is one of the best in Coast City. You guys can go and have a look if you're interested."

Rosalie was just about to explain that they were not a family when the children beside her interrupted her with cheers.

"A fireworks show! Mommy! Let's go to the fireworks show!" Nox grabbed her sleeves, his eyes sparkling.

Hearing this, Rosalie had no choice but to swallow the words that were already on her lips.

The waiter smiled and lamented, "Your children are so cute. The fireworks show tonight is suitable for children!"

Estie also stared at her daddy eagerly.

Byron nodded slightly. "Thankyou, we'll consider it."

His attitude was practically a tacit acknowledgment that they were a family.

Rosalie frowned slightly, she was about to say something, but the waiter had already left with a smile.

"Mommy! Let's go!" Lucian could not help pleading. Rosalie was only silent because the waiter had said they were a family. Now, the waiter had already left and she did not get the chance to explain anything. After hearing what the children said, she agreed noncommittally.

Faced with such an environment, everyone was unanimously silent. They only spoke in low voices from time to time.

Rosalie was holding Estie's hand in one hand and Lucian's and Nox's in the other. Byron, on the other hand, was behind them.

Seeing so many people at the beach, Rosalie could not help but worry about the children and thought of looking for a less crowded area to hang out at first.

Noticing that the number of people on the beach were increasing, Byron frowned and stopped the four people in front of him. "Estelle, come to me."

With the way Rosalie was holding onto the children, he was afraid that Nox, who was at the very edge, would be lost in the crowd.

Estie had reluctance written all over her face. She held Rosalie's hand tightly and was unwilling to let go.

Byron's expression sank slightly, and he stressed again, "There are too many people. Come here, Daddy will take your hand."

The little girl shook her head stubbornly.

She wanted to be with Auntie and Lu and No!

Seeing the two of them locked in a stalemate, Rosali's heart still softened for the little girl. She said softly, "I'll take her. You can just watch over US from behind."

Hearing what Auntie said, the little girl smiled happily, her eyes forming crescents.

Byron's gaze darkened. He acquiesced after remaining silent for a long time.

Along the way, Byron closely followed behind the four of them. His eyes were on the children, always on the lookout to prevent the children from being squeezed away.

"Miss, sir, would you like to buy a small toy for the children?" A peddler who was selling toys walked up to them.

Rosalie was forced to stop. She politely refused them. "No need, thankyou."

After saying that, she wanted to bring the children to go around him.

The peddler, however, obstructed them relentlessly.

Rosalie was holding onto the children with both hands. There were so many people, so naturally, it would be impossible for her to free her hand to take out her phone and pay. Hence, she could only refuse with a headache.

The children did not mind this either. They were just looking around curiously.

Just when Rosalie was feeling helpless, the man behind her had at some point walked up beside them.

"There's no need." Byron looked at the peddler in front of him expressionlessly, his voice cold.

He was a head taller than the peddler, and with his awe-inspiring aura, the peddler was rendered speechless.

After a moment, the peddler then said with some embarrassment, "I-I'm sorry for disturbing you."

With that, he quickly turned around and fused into the crowd.

Rosalie heaved a sigh of relief, she was about to lead the children forward when she heard Lucian's nervous, childlike voice, "Mommy!"

Hearing the boy's voice, Rosalie's heart inexplicably constricted.

"Mommy, Nox is gone!" The little boy grabbed her hand anxiously, and his hand was covered in a cold sweat.

He had clearly been holding onto his brother just now, but...

When he thought about it now, he did not even know when Nox disappeared!

Hearing this, Rosalie abruptly stopped. Her heart constricted, but she still had to suppress the panic in her heart. She looked at Lucian and asked, "Don't worry. Tell me, when did Nox go missing?"

The boy was feeling anxious while also blaming himself. He shook his head, his face pale. "I don't know..."

Seeing the boy's appearance, Rosalie could not help her own face from turning pale either.

"It must've been when we were talking to that person just now," Byron's voice sounded in her ears.