

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 407

Colorful fireworks bloomed in the night sky.

The crowd happened to quiet down as they looked up at the scenery in the sky.

For a moment, only the sound of music from the band graced their ears.

It seemed that the band had tacitly switched to a soothing tune in order to match the quiet atmosphere.

Nox stopped drumming for a few seconds and then slowly caught up with the band.

While holding Lucian's hand, Rosalie looked up at the fireworks blooming in the night sky before looking back at the boy who was drumming on stage. A smile unconsciously revealed itself on her face.

Beside her, Estie was jumping up and down while holding her daddy's hand. She was trying to see the fireworks in the sky above clearly.

The little girl was somewhat short, and her line of sight was severely obstructed by the walls of people surrounding her. She could only see the people squeezing about when she looked up.

Byron looked down at the little girl, then leaned over slightly to carry the girl in his arms before moving her to sit on his shoulder.

The little girl's eyes sparkled when she saw the fireworks constantly blooming in the night sky.

Lucian, who was at the side, could not see the fireworks either, when the little boy saw Estie on Daddy's shoulders, disappointment flashed through his eyes.

If Daddy had wanted them, he and his younger brother would have also been able to sit on his shoulders now...

Rosalie noticed the boy's low mood and looked around them, she appeared a little troubled. "Lucian, are you not able to see the show?"

Although the little boy was disappointed, he still shook his head sensibly. "I can see a little bit. It's okay, Mommy."

Rosalie thought of the boy's excited expression when he heard about the fireworks show that afternoon. Seeing how well-behaved he was now, she could not help feeling her heart hurt. At the same time, she felt guilty.

If it were not for her selfish decision, the little ones might be happier than they were now.

Seeing her blaming herself, the little boy gripped her hand placatingly. "Let's go see the fireworks again next time. I'm already very happy that we were able to find my brother!"

After saying that, the little boy raised the corners of his mouth and revealed a sweet smile as if to prove that he was okay.

Seeing the little boy so sensible, Rosalie felt even guiltier.

“Come here. I’ll carry you.” Byron’s voice came from above.

The boy subconsciously looked up and over, meeting Byron’s rarely gentle gaze.

The boy could not help but hesitate a bit. He turned to look at his mommy to hear what she thought.

Rosalie frowned and hesitated for a moment. In the end, she still took a step back and gave up her spot. “Sorry for troubling you, President Lawrence.”

She had already deprived the boys of a father’s love for so many years. Even though the boys were still unaware of their relationship with Byron, Rosalie could not bear to rob them of the opportunity to enjoy their father’s love again.

Seeing his mommy agree, the boy’s eyes lit up.

However, he was still a little hesitant when he looked at Byron.

He knew that Mommy did not like Daddy. If he really let Daddy carry him, the little boy would feel like he had betrayed his mommy.

“If you don’t hurry up, the fireworks show will end.” Byron saw the little boy hesitating and reminded him with a raised brow.

Rosalie also looked at the little boy placatingly. “Let Mister Byron carry you so that you can watch the show.”

Hearing this, the little boy finally reached out his hand to Byron.

Byron was holding Estie on his shoulder with one hand. He turned sideways slightly and moved Lucian onto his shoulder effortlessly.

This was the first time the boy was in such a high place. He looked down at the surrounding dark heads, and his small face was filled with surprise.

Fireworks sounded in his ears, and the little boy looked up at the night sky again.