

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 408

The light from the fireworks in the night sky was reflected in the children's eyes. They were extraordinarily beautiful.

Rosalie stood next to the man cautiously. She was looking up at the night sky but kept the periphery of her vision fixed on Lucian and Estie, afraid that they would accidentally fall down.

Fortunately, the little ones were safe and sound until the end of the fireworks show.

This was Lucian's first time sitting on his daddy's shoulder. He felt a little reluctant when he came down, but he did not show it on his face. He just obediently let the man put him on the ground before thanking him politely, "Thank you, Mister."

Byron nodded slightly at the boy but said nothing.

Everyone was immersed in the atmosphere post-fireworks show.

The band on stage suddenly fell silent.

Rosalie had been paying attention to Nox's movements. Noticing the changes on the stage almost immediately, she looked toward the stage.

She saw that the boy had at some point come out from behind the drum kit. He was holding a microphone in his hand and standing in the center.

As if cooperating with the boy, the guitarist plucked a few notes at random and grabbed everyone's attention.

"Cough, everyone please listen to this little guy. He wants everyone to help him with something." The lead singer cleared his throat and motioned for everyone to listen to the boy.

Hearing this, Rosalie and the others guessed what the boy was going to say.

Seeing the boy's serious expression on the stage, Rosalie felt relieved but also anxious.

"Hello, everyone. My name is Nox." The boy's childlike voice sounded through the microphone and in everyone's ears.

The little boy showed no show stage fright at all even when facing so many people.

"I came to watch the fireworks show with my mommy and my brother, but there were too many people just now and I accidentally got lost. If you see someone looking for a child, please tell my mommy that I'm here. My mommy is very pretty and easily recognizable!"

After saying that, the boy pondered for a few more seconds. "There might also be a man who's looking for me too. You can also inform him. He's very easily recognizable as well. He's very tall and handsome.

They have two kids with them who are also my age."

Hearing the little guy introduce them like this, Rosalie could not help but feel a little amused.

There was also amusement in Byron's gaze.

It might be because the four of them were too conspicuous, so very quickly, someone looked in their direction.

The boy on the stage also noticed this. After seeing Rosalie, he excitedly grabbed the microphone and called out, "Mommy!"

The crowd gave way, allowing Rosalie and the group to walk to the boy.

"Mommy!"

When the boy saw Rosalie, he ran over excitedly with the microphone.

Rosalie leaned over with a smile and took the boy into her arms. "I was so scared just now, but thank goodness, you're so smart."

Nox patted Rosalie on the back soothingly and said in a childlike voice, "I'm sorry, Mommy, but you don't have to worry about me. I'm so smart, I definitely won't go with the bad guys!"

After the boy realized that he had separated from his family just now, he followed the music and immediately ran to the side of the band. Firstly, it would be safer, and secondly, he was going to borrow the band's microphone to look for his mommy.

Fortunately, the people in the band were all very good. After learning that he was lost, they quickly agreed to his request.

The little boy turned around sensibly and thanked the people in the band, "Thank you, everyone."

They all responded with a smile. "No need to thank us. It's great that you found your family."

After saying that, they did not forget to remind Rosalie, "The child is musically gifted. If conditions permit, we think he can be sent to study it."

Rosalie responded with a smile.