

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 629

Byron walked toward them, watching them silently.

Seeing him coming, the two little boys looked at each other and said hello hesitantly, "Hello, Uncle Byron."

Byron raised his brows slightly and reached out to touch the boys' heads.

'I want to ignore this man's existence, but the boys have already greeted him. If I pretend to not see him, that would be a little rude in front of Miss Leigh Ann.'

Thinking of this, Rosalie looked up eventually and greeted him in a low tone. "Hello, President Lawrence.

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Byron turned his head to meet her gaze. "You just recovered from your injury. I didn't expect that you would send Lucian and Nox to school."

He thought that after what happened yesterday, this woman would hide from him for a few more days.

Therefore, he asked Estie to hand over the tickets to the two boys and let them pass them on.

He did not expect to meet her again so soon.

Rosalie also heard what he meant. A strange look crossed her face as she forced a calm smile.

"Auntie!" Estie suddenly tugged on the hem of her clothes.

Rosalie looked down at the little one, puzzled.

The little one invited innocently, "Auntie, let's go to the concert together!"

Just now, when Estie saw Rosalie sending the two little brothers, she was so excited that she forgot about the invitation.

She only remembered when she saw her Daddy.

According to Daddy's original plan, she should hand the tickets to the two brothers, then the boys would hand them over to Auntie.

However, now that Auntie was in front of her, Estie could not wait to know her answer.

When Rosalie heard this, she was stunned, she subconsciously raised her eyes to look at the man in front of her.

She did not believe it was the little girl's idea to watch a concert.

This could only be Byron's gesture.

Byron's eyes never left her.

Looking at Rosalie's gaze, he explained calmly, "I got two concert tickets by chance yesterday. The children can watch it together. I wonder if you're interested, Miss Jacobs?"

She guessed it right.

Rosalie's heart was a mess, but she refused without hesitation. "Sorry I can't. I've been busy these days."

After speaking, she looked down at the little one beside her apologetically. "Estie darling, if you want to watch the concert, just go together with Daddy."

The little girl did not expect that Auntie would reject her so quickly. She was stunned and turned back to Daddy for help.

Byron looked down at her, indicating that he was helpless too. she needed to try harder.

Seeing this, the little girl pursed her lips, turned around again, and pulled on Rosalie's clothes pitifully. "I want to watch it with Auntie! "

Rosalie could not bear to look at Estie's disappointment.

However, she really did not want to be led on by Byron again.

She could not wrap her head around what Byron said yesterday. Everything just felt unbelievable.

There was not even a buffer time. Now, this man was inviting her to a concert...

Rosalie was afraid that she would be in too deep.

"If Auntie doesn't go, I won't go either." Estie lowered her head in despair.

From Rosalie's point of view, she could only see the top of Estie's head and shrugged shoulders.

Obviously, the little one was bowing her head and silently choking.

Seeing the little girl like this, Rosalie felt very distressed, she raised her eyes to look at Byron, hoping that he could say something.

The man just stood there unmoved and did not intend to speak.

Helpless, Rosalie had no choice but to agree with the little girl. "Don't cry, darling. I'll go with you."

