

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 630

Hearing that Rosalie had agreed, Estie raised her hand and wiped away her tears. Then, she lifted her head and smiled at Rosalie.

Rosalie did not expect the little one to cry. She apologetically crouched over and touched the little girl's tear-stained cheek. "I'm sorry, I made you sad."

The little one shook her head earnestly and ran back to Byron. She took out the tickets from her school bag and handed them to Rosalie.

Rosalie took them while looking conflicted. She wanted to say something but was interrupted by the little girl's voice.

"Goodbye, Auntie! See you at the concert!" The little girl was afraid that Rosalie would go back on her promise, so she quickly stuffed the tickets to her, carried her school bag, and went into the kindergarten, she waved at Rosalie.

Seeing this, Rosalie had no choice but to swallow the words in her mouth. She got up and nodded at the little one.

The three little kids entered the kindergarten hand in hand.

Only Rosalie and Byron were left standing at the door.

Rosalie looked down at the tickets in her hand, and she could still feel Byron's incomprehensible gaze behind her. She felt conflicted.

She had promised to go to the concert with the little one, which meant that she had to get along with Byron again.

Before this, Rosalie might be able to convince herself that it was only going to be for a while.

However, after what happened yesterday, Rosalie was a little scared.

She was not sure what Byron would do or say at the concert.

"Miss Jacobs."

Just when she was distracted, Byron spoke behind her.

Rosalie put away her thoughts and hesitated for a few seconds before turning around to meet his gaze.

Byron did not say anything. He just raised his eyebrows ambiguously. "Thank you for agreeing to go, Miss Jacobs. I'll pick you and the boys up on the day of the concert."

Rosalie frowned and refused without hesitation. "No, it's okay. I'll take Lucian and Nox directly there, so we don't have to trouble you, President Lawrence."

If Byron really picked them up, people might think they were a family.

Rosalie did not want to create such misunderstandings in public again.

When the words fell, Rosalie looked at the person in front of her nervously while preparing herself. She was thinking of how to refuse him if he insisted.

Unexpectedly, Byron nodded coolly. "Alright, I'll see you at the venue's entrance."

After speaking, Byron turned and left without waiting for Rosalie's reaction.

Not sure if it was her own delusion, the moment the man turned around, Rosalie seemed to see a victorious smile on his face.

It was not until Byron's car left her line of sight that Rosalie came to her senses.

Byron had clearly planned all this out. He was not going to give her a chance to refuse!

At first, she was still hesitating about whether to go to the concert or not.

However, after being led by Byron in a few words, her focus was switched to how she should go to the concert.

'That was equivalent to having tacitly agreed that she would definitely go to the concert.'

Thinking of this, Rosalie only felt annoyed.

On the other hand, Byron drove to the company.

On the way back, Rosalie's expression was still fresh in his mind from time to time.

Byron thought of the way this woman was being led by her nose, and a faint smile appeared in his eyes.

It was the first time he had used this kind of trick on someone, but he did not expect that she would be so easily hooked.

Byron even began to look forward to the concert.

