

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 662

The voice of the little girl made Rosalie come back to her senses.

Rosalie felt inexplicably apologetic in her heart looking at the man who was still standing by. She hesitated for a moment but still invited softly. "President Lawrence, you probably haven't had anything yet. Let's eat together."

Byron furrowed his brows and helped himself to a seat directly beside the little girl.

He had already planned today's itinerary, but he did not expect the woman to enter the kitchen as soon as she entered the door. He had no chance to speak up.

The atmosphere during breakfast was the same as before. Rosalie and the kids were having a good time while Byron sat on the side quietly, looking out of place.

After breakfast, it was still early before the concert started. Hence, Rosalie got the kids to play at home all morning.

At noon, Byron proposed to take them out to eat. Rosalie thought of the miscommunication in the morning and agreed.

As they were headed out, Rosalie wanted to drive the two boys by herself, she was met with Estie's expectant gaze and could not help but soften her heart. In the end, she took the kids and got into Byron's car.

She sat in the co-passenger seat, while the kids sat happily in the back row. They discussed the evening concert in their childish voices, full of anticipation.

Rosalie listened to their discussion and gradually relaxed. She put on a little smile on her face.

At the side, Byron saw the smiles on Rosalie and the kids from the rearview mirror. His gaze softened.

The restaurant that Byron reserved was located on the most prosperous road in the city center, which was slightly farther away from Rosalie's house.

It took them a while to find a parking space when they finally got to the entrance.

When they finally arrived, it was the most crowded time at noon.

Thankfully, Byron had made a reservation in advance, so they avoided the queue.

Under the guidance of the waiter, the two brought the three little kids in and took a seat by the window.

In the corner on the other side of the restaurant, someone was looking ahead.

"Andrea? What's wrong? What are you looking at?" Eugene Grant looked at the person opposite him, puzzled.

This restaurant was popular among the rich in Coast City, but not everyone could get a table. As this place was exclusive to only a few upper class families, many were not even qualified to make a reservation.

Although Eugene's family had money, they were a wealthy family that had just made a fortune. They had considerable wealth, but they could not seem to get a foothold within the ultra rich circle.

Today, Andrea suddenly proposed to eat at this place. In order to not disappoint her, Eugene came to the queue early in the morning and got his table.

The meal was good and they were having a good time, but the person in front of him suddenly became absent, she was staring at the table by the window, and it was uncertain what she was looking at.

Eugene was very confused.

Andrea turned a deaf ear to his voice and just stared straight at the five people sitting by the window.

'Rosalie, this b*tch! Hasn't Melody and Wendy taught her a lesson? How dare she be near Byron and Estie? And why are they seemingly intimate?'

Eugene noticed the unpleasant aura emanating from the person in front of him and followed her line of sight in confusion. When he saw the five people by the window, he was even more puzzled.

His family had just made a fortune, so he has only a limited understanding of everything in the ultra rich inner circle. As the second-generation of a new money family, he did not even know who Byron Lawrence was. When he saw the five people, he just thought that the family looked very outstanding and had a harmonious aura about them.

He was clueless as to why Andrea was livid when she saw them.

