

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 666

Lucian and Nox watched silently from behind with a faint look of envy in their eyes.

They also wanted to wear matching sets with Daddy and Mommy, but they were not as straightforward as their little sister. They knew that Byron was their daddy and that made them always a little cautious in front of him.

Rosalie looked at Estie's happy face, and the worries in her heart also eased a lot. she touched the little girl's head and said, "The gown suits you well, darling. Let's take it off and I'll get them to wrap it up, okay?"

The little girl shook her head without hesitation, holding onto her hand.

She was finally wearing the same clothes as Auntie. She did not want to take it off so quickly.

Rosalie knew what the child was thinking and pondered for a moment. Since they were already wearing the matching set anyway, it made no difference to wear the clothes for longer. Hence, she gave in to Estie's request and asked the shop assistant to pack up their original clothes instead.

As she followed the shop assistant to the cashier, Rosalie took out her mobile phone and wanted to pay. However, the man beside her had already handed over his card.

Seeing this, Rosalie was stunned, she felt that all this was too ambiguous no matter how she looked at it. She frowned and said, " I'll get this."

Byron glanced over at her and Estie. He spoke matter of factly, " Miss Jacobs, you didn't need to buy any clothes. You only got it because of Estie, so I should pay for it."

The shop assistant noticed the atmosphere between the two, saw the black card handed over by Byron, and quickly followed suit. " There's no reason for a woman to take the tab, Miss. Just accept this gentleman's gesture."

Having said that, she took the card from Byron.

Rosalie frowned and knew that the shop assistant had misunderstood their relationship. She reluctantly put her phone back.

Before leaving, the shop assistant mindfully asked, "Can I take a photo of you and this little princess?"

Rosalie guessed her intention, politely refused, and left with the kids.

If she agreed, the photo of her and Estie would definitely be hung in the store.

By then, she could not be sure who would see it.

If news of this got out, it would also cause unnecessary misunderstandings.

On the other hand, Andrea watched them come out of the store and immediately noticed Rosalie and Estie who had changed their clothes.

The gowns on the two of them looked like they were made by the same person.

After staring at them for a while, Andrea suddenly realized that these two were clearly parent-child matching clothes!

'Rosalie, that sl*t! Not only did not learn her lesson the last time, but she's even going this far!

'She knows that Byron has a fiancée and that Estie will have a mommy in the future, yet she dares to wear parent-child clothes with the little girl!

'Moreover, from the back, the woman and the little one look very close!

'If they continue to go on like this, won't Rosalie directly replace Wendy's position?'

Realizing this, Andrea quickly took out her mobile phone, took a few photos of the two of them from the back, and sent them to Wendy.

After sending the message, she followed them with a sullen face.

It was already getting dark, she wanted to see what these people were going to do!

"Andrea!"

Eugene was carrying a large bag of clothes in his hand. When he turned his head, he saw that Andrea had already walked out of the store. He hurriedly followed after her. "How long are we going to follow them? I've ordered dinner...."

Andrea curled her lips impatiently, her expression changing when she turned around, she held Eugene's arm coquettishly. "Is dinner more important, or is my friend more important?"

Eugene was dizzy with joy when the goddess initiated physical touch. He nodded again and again. "Of course, your friend is more important!"

