

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 785

Hearing Melody answer so bluntly, Wendy abruptly frowned. She looked up wanting to say something.

Melody's gaze was still on Byron. "Take a seat and have a meal together."

Hearing this, Wendy's eyes lit up again when she thought that Melody would take the opportunity while they were eating to speak up for her.

Thinking of this, Wendy looked at Byron with anticipation and then echoed, "Byron, you've been busy all morning, you must be tired. Come and eat together."

Byron glanced at the two of them expressionlessly and refused them indifferently. "No, I'm going to go pick Estie up. You two can eat."

After he said that, he planned to turn around and leave but just as he did, he was stopped by his mother.

"Come and visit Wendy more often when you have time, help her speak to your Uncle Henry on her behalf," Melody urged earnestly.

Byron turned his back to the two of them. Frowning impatiently, he responded to them in a deep voice and then strode away.

Getting into the car, Byron had a moment's hesitation before driving to Rosalie's place. 1

Rosalie was eating lunch with the children.

They looked at her with inquisitive eyes throughout the entire morning because of what Nox had said that morning. Wherever she went, the children followed.

Rosalie was afraid that they would bring up the incident from last night again, so she could only try to search for something to keep them busy.

All she felt was exhaustion, physically and mentally after morning passed.

Thanks to Byron, she never realized that babysitting was so exhausting.

"Mommy," Nox called her suddenly.

Rosalie came back to her senses and looked over to him, puzzled.

Only to see the boy's face filled with anticipation. "Won't Uncle Byron come have lunch with us?"

He recalled mommy only asking daddy to go back to carry out the disinfection. Besides, Estie was still in their home, so their daddy should be here come noon!

Hearing the boy's question, Rosalie was for a moment, helpless. She wondered why the boy thought that Byron would purposefully come over to have lunch with them.

“He should...” Just as she was about to say that he would not, the villa doorbell abruptly sounded.

In the next second, Nox jumped off the chair and ran to the door on his short legs as he said, “It must be uncle!”

Looking at the boy’s anticipatory silhouette, Rosalie felt complicated.

She had thought that the boy would be disappointed if the person at the door was not Byron but then she suddenly heard his excited voice, “Uncle Byron!”

Hearing this, Rosalie was startled. She got up and looked toward the door.

Only to see Byron who was still dressed in his clothes from this morning, standing indifferently at the door. His large hand was light on Nox’s head, and he was looking over here.

Eyes meeting, Rosalie subconsciously avoided his gaze when she recalled what happened last night. She did not know how to face him.

Moreover, the timing of Byron’s arrival was too coincidental. She could not possibly have Estie go with Byron when she was just halfway through her meal for no reason.

However, if she were to eat at the same table with this man under such circumstances...

The little ones would definitely notice something different with her.

Just when Rosalie was caught in a dilemma, Nox had already extended a warm welcome. “Uncle Byron, have lunch with us!”

Hearing what the little boy said, Rosalie’s heart abruptly constricted.

On the other side, Byron had a brow raised as he said to the boy meaningfully. “Of course, I’d be glad to but I still have to ask for your mommy’s opinion.”

