

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 786

The little one had already taken the initiative to invite them. So, Rosalie naturally had no reason to refuse, she could only force a smile and say, "President Lawrence, you came just in time. Come in and join us for lunch."

After inviting them, Rosalie headed to the kitchen with complicated feelings to get them culinary to use.

Standing alone in the kitchen, Rosalie was lost in her thoughts.

Nox sat beside Byron by the table. After waiting a long time, Nox still did not see his mommy, and the seat opposite Byron was empty.

"Mommy?" The little boy urged Rosalie, feeling confused. He could not understand why his mommy was spending so much time in the kitchen.

Hearing the little one's voice, Rosalie snapped out of her daze. She adjusted her mood and walked out.

All of them looked at her in unison.

Seeing the expression on Rosalie's face, Byron was in deep thought.

Rosalie placed the cutlery in front of Byron under their strange gazes. Then, she forced herself to calm down and sit back in her seat.

Neither of the two adults spoke.

Unable to find a topic for a moment, the little ones looked at each other. Then, they looked at Rosalie and Byron, hoping one of them would start the conversation.

Aware of the little ones' line of sight, Byron suppressed the displeased feeling surging in him. Then, he spoke in his deep voice, "I have asked Wendy to move out of my house."

Those words startled everyone in the dining room.

Rosalie's hand froze midair, she lifted her head and looked at the man opposite in disbelief.

Byron did not express his attitude the last time they mentioned the matter, she thought Wendy would still stay in his house for some time.

Unexpectedly, Byron was quick in settling the matter. He chased Wendy out of his house in such a short time when he went back to disinfect it.

So, Byron must have listened to what she said.

The three little ones looked at Byron with their sparkling eyes. They looked happy with Byron's statement.

"Really, Daddy?" Estelle tugged at the corner of her father's shirt, confirming what he had just claimed.

Byron nodded, and he explained, not knowing whom he was talking to, "Wendy stayed in our house because of my mother. I'm not happy about it. Ever since she moved into our house, I've been looking for a chance to ask her to leave, but I couldn't find a good reason to do so."

As he spoke, he lifted his head and looked at Rosalie. Then, he continued in his deep voice. "Estie's illness provided me a chance to ask her to move out. So, I sent her to my mom's place."

Her father's explanation had convinced the little girl that the mean lady was gone. She clapped her hands excitedly, "Yes! "

Rosalie looked straight into the man's eyes, knowing he was talking to her. She bit her lips, not knowing how to reply.

"Thank you, auntie!" Estelle turned around and looked at Rosalie.

Rosalie snapped out of her deep thought and looked into Estelle's eyes in a puzzle.

Wendy moving out was supposed to have not much to do with her. She did not understand why the little one was thanking her for it.

Estelle tilted her head and helped her father answer Rosalie's doubt. "Daddy must have listened to the auntie and asked the mean lady to leave!"

Rosalie was dumbfounded and subconsciously looked at the man opposite her.

Byron lifted his eyebrows and said nothing. He did not admit nor deny it.

The little ones took it as Byron admitting what Estelle said was true.

Realizing that, the little ones' eyes lit up in joy.

"Daddy asked Miss Fuller to leave because he cared about your feelings."

Byron's attitude made Rosalie feel guilty and blabber when she spoke.

