

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1487**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1487—Something To Be Happy About

The three kids were excited that their daddy was taking them out for the first time.

Everyone, especially Nox, kept calling Byron 'Daddy' and was getting used to it.

Byron took them to the amusement park and had a good time with them there. When it was nearly dawn, he drove them to the movie theater to watch a movie.

Just as they were watching the movie, Byron's phone buzzed, and he glanced at the caller ID, only to see it was a call from Rosalie.

Byron whispered to the little ones, asking them to be obedient and wait for him while he headed out to answer the call.

Just as the call went through, Rosalie's anxious voice sounded. "Where are you? I just came back home and noticed the kids are missing. Did they go looking for you?"

In the villa, Rosalie walked from door to door to check if the children were hiding behind the doors.

Rosalie had been busy working overtime these days and neglected her children.

She had also noticed the little ones looked listless these days.

When she was thinking of taking a day off the next day to take them out, she returned home that night to find out that the three kids had gone missing.

Thinking of what they had done in the past, Rosalie could only hope they had only gone to look for Byron. He dialed his number immediately.

Byron's forehead puckered. He felt sorry and helpless upon hearing Rosalie's panicked voice.

"I took them out. They wanted to go out, and I happened to have time."

While Rosalie was relieved to hear those words, she subconsciously blamed Byron. "Why didn't you tell me about it? I was so worried when I came back."

Rosalie sounded gentle, and Byron explained to her helplessly with love, "I called you a few times, but you didn't answer. So, I texted you. Maybe you were busy and didn't notice."

Rosalie felt bad when Byron mentioned how busy she was. "Oh, is that so? Okay."

With that, she turned on her phone screen and rummaged through the messages and missed calls log.

Sure enough, there were a couple of missed calls and Byron's message from this morning.

Rosalie felt guilty and grinned as she apologized. "I see them now. I'm sorry, I was so busy and just saw them. I shouldn't have blamed you just now."

Byron was a little disappointed. "It's alright. I'm watching a movie with the kids and will be back later. If you're tired, I can get us dinner on the way."

Rosalie said apologetically, "It's alright. I'm not busy tonight and can make dinner before you return."

Byron agreed to let Rosalie make dinner. He did not want to leave the kids in the movie hall too long. Thus, he hung up the call and walked in.

The three kids were so absorbed in the movie that they did not even notice when he got back.

"Daddy."

After the movie ended, Nox turned around and saw the person beside him. He called out naturally.

Byron was startled for a moment before realizing that. He smiled at Nox and said, "Come on. Let's go home. Your mommy is worried about you guys."

The little ones were even happier to hear mommy was waiting for them at home.

Nothing was better than seeing Mommy and eating omm/s food after returning home from a day of enjoyment.

Besides, they had been having lots of fun with their daddy today!

Byron felt warm deep down his heart upon seeing the kids' smiles.

Unsure if the little ones' emotions influenced him, Byron was looking forward to seeing Rosalie when they returned.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1488**

Chapter 1488 Must Be Tired

When the four returned, Rosalie had prepared dinner and was sitting on the sofa with her eyes closed.

She woke up at the noise in the doorway and opened it.

"Mommy!"

Three little cutie pies came and hugged her legs fondly.

Rosalie looked at them, smiled, and touched their heads. "Did you all have a good time today?"

Nox nodded hard and turned around to look at Byron. His eyes were sparkling with joy as he said, "Yes! Daddy took us to the amusement park and for a movie."

Rosalie also seemed affected by the little ones' joy and smiled broadly.

After a few seconds, she noticed how the little boy had just addressed Byron, and her smile froze.

She could not ask the little one anything but lifted her head and shot Byron a suspicious look.

Sensing her interrogatory look, he explained calmly, "I asked them to call me that outside. After all, I've already issued the announcement, and I'm afraid there'll be trouble if people hear them calling me Mr. Byron."

Hearing him say so, a strange feeling rose in Rosalie, and she touched the little ones' heads, saying nothing.

Her boys calling Byron 'Daddy' was a matter of time, and she convinced herself she would eventually need to accept it.

She just hoped they would not blame her when they learned the truth.

"Mommy, I'm hungry."

Lucian noticed the strange atmosphere and spoke to break the awkward silence.

Rosalie snapped out of her thought. "Let's go. I'll heat up the food. You kids go and wash your hands."

The little ones nodded, took off their shoes, and headed straight to the kitchen.

Byron washed his hands, and Rosalie entered the kitchen after him.

His presence was impossible to ignore.

Thinking of their last kiss here, Rosalie's actions seemed stiff and uneasy.

"I'm sorry I didn't ask you before I let the kids change how they address me."

Byron's voice came from behind her.

Rosalie stopped doing what she was doing and lowered her eyes to hide her emotion. Then, she said calmly, "It's nothing. You're right. They should call you that in public."

Afraid Byron might mention Lucian and Nox's identity, Rosalie diverted the topic awkwardly. "I've heated the dishes. Let's have dinner."

Byron knew Rosalie did not want to mention the little boys' identities, and he did not ask further either. Instead, he took the dishes and served them on the dining table. 1

The three little ones had seated themselves at the table on the same side, leaving the opposite seats for their daddy and mommy.

Byron sat down calmly.

Rosalie hesitated for a moment before sitting beside the man.

She was indeed a little exhausted from work these days. Moreover, how Nox addressed Byron made her mind drift away even when she was having her dinner.

When a peeled shrimp appeared in her bowl, she finally snapped out of her daze.

"You must have been tired these two days." Byron looked at Rosalie with concern.

Rosalie braced herself and smiled. "I'll be fine after a few days." Then, she wanted to serve the kids some food.

However, she saw that the little ones' plates were full.

Next to her, Byron was peeling the shrimp and had yet to eat the food on his plate.

Rosalie was touched upon seeing this and thanked him.

Byron only responded by putting another shrimp on her plate.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1489**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1489—I Understand Your Feelings

After dinner, the three little ones left some space for Byron and Rosalie and headed upstairs.

Rosalie cleaned the table and was about to wash the dishes, but Byron stopped her and gently pushed her aside.

‘You seem tired. Go outside and have some rest.’

He rolled up his sleeves and started doing the chores as he spoke.

Although it was not the first time Rosalie saw Byron doing house chores, she still could not adapt.

If Byron had been willing to treat her like this six years ago, they would have lived happily.

“Where is Lisa? Why is she not around recently?”

Since Rosalie did not go out, Byron decided to chat casually with her.

Rosalie snapped out of her daze and answered, “She’s feeling unwell, so I gave her a few days off.”

Byron suggested. “Why don’t I get you another nanny to help you take care of the kids, then?” i

Rosalie shook her head and refused. “It’s alright. I don’t trust anyone else now. I can take care of the kids myself after finishing the starting part of this project.”

As Rosalie spoke, she yawned lightly.

Byron glanced at her, washed the dishes quickly, and took her out.

A little confused, Rosalie obediently followed him and sat on the sofa.

His big hands were on her temples, massaging them slowly as his voice sounded.

“Do you have to continue your cooperation with the Lancer family? Since it’s so tiring, can’t you stop the project? If you want to develop in the nation, I can help you.”

Rosalie felt that her tiredness seemed to be subsiding.

Hearing Byron’s suggestion made her frown, and she said seriously, “We’ve already signed the papers and can’t cancel the cooperation just like that.”

Byron continued, “I can help you pay the liquidated damages.”

Rosalie smiled and shook her head. “More importantly, I want to develop this drug. There are so few cancer drugs in the country. If we can invent some, it might help us save many people’s lives.”

Before this, Rosalie insisted on cooperating with the Lancer family mostly because of their ancient medical skills.

However, Rosalie felt it was more important that she could save more lives and treat more illnesses now.

As she recalled, she spoke, “I’ve been working as a doctor for many years, and I’ve seen many illnesses which have tortured many patients, especially cancer. It’s a nightmare. The patients are suffering, but there’s no way to cure it. They can only watch the days pass as they approach death. When they get into the fourth stage of cancer, the pain is worse than anything. I don’t want to see more people suffering like that.”

Hearing Rosalie’s heavy voice made Byron’s gaze gentle. “I understand your feelings.”

Rosalie sighed. “Although this process is tiring, I think it’s worth it.”

Byron massaged her temples gently. “However, if you want to save more people, you should care about yourself first. What if you fall sick from working day and night? Inventing the new medication would be out of the question, then.”

Rosalie nodded, indicating she understood. “Don’t worry. I’m a doctor, and I know my health condition.”

Byron said nothing more and looked at the woman before him.

He could understand Rosalie’s feelings.

However, he could never stop worrying.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1490**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1490– Help You Relax

Neither spoke again, and the hand that pressed her temple rested on her shoulder instead.

During the process, Byron occasionally rubbed his thumbs on her neck.

Rosalie was caught off guard. All she felt was that a light current had run through her spine, and her body froze momentarily.

The next moment, her shoulders were pressed with just the proper force.

“How does it feel? Is this force just right?” Byron’s voice sounded gentler than just now.

Rosalie glanced at him, and her eyes met his gentle gaze. Flustered, she looked away and nodded. ‘Yes.’

Byron did not intend to let go. “I don’t know about acupoints that can relax muscles. Why don’t you teach me some?”

As he spoke, his massage on her neck became gentler.

The atmosphere between the two people became ambiguous.

Rosalie cleared her throat calmly. “Why do you want to know this? You can’t massage yourself.” “I can help you relax your muscles the next time you’re tired from a busy day at work.”

Rosalie’s pupils quivered, and she could hardly suppress the strange feeling in her.

Byron continued. “Besides, I don’t think I’ll have a chance to do it myself. One must be busy, and the other must stay away from work. Otherwise, the kids won’t have anyone to look after them.”

What he meant was that Rosalie could massage him when he was busy.

His tone was so natural that Rosalie could see them massaging each other in the future.

She even felt it was not too late for Byron to do this for her...

Realizing what she was thinking, Rosalie snapped out of her thoughts and subconsciously moved her body. However, she was a little tired these two days, and Byron's massage was comfortable, making her reluctant to move.

After hesitating for a moment, Rosalie sat back and said, "I'll teach you some other day. I'm a little tired today."

Byron naturally noticed her momentary hesitation, but he did not know what she was thinking. His hands subconsciously softened.

Rosalie was not happy with the strength and grabbed his wrist as she requested him coquettishly, "Harder, please."

Looking at the woman's slender fingers on his wrist, Byron's gaze on her deepened.

It was obvious that Rosalie refused because she was tired today, not because she wanted to reject him.

Byron stared at the person before him even though he could only see Rosalie's fair neck. The man's Adam's apple rolled.

The strength on her shoulders suddenly increased, and he was holding onto her shoulders, unwilling to let go.

Rosalie frowned and turned around, wanting to ask what was wrong.

However, she suddenly felt a hot breath by her ear.

Then came a soft kiss on the back of her neck.

Rosalie clenched her hands on her lap and kept her body tilted sideways, not daring to move.

"Byron, you..."

As soon as she opened her mouth, she felt the man's kiss along the back of her neck moving to her earlobe. He sucked on it.

In an instant, Rosalie felt the blood in her body boiling, and her body flushed red.

One of his hands on her shoulder caught her chin. With a slight force, he turned the stunned Rosalie to an angle he could kiss. His hot lips captured hers.

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