

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1507

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1507– They Knew Everything

There was some hesitation in Rosalie's eyes.

"I want to know, what you do think of Lucian and Nox? Be honest with me. Is it because of me that you choose to accept them?"

Byron's embrace did not waver in the slightest. "You know my character. Apart from Estie, I don't have any patience with children. Somehow, Lucian and Nox are different. Maybe it's because they are your flesh and blood. I felt close to them from the first time we met."

He let go of the little woman in his arms. His gaze was deep. "When I saw them for the first time, I was ready to accept them. True to my statement, from now on, they will be you and my children, just like Estie."

Rosalie's heart was flooded in waves from his answer.

'Byron said that he felt close to Lucian and Nox the first time he saw them. He wondered if it was because those two children were my flesh and blood.

'In fact, the real reason should be that their bodies bleed Byron's blood as well...

'It turns out that blood bonds can be so strong.'

She thought about Byron's attitude towards Lucian and Nox during this time. He was proving his words with his actions.

For a moment, her eyes were filled with emotion. She secretly made up her mind in her heart.

As long as Melody can sincerely accept Lucian and Nox, she will definitely disclose her children's true identity to the man in front of her. 2

TH tell him that Lucian and Nox are indeed his children...'

With Byron's hand still on her waist, the man looked into her eyes and noticed the change in her emotions.

He did not know what she was thinking, yet her firm and gentle eyes stirred waves in his heart.

Byron's hand on her waist slowly moved upwards, cupping Rosalie's face.

In that rare moment, Rosalie relaxed and gave in to him.

The two got closer.

When their lips were finally about to touch, suddenly, a childlike voice exploded above their heads.

"Mommy! You're back..."

Suddenly, Nox's mouth was covered by his brother. His chirpy voice stopped abruptly.

Lucian saw what was going on with the adults downstairs. He turned around without a word and dragged his younger brother and sister. They tiptoed backwards, trying to pretend nothing happened.

Rosalie had already heard them. Her previously relaxed body froze.

Byron frowned slightly. He looked at her soft lips that were almost there, and tried to get closer again.

Seeing that he was about to kiss her, Rosalie suddenly turned her face away. Byron's kiss landed on the side of her face.

In the next second, Rosalie pushed him away in a panic.

The little woman snubbed him with a little glare.

Byron turned his head towards the second floor and raised his voice to stop the three little ones sneaking away.

"It's so late, why are you still awake?"

The rebuke in Rosalie's eyes turned into embarrassment. She was about to stop him, but it was already too late.

Caught red-handed from their daddy's voice, the little ones stopped in guilt. Their eyes darted amongst each other.

In the end, it was Nox who surrendered. With a cute smile on his face, he stuck his head out from the balcony, and waved to the two of them.

"Daddy, I didn't mean it! I just heard some noise downstairs and thought Mommy was back. I didn't expect you to come back with Mommy..."

If he had known earlier, he would have quietly played dead in his room!

Of course, Byron would not do anything to the little boy. He just wanted to let Rosalie know that these three little ones actually knew everything.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1508

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1508—Don't Blame My Brothers

Byron's heart melt as he saw Nox take the initiative to admit his mistake. The man quickly urged the kids. "It's getting late, sleep early, and don't go anywhere in these few days."

The little ones all nodded.

Lucian said, "Then, well go back to bed."

Then, he led his younger siblings into the room as if nothing had happened.

Byron watched the three little figures disappear on the balcony. Then, he did not speak again.

Rosalie's ears felt faintly hot.

'All this time, the kid only ever caught me and Byron hugging.

'But this time, the little ones almost saw us...'

Thinking of this, Rosalie gave Byron another look.

Byron looked at her innocently. "It's already late. I thought they had slept."

Rosalie was silenced by his confidence which made her a little mad. She huffed, "Yeah, it's late. I'm going to bed too. You should go back soon, President Lawrence!"

Byron doted on her even more from her little tantrum.

As soon as Rosalie walked past him, he grabbed her wrist, forcing her to stop.

Then, Byron turned around, kissed her on the lips, and left quickly.

“Rest early and take care of yourself. Call me anytime if you need anything.

I’ll be on standby 24 hours a day.”

With that said, he let go of her hand.

The kiss caught Rosalie off guard. She stood in place, stunned for a few seconds.

Byron’s deep baritone voice chased the slump in her heart away. Rosalie looked back at him helplessly. “You need to go home soon. Remember to let me know when you get home.”

Byron agreed with a smile and watched her enter the villa before turning around and getting into the car.

Rosalie watched his car drive away from the balcony, then she turned and went back in.

As soon as she opened the bedroom door, she saw three little ones sitting on her bed in a row.

The little ones turned their heads in unison at the slight creak of the door, with sweet smiles plastered on their little faces.

“Mommy, why did you come up so soon?” Nox sounded a little disappointed.

Rosalie pretended not to hear the subtle emotions in the little boy’s tone, and retorted, “Let me ask you now, why are you still up so late?”

The three little ones looked at each other.

Little Estie looked at her two older brothers. She decided to take one for the team and put on a pitiful expression. “Mommy, Estie can’t sleep because you are not home. So I asked my brothers to stay with me.”

With that, the little girl jumped off the bed, ran to Rosalie, and hugged her thigh coquettishly. “Mommy, it’s all my fault. Please don’t blame my brothers, okay?”

Rosalie already felt that she owed little Estie. Ever since she learned of the little girl’s true identity, she completely doted on her, and she was no match for the child’s coquettishness.

She raised her hand and rubbed the little girl's head. Then, she looked at Lucian and Nox on the bed, and said softly, "Well, good that you haven't slept. Mommy happened to have something to tell you."

The little ones immediately put on their game face.

Rosalie did not want to scare the little ones and tried to break it to them as calmly as she could.

"During this time, you have to be good and don't run around. When you go to school, you have to wear your phone watch with you all the time. After school, you must stay close to Miss Leigh Ann. You don't come out of class until Mommy arrives, alright?"

The three little ones were extremely smart. From the situation after school that evening, even if Rosalie did not explicitly tell them everything, the little ones put two and two together to know that something bad had happened.

They were still young, so they could not help Daddy and Mommy. However, they can obey her instructions to not let their parents worry.

"We got it!" The little ones nodded obediently and agreed.

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