

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1527**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1527–Stayed

Byron's footsteps paused slightly. He turned a corner and walked toward the bed.

The little woman nestled drowsily on his bed, revealing most of her radiantwhite delicate shoulders. Byron's eyes gradually darkened.

Rosalie was still a little confused, and her voice was waxy. "What's the matter? Go wash up and get some rest."

Byron's breathing gradually became heavy from her muddled expression, but there was still a bit of restraint in him.

If Rosalie were completely awake, she would have noticed something strange and avoided him.

Now, she was not only unaware, but she also looked up at the man, revealing her delicate neck in the most vulnerable way.

Rosalie paused but got no response from Byron. She did not wait any longer, shifted the blanket, and wanted to lie down on the bed again.

Suddenly, Byron leaned over and kissed her on the face.

Rosalie was stunned for a few seconds before she realized that her sleepiness had dissipated.

She looked back to see the man had turned around and entered the bathroom.

Rosalie was left lying on the bed. She was restless because of his kiss and could not fall asleep.

This kiss was nothing compared to what Byron did with her during this time.

This bed that she lay on was the very bed she slept on six years ago. This kiss meant a world of difference to her now...

Rosalie could not fall asleep until Byron came out of the bathroom.

From the sound of the bathroom door opening and shutting, Rosalie subconsciously turned her head to look.

The man's hair was half damp. He wore ash-gray button-up pajamas, which were a matching set with hers.

Realizing this, Rosalie's face felt hot as she subconsciously pulled up the blanket, trying to cover her pajamas.

Byron seemingly noticed her shuffles. He turned his head and looked over.

Rosalie froze and forced a calm smile at him.

"You're not asleep yet?" Byron's eyes were full of warmth.

Rosalie nodded slightly. She glanced at the lean muscles exposed under the man's half-open pajamas, then looked away guiltily. "I can't sleep."

The man chuckled, then asked her boldly, "Come here. Help me dry my hair."

Rosalie frowned hesitantly but slowly crawled out of the blanket.

Byron had already brought the hair dryer and sat by the bed.

Rosalie knelt behind him, carefully drying his hair.

Rosalie's eyes flashed with astonishment upon the cool touch of the man's hair, and then her eyes gradually darkened.

The two of them had nothing to talk about. The room was very quiet, except for the whirring of the hair dryer.

"It should be dry now."

After blowing for a while, Rosalie habitually reached out and grabbed his hair to see if it was dry.

Byron grabbed her outstretched hand.

The temperature of the man's palm was scorching hot.

Rosalie flinched involuntarily, subconsciously turned off the hairdryer with the other hand, and remained on the spot without moving.

The aggression in Byron's eyes was too strong. He stared deeply at the person in front of him. "You could've refused just now."

Rosalie lowered her eyes slightly.

From the bottom of her heart, when she agreed to stay in Byron's room, she had already anticipated what would happen.

Yet, she stayed.

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1528**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1528—Woke Up So Late

She could have refused when Byron asked her to dry his hair just now.

Yet, his tone was so natural that it felt justified.

They were sharing a room. He prepared matching pajamas for her. She helped him dry his hair...

For some unknown reason, Rosalie could not refuse.

Byron was too well-prepared.

Almost everything happened naturally.

The first thing next morning, Rosalie felt that her bones were about to fall apart.

She looked at the time. It was already past eight o'clock in the morning, an hour later than the alarm she had set.

Enduring the pain, Rosalie grabbed the alarm clock and took a look.

She saw that the alarm had already rung. Her best guess was that Byron had turned off the alarm clock while she was sleeping.

Annoyed, Rosalie sat up from the bed. She made a face from the soreness in her lower back.

Last night, they were up too late...

Just when Rosalie got off the bed carefully, Mrs. Zora was outside the door. "Young Madam, are you up yet?"

Rosalie held her forehead awkwardly. Since she woke up so late, most adults would know what had happened.

She replied sheepishly. "What's wrong?"

Mrs. Zora said, "The young master told me to wake you up at eight for breakfast. Food is ready. Once you wash up, you can go downstairs to eat!"

Hearing this, Rosalie quickly agreed. She endured the pain and hurried up.

Coming out of the bedroom, she saw Mrs. Zora waiting at the door.

"Where's Byron?" Rosalie asked in confusion.

According to Byron's temperament, he should have woken her up this morning.

Mrs. Zora looked a little helpless. "Master got up early in the morning and told Young Master to deal with something in the company. Young Master couldn't refuse, so he went." 'Master? Benedict Lawrence?'

Rosalie frowned slightly. "Where's Uncle Benedict? Where is he now?"

Mrs. Zora said, "He's downstairs."

As the two women talked, they had already reached the corner of the stairs.

Rosalie heard the noises of the little ones playing downstairs. She could not help but feel a little uneasy.

'If the three little ones make a mess while Benedict is here, won't it leave a bad impression on him?'<sup>1</sup>

Thinking of this, Rosalie hurriedly quickened her pace.

Suddenly, she heard Nox's squeal. "Grandpa, you placed the blocks wrong here! It should be like this! Look at the manual!"

Immediately afterward, Benedict's apologetic yet delighted voice sounded. "Oh, so it's like this. I've never played with building blocks before. I'm not very good at this. Now I understand."

Rosalie was stunned by their conversation, and she picked up her pace.

When she got downstairs, she saw Benedict playing with Lego blocks with the three little ones.

Nox clung to Benedict like he had known him forever.

Rosalie freaked out and called out to the two little boys, "Lucian, Nox!"

The little ones had no intention of leaving Benedict's side. They just turned around upon hearing their mother's voice and smiled at her sweetly.

They greeted her cheekily. "Mommy! You woke up too late and there was nobody to play with us. Thankfully, Grandpa is here!"

Rosalie was called out by the little ones in front of Benedict. She blushed slightly and awkwardly looked for an excuse. "I woke up early. I was just on the phone upstairs!"

After that, she greeted Benedict sheepishly, "Good morning, Uncle Benedict."

Benedict smiled and nodded to her.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1529**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1529– Do We Care About This Little Bit Of Money

Benedict was friendly toward her, and Rosalie was grateful for that. However, she remained cautious, afraid that she would lose her composure around him.

"You didn't sleep well last night? Why do you seem tired?" Benedict said a word of concern in an easygoing manner.

Rosalie's expression froze slightly thinking of what happened last night. Her tone sounded stiff. "I just came back, and I'm still not used to it. I didn't sleep well last night because I was busy with work during this period. I'll be fine in a few days."

Benedict nodded in comprehension. "You young'uns. Work is important, but be mindful of your body too!"

After that, he looked at the three little ones. "Alright, time's up! Let's eat!"

The little ones nodded obediently. "Got it, Grandpa!"

Benedict smiled. He felt great hearing how the little ones addressed him.

Melody always talked badly about Rosalie and the two boys in front of him. Yet, Benedict was fond of them and felt that they were adorable.

At first, Rosalie was still nervous. When she saw that Benedict seemed to adore Lucian and Nox very much, she was silently relieved.

“Who said you can call him Grandpa?”

Suddenly, Melody came down from upstairs and glared at them angrily.

The expressions of Rosalie and the little boys changed.

Melody had already walked down the stairs. She went straight to Benedict without even looking at the mother and sons.

“No matter how much you love children, you have to be a bit more modest. It’s fine for them to call you Grandpa Benedict. How can you let them call you Grandpa? Only Estie can call you that. Estie is the Lawrence family’s only granddaughter.”

Between the lines was her distinct dissatisfaction with Benedict indulging the boys.

How could Rosalie not understand? Melody was accusing Lucian and Nox of being shameless.

She lowered her eyes to look at the disappointment on their little faces. She clenched her fists hanging by her sides slightly, wanting badly to refute that woman.

However, she thought about the reason why she agreed to move in. She quietly endured it and just wrapped her arms around the two little boys by her side.

Benedict stood up for the little ones. “They’re still kids. You’re being too harsh on them. It’s just a title. It doesn’t matter as long as they’re happy.’

Melody looked at him incredulously. “What do you mean by just a title? You know what that title means!” “The food is getting cold. Let’s eat now.”

Benedict refused to argue with her on this and took the lead to sit down at the table.

Melody was forced to swallow her tantrums and sat down beside him with a long face.

After sitting down, she saw Rosalie and the two little boys on the opposite. She started muttering in dissatisfaction. “How unbecoming! These two children are not from the Lawrence family, yet they’re filling their bellies merrily. Are we raising them to take our family estate?”

Melody was agitated and lost all composure while eating. She made a lot of noise on the table as if fearing that no one would know that she was angry.

Rosalie could not help but said, “Mrs. Lawrence, rest assured that the three of us will never spend a penny of the Lawrence family’s money during our stay here. As for board and lodging, if you don’t mind, I can wire the fare to you directly.” “Do we care about this little bit of money?” Melody felt mocked.

Rosalie looked at her calmly. 'I'm sure you're not a calculative person. In that case, we're here just like any ordinary guests of yours. Surely, your current attitude isn't your usual hospitality.'

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1530**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1530– Can We Call You Grandpa

Rosalie was protective when it came to Lucian and Nox. Even when she had tried her best to restrain her temper, her tone was somewhat cold.

Melody was silenced by the exchange. Her hand holding the cutlery paused in midair for a long time before she finally said, "Then you watch over your sons. They shouldn't address others as they please!"

Nox looked at Mommy, then at Grandma Melody opposite. He stood up to protect his mother without hesitation. "But Grandpa is also very happy with us calling him that. If you don't like us calling you grandma, we won't call you that. Isn't that fine?"

Melody's face turned livid when this little boy dared to defy her, especially after she knew that he was right.

The atmosphere at the dining table was tense.

Rosalie was also a little surprised at the little boy's statement.

However, she knew that the little boy was right. 'Benedict and Melody are their grandparents, so it's only natural for them to call Benedict Grandpa.'

Thinking of this, Rosalie never corrected Nox but gave Benedict an apologetic look.

Benedict nodded to her reassuringly. Then, he spoke unhurriedly, "Don't lose your temper during a meal. We're adults. Why do we even fuss over such a petty matter with two little children?"

After that, he comforted Melody by sharing a piece of fruit with her. "Calm down. After breakfast, I'll take you out shopping. Didn't you say there's a bag you really fancy last time?"

Melody looked at the fruit he put onto her plate, she looked upset. "Hmph, you're also on their side!"

She snorted in displeasure. "What's the point of this meal? I can't eat anymore. If you want to, you can eat it yourself!"

With that, Melody coldly glared at Rosalie who was opposite her, got up, and went upstairs.

After a while, she got dressed and hurried out the door with her bag in hand.

'Uncle Benedict, I'm so sorry. I've ruined your meal,' Rosalie apologized.

Benedict waved to her and told Mrs. Zora, 'Send someone with Madam.

Get her whatever she likes and report her whereabouts at all times.'

Mrs. Zora agreed and immediately executed his instructions.

"Aunt is like that. She has an extreme temper. When she figures it out in the future, she'll treat you very well. Just look at her attitude toward Wendy Fuller for the past six years."

After making arrangements for Melody, Benedict did not forget to speak well of his wife to Rosalie.

Rosalie nodded in understanding. "I understand." 'The thing is, I don't know when Melody will change her mind about the little ones.' "Gran..." Nox blurted, then pondered for a moment. His tone became cautious, "Grandpa Benedict, can we still call you Grandpa?"

The little boy was justified when he responded to Melody just now.

However, now that Melody was angry with them, he could not help feeling guilty.

Rosalie felt distressed by Nox's voice. She looked at Benedict nervously for fear that he would reject them.

Benedict seemed surprised by Nox's question. He looked at them for a few seconds before smiling. "Of course. I've always wanted grandsons. Both of you are lovely. You've more than made up for everything I thought I'd never have."

Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief and looked at Benedict with gratitude.

'Grandpa!'

The little boys' faces filled with joy from Benedict's affirmative answer. They cheered happily.



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