

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 21 –

Chapter 21 Rosalie, The Little Wild Cat

Estie made no fuss. She just pursed her lips while her delicate little brows knitted together. Byron would check on her expression from time to time to see if she was hurting.

Noticing her frown, he could not help but daze off.

This little girl looked somewhat similar to that woman when she had her serious face on.

Aware of her daddy's line of sight, Estie looked up in bewilderment. At a glance, she noticed that daddy had hurt his lips and pointed at it with uncertainty.

She obviously meant to ask him why he was hurt.

Byron knew what she meant. He held her little hand placidly and said, "I'm all right. I was bitten by a small wild cat."

Small wild cat?

Estie was even more doubtful. She picked up the paper and pencil on the tea table and wrote, [Cat, where did it come from?] Byron's gaze sank slightly. "It came back from overseas." With that, he did not wish to discuss that woman anymore. He was afraid that he might not be able to suppress the anger he felt internally in front of his daughter.

Seeing that the little girl was still at a loss, he raised his hand and confiscated the pen and paper in her hand, "Let's stop talking, it's almost time, daddy will take you to bed."

Although Estie was still curious, since daddy had said so, she asked no further questions and obediently let her daddy carry her upstairs.

When Rosalie got home, the two little ones had still not gone to sleep. Mary was watching television with them in the living room. Seeing her enter, the two boys immediately looked away from the television and ran over. "Mommy!" Rosalie smiled and caressed their heads. "Are you drunk?" Lucian caught the scent of alcohol on her body and wiggled his nose. "I'll go make you some sobering tea so that you won't get a headache when you wake up tomorrow." With that, he turned and went to the kitchen.

Nox pulled her to the sofa to take a seat. While sitting on her legs, he massaged her temples seriously. "I'll give Mommy a massage, Mommy isn't feeling well."

Seeing the two little ones being so sensible despite being so young, Mary's eyes shone with admiration. "How are my godsons so sensible?"

Rosalie smiled and looked at her. "You like them? Go get your own."

Hearing that, Mary shook her head repeatedly. "Forget it, they might not be as sensible as

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Lucian or Nox. I want to steal these two of yours." Nox was massaging his mommy's temples but did not forget to comfort his godmother, "Godmom, there's no need to steal us. If you were to get drunk, brother and I will definitely take care of you like this too."

Mary really wanted to hug the little fella and give him a kiss. Since both of them were busy, however, she could only restrain herself and say, "You children are so precious. I love you all so much!"

Rosalie was trembling from the numbness of her flesh as she accepted the sobering tea that Lucian had brought over. She drank it in small sips. After drinking the tea, it was already late. "Okay, I'm fine now, you guys go and rest!" Rosalie kissed their foreheads. The two nodded, bid Mary goodnight, and went upstairs obediently.

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