

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 249

Matters Between Adults After dinner, Rosalie and Yves separated and went home respectively. When Rosalie returned, Lisa had already picked the boys up. They were sitting on the carpet with Lego blocks.

Seeing her come in, two boys greeted her happily.

Rosalie caressed their heads and asked with concern, "Have you eaten?"

The kids nodded obediently and looked at their mommy eagerly. "Mommy, Miss Leigh Ann said she'll be taking us out to plant trees this weekend."

Rosalie was stunned when they brought this up. She smiled at the boys as she glanced down at them. "Yes, I know about it too."

After saying that, she went into the living room as if nothing had happened.

The boys followed their mommy step by step all the way to the carpeted area of the living room.

Rosalie crouched down and fiddled with the Lego blocks that the boys were putting together. She looked a little troubled.

She had been thinking the entire journey back, and her final conclusion was the same. As long as she participated, she would inevitably encounter Byron or Wendy. This seemed unnecessarily coincidental.

She had tried every means to avoid these two people during this time, but it was at this time exactly that the kindergarten decided to hold activities.

"Mommy, will you accompany us?" The two boys looked at Rosalie expectantly. It was the first time they would be participating in this kind of group activity. It all sounded very interesting!

Seeing the boys' bright eyes, Rosalie hesitated for a moment. In the end, she could not say no. Hence, she just said, "Would you like to have your godmother accompany you?"

This was the only way she could think of.

Hearing this, the two boys were obviously a little frustrated. "Mommy, do you not want to go with us?"

Rosalie's resolve weakened. "It's not that. It's just... I have to work overtime on weekends. I'm afraid I won't have time to accompany you."

The boys stared at her for a while. She did not know if they could tell that she was lying.

Meeting their gazes, Rosalie felt guilty and ashamed.

This was the first ever group activity with parents since the boys went to school, which was a really big deal,

The children definitely wanted her to go with them.

However... she just could not tell them that she wanted to hide from Byron and Wendy.

This was, at the end of the day, a matter between adults. "Alright." The two boys nodded after a while, looking a little disappointed. Relieved, Rosalie took out her mobile phone and called Mary. It took a while for the call to connect on the other end. "Rosalie, what's up? What's the matter?" Mary's voice sounded a little tired. Rosalie frowned slightly and asked with concern, "Are you still busy?" Mary sighed and said weakly, "Don't mention it. I received a critical patient here who needs 24

-hour testing. I might still be busy this weekend." Hearing this, Rosalie swallowed back her request for help. "Then I won't disturb you anymore. The patient is important. There's nothing wrong here. The boys just miss you." Mary smiled. "Alright, tell them I'll go over and play with them another day." The two did not talk much, so they hung up the phone. Rosalie looked up at the boys beside her and sighed. "Your godmother isn't free, so I'll go with you guys this weekend."

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She could not exclude the children from their class activities just because of those two. The two boys looked at each other, their faces filled with joy. They hugged Rosalie's arm and acted in a spoiled manner, "Mommy, you're the best!"

Rosalie smiled but said nothing. Thinking of the inevitable meeting on the weekend, her heart was a little heavy.