

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 290

Applying Medicine For Aunt As soon as Rosalie reached home, the two boys also got up. Seeing her back, they eagerly asked about Estie.

The two little boys were very happy when they learned that the little sister had spoken again.

Due to the injury on Rosalie's wrist, the two little boys would not let her do anything and waited around her all day.

Early the next morning, Rosalie wanted to work in the research institute but was forced to stay at home by two little boys.

"Mommy, you're still injured, so you should rest at home." Nox looked at his Mommy pitifully.

Lucian echoed, "We're afraid you'll get sick again like last time."

The last time Mommy had a fever, it scared them.

Rosalie knew that the little boys were worried about her, and because the injury happened to be on the wrist, it was inconvenient to work. Hence, she nodded and agreed. Just after breakfast, the doorbell rang suddenly. Rosalie got up and opened the door.

Seeing the person at the door, Rosalie could not help but be stunned. "Why are you here?"

The man was wearing a casual trench coat while holding Estie in one hand. Meanwhile, the little girl was carrying a small and delicate bag in her hand. Its contents were unknown.

Hearing her words, Byron tilted his head and motioned her to look at the little girl he was holding. "Estie isn't at ease. She wants to give you some medicine."

As if confirming Daddy's words, Estie held out her tiny hands and handed the tiny bag to Rosalie. "Aunt, medicine."

Byron was used to the little girl's special treatment for Rosalie, and he did not even make a face when Estie suddenly spoke to her.

Rosalie's heart softened as she heard the little girl's sweet voice. She gently accepted the bag and touched the little girl's head, "Thank you, Estie."

Estie smiled obediently and looked expectantly behind her.

Rosalie hesitated for a moment, then turned to let them in.

Lucian and Nox were done having breakfast and were playing with Lego blocks on the carpet. They were very happy when they saw the little sister come in, and they beckoned the little sister to come and play with them.

When the little sister was still living at their house, the three of them often played with Lego sets together. Maybe after playing with Lego blocks, she would forget what had happened yesterday!

Estie shook her head and just looked at Rosalie eagerly.

Rosalie did not know what the little girl meant, so she leaned over and looked at her in confusion. "What does Estie want me to do?"

Little Estie touched Rosalie's injured wrist carefully with a tinge of worry in her eyes.

Only then did Rosalie understand why Estie came over. It was because the little one was worried about her injury.

"It's not serious. The doctor has already given me some medicine." Rosalie smiled and reassured her.

Even so, Estie still grabbed the hem of her clothes and walked to the sofa with her.

Rosalie also followed her wishes and followed the little girl. She sat down on the sofa. After being seated, Estie reached out to her. "Change this."

With that, she leaned over, took the bag Rosalie had put on the coffee table earlier, and took out a bottle of medicine.

Rosalie was stunned for a moment, then her heart was moved as she gave her hand to the little girl in cooperation.

The little girl carefully removed the bandage on Rosalie's wrist. When she saw her wound, she sighed sadly and blew lightly twice.

Seeing the little girl cherish herself so much, Rosalie laughed. "Are you going to give me medicine? Don't worry, darling. This kind of injury will hurt children, but adults won't feel

anything, so go on. I'm fine."