

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 330**

Does your stomach hurt really badly? Do you want me to carry you?"

Rosalie bent down and looked in Nox's eyes when they came to the stairs.

Nox grinned cheekily and said, "It stopped hurting a long time ago. However, it looked like you wanted to leave early."

Mommy did not seem to be in a good mood after seeing Daddy with that evil woman at the elevator just now.

He could clearly feel his Mommy's aversion when Daddy blocked her in the corridor just now.

Lucian and Nox did not want to see their daddy either. Therefore, they came up with an excuse to bring their mommy away.

Rosalie relaxed after hearing what Nox said. She flicked his nose in amusement and said, "You can't scare me like that next time. You could've just said that you were tired, but you just had to tell me that you were having a stomach ache when you're already sick."

She had been shocked just now. If it were not for the fact that she did not want to stay there with Byron any longer, she would have brought Nox back into the doctor's office so that he could receive a health examination.

Luckily, Nox was alright.

While three of them were in high spirits, footsteps rang out in the silent stairway.

The footsteps gradually approached them. The footsteps sounded extremely light. It should be a woman.

Rosalie thought that someone was coming up or going down the stairs, she simply brought the children to the side of the stairway to let the person pass through.

However, as soon as she got up, she caught sight of Wendy, who was walking over from the corner of the stairway.

Their gazes met. Rosalie's expression darkened instinctively.

With a single glance, she could tell that that woman did not have any good intentions.

However, she could not think of what she planned to do.

Was it because Byron had left her behind to look for Nox?

Many guesses flashed across Rosalie's heart.

There was a calm expression on Wendy's face, when she walked over to their side, she cast a concerned gaze at Nox and asked Rosalie, "Did you bring your son to see the doctor? What did the doctor say? Is your son in a severe condition?"

Rosalie cast a cautious glance at her. she then turned around and told the children, "Wait for me downstairs."

However, the children stared at Wendy fiercely. They were afraid that she would do something to harm their mommy.

Rosalie knew that the children wanted to protect her. However, she had no idea what would happen after this either. If Wendy tried doing anything to the children, she was afraid that she would not be able to protect them well.

Rosalie's expression stiffened when she noticed that the children were still standing there, she pretended to be angry as she ordered Lucian, who was relatively more mature, "Lucian, bring Nox downstairs. Take good care of him."

Lucian nodded and held Nox's hand. They headed downstairs together.

Rosalie and Wendy were left in the stairway.

"What are you trying to do?" Rosalie cast a distant gaze at the person before her.

There was an innocent expression on Wendy's face. "I told you that I was just worried about Nox's condition, what kind of attitude are you showing me? Do you think that I'll do anything to your children?"

Rosalie recalled how this woman had caused the children to be expelled from kindergarten for no particular reason. She pursed her lips in sarcasm and said, "You know what I mean."

After speaking, an aggrieved expression appeared on Wendy's face. "I'm really just worried about Nox. My arm is still injured, what can I do to them? I'm just showing my concern for Nox since Byron cares for him so much. I want to know more about how Nox is doing and do what I can to help out. I'm not doing this for you. I just don't want Byron to worry."

Wendy was implicitly and explicitly hinting at Rosalie about how genuine her feelings for Byron were.

Mixed emotions flashed across Rosalie's heart as she nodded calmly and said, "In that case, I'll have to thank you for your kindness, Miss Fuller. However, Nox's condition isn't severe. He just needs to take some medicine after returning home. You'd better pay more attention to your own injuries, Miss Fuller."