

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 503

The following day, Rosalie woke up early. Estelle was still asleep.

Instead of waking her up, Rosalie tiptoed downstairs to make breakfast for the little ones.

Rosalie had woken up a little later than usual because of yesterday's situation, even though she had still gotten up before the little ones did.

Before breakfast was ready, the villa's doorbell rang.

Rosalie stopped preparing breakfast, and her heart sank.

'It's still so early. Is Byron already rushing to take Estelle back?'

The doorbell rang again and again.

It woke the little ones sleeping upstairs, and they headed downstairs.

"Mommy, is it Mr. Byron?"

Lucian looked at the door with his forehead puckered.

Estelle, who had cheered up the night before, stood behind the little boys with her lips pouted.

She had not spent enough time with her brothers!

Since the little ones were already awake, Rosalie could no longer ignore the doorbell.

Helpless, she put down the things in her hand and went to get the door.

"President Law..."

Just as she was about to speak, she froze when she saw the man at the door. Then, she asked in surprise, "Young Master Xander, why are you here?"

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Xander was holding a bouquet of baby's breath at the door as he smiled gently.

"You didn't come yesterday and didn't tell me what happened. I was worried. So, I came here early in the morning to check on things. Did I disturb your sleep?"

As he spoke, he casually glanced at the living room and saw three kids looking at the door with serious expressions on their faces.

Xander was startled and asked, "These are...?"

The little ones snapped out of their nervousness and greeted Xander politely, though with a certain tone of distance in their voices. "Uncle Xander."

Estelle had no idea who the man was, but she greeted him the same way Lucian and Nox did.

Xander smiled and nodded. "Good morning."

Then, he looked at Rosalie and lifted his eyebrow with interest. "If I'm not mistaken, this little girl is President Lawrence's daughter, isn't she?"

Rosalie did not know how to answer and hesitated for a few seconds before she nodded. "She came to play with Lucian and Nox."

Xander knew the three little ones were in the same kindergarten and class.

However, Rosalie did not know if he believed what she said.

She lowered her gaze guiltily, afraid Xander might notice something.

Fortunately, he did not ask much. He just nodded his head meaningfully and glanced at Rosalie.

"I was afraid you weren't feeling well yesterday, but it seems like I was worried over nothing."

Rosalie smiled. "I'm sorry for not explaining anything."

Then, she looked at the flowers in Xander's hand, feeling both bewildered and cautious.

As if sensing her gaze, Xander approached her and handed her the flowers.

"I thought you weren't feeling well, so I came to visit. I had nothing to bring, so I brought you a bouquet. I hope you don't mind."

Rosalie was stunned, but she was doubtful too.

His explanation seemed reasonable.

However, she hesitated to accept the flowers in front of the little ones...

Rosalie was afraid they might misunderstand.

As she hesitated, Estelle suddenly ran over and pulled on her skirt. "Auntie."

Rosalie looked at the little girl.

The little girl touched her belly pitifully. "I'm hungry."

Rosalie smiled apologetically at the little girl and looked at Xander. "Sorry. I woke up late today and haven't prepared breakfast for them yet. Young Master Xander, please come in and have a seat."

Xander accepted her invitation.