My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 555

Back at the villa.

Just as Rosalie brought the little ones in, they saw Xander sitting in the living room.

'You guys are back." Xander greeted with a smile.

On the side, Lisa came out of the kitchen. 'Mr. Lancer came over this afternoon. I thought that since he is Miss Jacobs' friend, so I asked him to come in and wait."

Rosalie nodded in response to Lisa and motioned for the boys to wash their hands first.

The little ones stood still beside her.

They had just discussed Uncle Xander today and did not expect to meet him when they came back.

Nox's expression was unpleasant, and his gaze was completely repulsed.

The little guy's hostility towards Xander was too obvious, so the man was naturally aware of it, yet he pretended not to see it.

'Why are you here suddenly, Young Master Xander?" Rosalie asked in confusion.

Xander nudged his chin, motioning her to look at the single sofa on the other side.

There was a medium-sized bamboo basket on the sofa, contents unknown.

Rosalie slightly lifted her brows. "And this is?"

'Didn't we talk about this before? If you become a partner of the Lancer family, the family will open up our collection of ancient medical books."

Xander raised his eyebrows. "My grandfather told me to bring these here, saying that it might be helpful to Dr. Jacobs' medical skills."

Rosalie's eyes lit up hearing that it was the Lancer family's ancient medical books and walked quickly to the sofa.

When she opened the bamboo basket, indeed it was filled with ancient books, each of which was something she desired but could not obtain before.

'Thank you, Young Master Xander! These are exactly what I need!" Rosalie's voice was excited too.

Xander smiled coolly. "You can thank my grandfather instead. If you want to thank me, it's not too late to do it tomorrow."

Rosalie was puzzled again.

'Your research institute is running out of medicinal materials from the last batch, right? I bought another batch, and it will arrive tomorrow."

Xander explained with a smile.

Hearing this, the smile on Rosalie's face faded. "Young Master Xander, I don't even know how to thank you for taking care of me."

Xander was about to say something when Nox's little voice rang out.

"Mommy, there's no more soap."

The two little boys stood by the sink in the bathroom, listening to their mommy chatting with Xander.

On the way back, Mommy was still sad because of little sister.

But as soon as she came back, after seeing Uncle Xander, Mommy's tone suddenly became better, and there was no trace of sadness.

The little ones would inevitably overthink, and Nox could not help interrupting their conversation.

Rosalie did not think too much, she smiled apologetically at Xander, and went into the bathroom to get a new piece of soap for the little ones.

However, as soon as she entered the door, she saw a brand-new piece of soap in the soap box.

Rosalie paused and she looked at the two little ones beside her in puzzlement.

Nox stretched out his small hands, grabbed his Mommy's clothes, and expressed with actions that he did not want mommy to chat with Uncle Xander anymore.

Rosalie was happy because of the medical books and material sent by Xander.

When she saw the little ones' actions, suddenly, she remembered that they disliked Xander.

For a moment, Rosalie had a troubled expression on her face.

'You guys, be good. Uncle Xander is just here to deliver things to Mommy, and he will leave soon. Mommy can't be rude."

Nox grabbed the hem of her clothes and shook his head vigorously. "No."

Rosalie simply stroked the little boy's head, there was no time to comfort him.

"Uncle Xander is still waiting outside. Mommy is going out, so be good." With that said, she got up and went to the living room.