

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 558**

Xander agreed with a smile. "Then I'll leave now. Help yourself with these medical books first, if you have any questions, you can talk to me at any time."

Rosalie's eyes were filled with gratitude. 'I will.'

The two walked to the door in tandem.

Before getting into the car, Xander suddenly turned his head and looked at Rosalie with a vague expression.

Rosalie frowned, puzzled at his gaze.

'It's a pity that I missed the opportunity to have dinner with you tonight, Miss Jacobs.'

Xander was full of regret.

Rosalie was stunned for a moment, and said politely, "There will be a chance next time, and I also want to thank Young Master Xander for providing medicines to our research institute."

Xander raised his eyebrows. "Since you want to thank me, why don't you... personally cook me a meal?"

Before Rosalie could speak, Xander continued. "I'm already tired of the restaurants outside. Come to think of it, Miss Jacobs' craftsmanship should be very good, I wonder if I have the honor to try it."

At this point, Rosalie naturally could not refuse, so she relented. "If Young Master Xander wants a meal, I can prepare it, I just hope you won't be disappointed."

Xander raised his eyebrows and smiled. "Miss Jacobs, as long as you made it yourself, I will never be disappointed."

With that, he turned and got into the car. "That's a deal, you are the chef next time. It's getting late today; I'll head back now."

Rosalie nodded absently.

'I don't know if it's my illusion, but Xander's attitude just now is a little strange.'

'Our relationship had always been professional, why did he suddenly ask me to cook?'

'That might be too intimate...'

Seeing Xander's car slowly go away, Rosalie turned around and entered the villa with complicated emotions.

The two little boys had already heard some movement and came down from upstairs.

Rosalie felt guilty, from what she promised Xander just now, and the boys' rejection toward him. 4

“Dinner is getting cold, come and eat quickly.”

She tried to divert the attention of the little ones.

Nox still had a pouty face. “Mommy, how long do you still have to work with Uncle Xander?”

Rosalie frowned with a headache. “It’s not something Mommy can decide.”

The little guy wanted to say something more, Rosalie simply piled on more food for him. “That’s enough, let’s eat.”

He knew that his mother did not want to talk about this anymore, so he kept quiet reluctantly.

His elder brother spoke to him a great deal just now, that his behavior might embarrass Mommy.

However, Nox could not help himself.

During this time, Mummy had no contact with Daddy at all, instead she meets Uncle Xander every day.

‘If things carried on like this, who could guarantee that Mommy won’t grow some other feelings for Uncle Xander?’

Rosalie knew nothing about the little boy’s thoughts.

Today she was extremely confused.

While worrying about Estie, she felt that Xander’s attitude was strange.

As for the two little ones in front of her, Rosalie was unable to bother much with their emotions.

After finishing dinner absent-mindedly, Rosalie felt guilty again when she remembered that she had promised the boys to call Byron to inquire about Estie’s situation.

Fortunately, the little ones seemed to have forgotten about it because of Xander’s sudden appearance. They did not rush her.

Rosalie secretly breathed a sigh of relief and tucked the little ones to sleep as if nothing had happened, before finally retreating to her room.