

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 613

Noticing the little ones' doubt, Rosalie became slightly anxious. Nevertheless, she maintained her composure as she held their hands and brought them over to the couch.

After resting at home for a week, Rosalie's leg wound had mostly recovered, so she could walk on her own now.

It was just that Lisa and the boys were still worried and insisted that she rested for a couple more days.

"Mommy, why didn't you accept the flowers?" The little ones sat with Rosalie on the couch and could not help but ask.

Rosalie did not expect they would ask this and was too stunned to answer.

The boys saw her strange response and pressed on, asking, "The man didn't say anything just now. what if he sent the flowers to the wrong place?"

Lucian took a glance at his mommy and got off the couch. "I'll go take a look, what if he really got the address wrong?"

As he finished speaking, he walked toward the door.

Rosalie's brows furrowed. "Lucian, come back."

The kid seemed to not have heard her and continued heading for the door.

Rosalie's reaction convinced them that this was definitely not the first time the flowers were sent.

If they were really going to have a new daddy, the kids wanted to know for sure who the person was!

Seeing how persistent the little guy was, Rosalie's heart sank as her thoughts started racing.

"Argh..." Moments later, Rosalie grimaced as she bent down and pressed on her injured leg. "Nox, help me take a look Has the wound reopened?"

When they heard this, the boys got frightened.

Nox got off the couch quickly and carefully checked Mommy's injury.

Lucian stopped and hurriedly returned to Rosalie's side.

The two little ones stared intently at Rosalie's wound as she frowned thoughtfully.

After a long while, the kids raised their heads and said, "It didn't reopen, Mommy. Are you still in pain?"

Rosalie comforted them with a smile. "It no longer hurts. I must have accidentally touched it just now. Thank you, my darlings."

With this, Rosalie managed to divert the kids' attention somewhat.

Rosalie smiled again and explained to them, "I was just afraid that it was a bad guy at the door just now. You're still kids. I'm injured now and can't protect you both, so I had to close the door quickly. If someone really sent me flowers, they'll call to let me know later. If

Hearing this, the brothers looked at each other and felt that this was quite reasonable.

"Also, never open the door for strangers in the future. I really had a big scare just now." Rosalie continued her act. "Do you remember what I said?"

The boys nodded skeptically, "Okay, Mommy, we'll be careful next time. Sorry to have worried you."

Seeing the kids' reactions, Rosalie knew the matter was settled and was secretly relieved. "No worries. As long as you're both okay."

After Rosalie had a few more words with the kids, she got up and returned to her room to wash up.

Earlier, she was so afraid that the little ones would find out that the flowers were from Byron that she got off the bed and went straight for the door. She did not even tidy her hair.

Luckily, she got out in time. If she had been a second late, the kids might have found out that Byron was the one who sent her flowers.

She could not imagine how the boys would react if that happened.

