

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 640

Rosalie realized Stacy's hostility towards her, frowned as she tried to explain. "I think you must have misunderstood..."

Stacy interrupted her explanation impatiently. "I only trust my eyes; you'd better remember what I said!"

After she finished speaking, she turned and left without waiting for Rosalie to speak again.

Rosalie felt helpless for a while, turned around and returned to her seat.

"Sorry, did I cause you trouble?" Xander said apologetically after she was seated.

Rosalie smiled helplessly. "If Young Master Xander encounters such a situation again, please don't use me as a shield. I think Miss Hudson has misunderstood me."

Xander was even more helpless. "I feel that she also misunderstood me."

Otherwise, she would not have acted like the host just now.

If it were not for the family ties, Xander would have already spoken up.

"But, don't worry. You can rest assured that when I go back, I will explain to her clearly, and I won't let her go and cause you trouble." Xander thought of something and added apologetically.

Rosalie nodded indifferently.

Inexplicably, when she heard Xander's words, she felt sorry for Xander for having an entanglement with such a woman.

However, after thinking about it, Rosalie could not help but be reminded of Wendy Fuller.

On Stacy's end, Xander could provide an explanation, and she also had a clear conscience.

Though on the other end, Wendy kept prowling on her, threatening to take action at any time, and Rosalie was unable to guard against her.

From the way it looked, the most pitiful person was still herself.

Rosalie's face unconsciously showed a bit of bitterness.

"What's wrong? Is there any problem?" Xander asked her, puzzled.

Rosalie came back to her senses, reluctantly suppressed her racing thoughts, and smiled at Xander indifferently. "It's nothing, I just think today's experience is a bit funny."

Xander apologized again.

Without Stacy and her gang, the atmosphere among the crowd was much more relaxed.

After a happy meal, everyone went home.

Rosalie, Leon and Xander were drunk from mingling with the elders and could not drive by themselves.

Leon and Xander called for their personal driver, while Rosalie was going to take a taxi home.

The three left the hotel together.

“Rosalie, let me send you home, I don’t think you are able to get any car now.” Leon suggested with a frown.

Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled, “ It’s alright, I can go back by myself. It’s already so late, and it’s not on your way there. If you get home late, your parents will worry again.”

Hearing this, Leon’s face showed a bit of helplessness. “I’m not a child anymore, what should they worry about? As for you, if you go back too late, Lucian and Nox will definitely be worried.”

Thinking of the two little boys at home, Rosalie’s eyes became tender, and the smile on her face softened, she stood at the door of the hotel, wrapped in the soft entrance light, exuding a warm glow.

On the side, Xander turned his head and wanted to say something to them but was caught with a glimpse of her. His heart seemed to be hit by something, his throat rolled slightly, and he forgot what he wanted to say.

“I’ll just tell them in awhile. It’s so late now, I don’t want to bother you.” Rosalie said with a smile, but still refused.

Seeing this, Leon’s eyes darkened, knowing that she could not be easily persuaded, so he had to give up, “ Then I will wait with you for a while, it is so late, and you are alone, I am not at ease.” 16

Rosalie agreed.



