

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 657

Early the next morning, Rosalie was woken up by the laughter downstairs.

Last night, her mind was a mess and she fell asleep in a daze. Now, she was woken up involuntarily, and she only felt a terrible headache.

Looking at the time, Rosalie wanted to lay down for a while to catch up on her sleep, but the noise downstairs did not seem to stop.

Helpless, Rosalie had no choice but to get up from the bed with blurry eyes.

Looking down from upstairs, she saw Mary, the children's godmother, messing around with the boys in the living room.

Seeing this, Rosalie sighed helplessly.

This woman... They lived so close to each other, but she had not heard from her in a while. It had to be today that she came and disturb her sleep...

"Mommy!" The boys noticed the movement of her door and looked up.

Mary also raised her head. Seeing her friend's sickly complexion, the smile on her face turned into worry. "Did we wake you up?"

Rosalie skipped the pleasantries and nodded directly, then raised her hand to press her throbbing temple, "why are you so free to come over today?"

Mary immediately stopped playing around with the boys when she saw that her best friend was unwell. "What's wrong with you? You're not feeling well? Why is your face so pale?"

The boys also looked at their mommy worriedly, and their faces were full of guilt. They blamed themselves for having woken up Mommy.

Rosalie felt helpless again at the three worried faces. "It's nothing.

I just didn't sleep well last night, then you woke me up now."

Mary brought the two little boys to her and said apologetically, "Then you go sleep a little longer. I'll take them outside to play."

Rosalie shook her head. "I won't be able to fall asleep anyway. You guys hang around first. I'll come down in a bit."

After speaking, she turned around and went back to her room to freshen up.

Downstairs, Mary and the boys looked at each other.

"See what you did? I told you to keep your voice down, but you wouldn't listen." Mary pointed at them.

The little ones looked at their godmother going rogue. Both stood akimbo, pouting angrily.

After a while, Rosalie finished washing up, went downstairs, and yawned sleepily as she walked.

Mary brought some breakfast when she came over. The little boys had already eaten, and they left some for her on the table.

Rosalie helped herself and dug in.

Mary sat next to her with two little boys, "what were you thinking about last night? You look like you haven't slept all night."

Rosalie thought of the reason for her insomnia, and a slight look of helplessness crossed her eyes. Then, as if nothing had happened, she shook her head. "It's nothing. I went out to socialize yesterday and drank a little, so I didn't sleep well."

Hearing this, Mary glanced suspiciously at the boys.

The little ones also nodded with uncertainty.

Only then did Mary reluctantly believe her. She frowned and persuaded her, saying, "Don't work too hard. Even if you don't care about your health, the little ones do."

After speaking, she lowered her eyes and looked at the boys.

The little boys nodded in cooperation.

Rosalie watched them band together and could not help laughing. "I know. Don't nag me. Aren't you the same as well? You've been crazy busy during this time, right?"

Mary could not help rolling her eyes, "Unlike you, I had to."



