

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 697

Mary was stunned for a moment when she heard the little one's impish voice, her eyes full of emotion.

She remembered that the last time they met, the little girl had refused to open her mouth. During dinner, others even said that she was non-verbal.

Mary never expected when they met again, the little one had changed so much. Not only did she speak, but her voice was lovely and her laughter was soft and sweet.

Seeing such a cute little girl in front of her, Mary could not help but pat the little girl's head with a smile. "You're so sweet."

Estie smiled until her eyes turned into crescent lines, when Mary got up from her, she turned her eyes to the takeaway on the table again, her little face was full of curiosity.

Throughout her sheltered childhood, the little girl had only eaten food prepared by her caretaker in the family. If not, it was her Grandma herself who personally prepared her food, she didn't even know what takeout was, let alone what a family bucket was.

Seeing that the brothers seemed to be looking forward to the meal brought by Auntie, the little girl was even more puzzled.

Mary slept until noon and was woken up by Rosalie's phone call. She was a little hungry now. After greeting the kids, she got up and went to the table, she opened up the takeout bags and handed the kids a fried chicken drumstick each.

When she handed the drumstick to Estie, the little girl was a little helpless and looked at Mary cluelessly.

Seeing this, Mary was stunned for a moment. Then, she remembered the identity of the little one. It made sense that she had never eaten a family bucket.

Thinking of this, Mary turned around and took a disposable glove. She put it on the little girl patiently and then taught her to hold the drumstick.

Estie looked at the auntie in front of her shyly. "Thank you, Auntie. II

Mary was so moved by the little one that she even forgot that she was still hungry. She watched the little girl slowly finish her chicken drumstick before finally turning around and eating by herself.

Just after eating one piece, the phone in her pocket suddenly rang.

Mary felt a tightness in her heart and reluctantly took out her phone to glance at it.

Unsurprisingly, it was that irrefutable director again.

The purpose of the phone call, as expected, was to tell her to work overtime.

After hanging up the phone, Mary could not help but roll her eyes. She hurriedly stuffed a few more mouthfuls into her mouth, said goodbye to the kids, got up, and left.

The three little ones feasted around the remaining family bucket.

On the other hand, Rosalie did not know anything about the kids' lunch.

She was very confident in Mary and believed that Mary would not let the kids go hungry.

"Looking at the medicine you gave Pippin just now, I found that you seem to be not very good at prescriptions."

During the meal, the two chatted about medical matters, and Xander asked this question.

Hearing this, Rosalie smiled a little embarrassedly. "Indeed, my main focus is acupuncture. I'm less versed in the aspect of medication as I've only reached the intermediate level of expertise. It was fortunate that you were there just now."

Xander nodded. "You specialize in surgery, and your acupuncture techniques are really good. Even I feel inferior about it. As for medication, if you're interested, I have some medical books here that you can borrow for further reference."

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help but felt somewhat surprised. "Is this... appropriate?"

She chose to stay and strive for cooperation with the Lancer family, partly because of the ancient medical books of the Lancer family.

Now, Xander actually offered to show her those medical books so easily?

Xander raised his eyebrows, "what's wrong with that? You're a partner of the Lancer family. Your progress in the medical field will also benefit the Lancer family."

