

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 725

“What’s wrong?”

Xander frowned and asked when he saw the odd look on her face.

Rosalie furrowed her brows and waved a hand as she looked at Stacy.

She did not know if Stacy had done this on purpose or not. Why did she choose such a strong alcoholic drink when treating guests to dinner?

However, she did not feel like anything was off after drinking it.

Rosalie could not help but wonder if she was overthinking things.

The three had nothing else to discuss after having several drinks.

After all, they had only gathered because there were apologies to be made.

Stacy was a self-aware person herself and stood to leave after exchanging a few words with them.

Xander watched Stacy leave, then turned to the person next to him. “Are you hungry? Want to grab a bite to eat?”

The two had not eaten much just now as the food had already gone cold.

Rosalie felt her head spinning. She did not know what sort of drink Stacy had given her. She only had a small glass of it, but it had such strong after-effects.

When Rosalie heard Xander’s question, she frowned and shook her head as she said, “No thanks. I should get back soon. The kids are probably home now. I can’t keep them waiting too long.”

Xander did not remain insistent when he heard that. He stood so they could leave together.

When they walked down the stairs leading away from the restaurant, Rosalie lost her footing momentarily and nearly slipped down the stairs.

Thankfully, Xander, who was in front of her, realized what was happening and turned around to catch her.

“Thank you,” Rosalie replied softly. Then, she backed away from him and retracted her arm.

Xander smiled. “No worries.”

The two got into the car. Xander had not had anything to drink, so he did not bother asking his driver to come to pick them up. He drove Rosalie back home himself.

A black sedan trailed them for the entire journey.

Xander's attention was focused on Rosalie, who was in the backseat. He did not notice the sedan.

Traffic was good on the return journey, and it took just over 10 minutes before the car pulled to a stop in front of Rosalie's house.

"It's late, so I won't be inviting you in. Young Master Xander," Rosalie said quietly.

Xander did not seem to mind as he nodded and said, "Hurry in. I'll give Lucian and Nox their presents myself once I get another chance to see them."

Rosalie smiled before she got out of the car and entered her home.

Xander waited and made sure she was inside before he started the car and drove back to the Lancer house.

"Mommy!" The minute Rosalie opened the door, the two little guys smiled as they hurried over to her.

Rosalie smiled and ruffled their hair as she changed into her slippers.

The two little guys had confused expressions as they gazed at their mom. "Why didn't you come to pick US up this evening?"

After the time they had spent together yesterday, they and Estie had thought that Rosalie would still pick them up as usual.

They had not expected to be greeted by Mary that evening.

Estie was obviously disappointed, while the little guys were worried that their mom had set her guard up against their dad again.

Rosalie was confused by the little guys' concern. "I had a last-minute appointment this evening. What's wrong?"

Upon hearing that, the little guys exchanged glances and stared at Rosalie for a good while. When they failed to detect any signs that she was lying, they heaved sighs of relief and said shyly, "It's nothing. We were just curious why you didn't come to pick US up."

Rosalie smiled apologetically and said, "I'm sorry I didn't let you guys know beforehand. I'll do my best to pick you guys up myself every day."

When the two boys heard their mom's promise, their eyes lit up in joy as they let out whoops of delight.

