

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 737

Hearing her teacher's words, Rosalie was touched again, "okay. Thank you, professor."

Quentin was worried about those netizens slandering Rosalie. So, after expressing his displeasure, he calmed down and said, "Now everyone knows you are my student. Do your best, and don't disgrace my name."

Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled. "I will do my best."

Quentin nodded, feeling pleased with Rosalie's answer. Then, he continued, "I believe in you. By the way, I know the boy named Xander. He is a nice guy..."

"Professor!" Rosalie knew what her teacher was about to say and quickly interrupted him, "please excuse me because I have to prepare breakfast for Lucian and Nox."

Quentin stopped mentioning Xander when he heard those two kids' names. "All right then. Please send my regards to the kids."

Rosalie agreed. Suddenly something struck her, and she said, "Please thank others on my behalf for helping me."

Quentin agreed to help Rosalie express her gratitude to his researchers.

After that, they hung up the call.

Soon after the call, someone knocked on the door.

Rosalie looked at the time, got out of bed in a hurry, and opened the door. She saw two kids looking at her curiously.

"Mommy, are you feeling unwell?"

Usually, the little ones were already having breakfast at this time. However, they waited a long time today and did not see their breakfast on the table or their mother coming out of her room.

The little ones thought Rosalie was ill and came to her room to check on her.

Rosalie caressed her children's heads and apologized, "Mommy was talking to the old master on the phone and did not pay attention to the time. Make yourselves some warm milks."

Seeing their Mommy was not ill, the kids were relieved. So, they headed to the kitchen to prepare something to eat for breakfast.

Meanwhile, Rosalie went to the toilet to refresh herself.

When she came out of her room, her kids had already made breakfast. They had even made one for her.

Sitting at the dinner table, Rosalie suddenly thought of something. Since the public comments about her had changed to a better side, she would not need Byron's help to drive the kids back and forth from school.

Just as she was about to call Byron, the doorbell rang.

Rosalie stopped dialing Byron's number and got up to answer the door. However, her kids reacted faster than her and were already at the door. They did not even turn on the intercom to see who was outside and opened the door right away.

The man standing outside was the person they had expected to see.

"Good morning, Mister Byron!" The two little ones greeted Byron in their cute voice.

Byron nodded in response.

Estelle also greeted the boys with her cute voice. Then, she headed into the house and rushed into Rosalie's embrace.

"Auntie!" The little girl sounded excited and happy in Rosalie's embrace.

Rosalie was startled for a moment. Then, she smiled and caressed the little girl's hair as she greeted, "You are early today."

The little girl lifted her head and looked at Rosalie with her big and sparkling eyes. Her eyes were like the stars in the sky. "I miss you so much and want to see you!"

Hearing Estelle's words, Rosalie felt warm and happy, she did not know how to respond to Estelle's straightforward confession of favor.

Meanwhile, Byron entered the house and saw the kids' breakfast. He frowned.

Before he could say anything, the two little boys took out two cups of warm milk from the kitchen and put them on the table. They looked at Byron beside them with anticipation as they said proudly, "We warmed the milk ourselves!"

