

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 792

The following night, Rosalie simply got dressed and went downstairs. She got prepared to meet Xander at the meeting place they had planned.

As soon as she came downstairs, she was stopped by the little boys.

“Mommy, isn’t Uncle Xander coming to pick you up?”

The little boys waited and waited for Byron to appear. They could only try to delay the time without making it obvious.

Rosalie felt inexplicable over the boys’ question. “Uncle Xander is going to see the partner ahead of time, and Til be going by myself. What’s wrong?”

The two little boys could not think of what else to say. They glanced at each other with a big silly grin on their faces. They boldly stopped in front of Rosalie.

“What’s wrong with you two?” Rosalie leaned over in confusion and looked straight into the eyes of the little boys.

The two little boys were dumbfounded again.

“Mommy, why isn’t Godmother here yet?” Lucian tilted his head curiously.

Hearing this, Rosalie glanced at the time.

At this time, Mary should have gotten off work. They had already agreed this morning that Mary would come over after work.

However, she was now nowhere to be seen.

Rosalie was also a little worried that the little boys would be on their own at home in the evening later.

“I’ll call and ask.” Rosalie took out her mobile phone and called Mary.

That call was picked up quickly.

Before Rosalie could speak, Mary’s voice had already rung out. “Wait for me for 10 minutes. I was stuck on the road just now. It was so annoying.”

Rosalie was about to agree, but she heard her best friend murmuring. “The car in front seems a little familiar...”

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help but be a little worried. “What’s wrong? Is it someone you know?”

The more Mary looked at the car in front of her, the more familiar it looked. “It seems this car is also going to our gated community, and it should be one of the residents of our community.”

However, after looking at it for a while, she could not figure out who the owner of the car was.

Rosalie did not think much into it but said, "Be careful on the road. I'll wait for you to come over before leaving."

Mary agreed and hung up the phone.

All the way toward the gate of the community, that car drove into the community and kept going in the same direction as her. Mary became increasingly curious about the owner of the car in front.

'Where on earth have I seen this car?'

When the Bentley stopped in front of Rosalie's house, Mary's expression froze.

'I remember now! This is Byron's car!'

Her best friend clearly said that she was going to a social event. 'So why did Byron come over suddenly?'

'Could it be that the two are together?'

Mary was full of puzzlement.

When she saw Byron knock on the door, she was even more hesitant if she should get out of the car.

'Byron is pursuing my best friend. I know that, but if I were to show up now, won't I become the third wheel?'

At the same time, in the villa, Rosalie heard the doorbell and thought it was Mary, so she got up and opened the door, "You're here, so I..."

Before she could say more, as soon as Rosalie raised her eyes, she met the man's eyes. Her voice stopped abruptly.

After a strange silence, Rosalie pinched the palm of her hand and forced herself to speak calmly. "Why are you here?"

After speaking, she looked behind the man subconsciously but did not see any signs of the little girl.

Rosalie's heart slightly tightened. "Is Estie unwell?"

Every time this man came to her, he almost always brought Estie with him.

This time, the little girl was away, so Rosalie only thought that the little girl had some kind of complication caused by allergies.

She asked, but there was no answer from the man.

