

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 799

At Rosalie's house.

Mary waited for Rosalie with the two little boys.

According to past experience, the little boys would pester her to play games together.

However, tonight, she did not know what the little boys were thinking. They were both a little absent-minded and did not even care about what she said.

"You don't like me anymore?" Mary pretended to be angry.

The little boys shook their heads slowly. "No."

Mary asked patiently. "Then what's wrong with you? Are you in a bad mood?"

The boys answered her in a sheepish manner, "We're worried about Mommy. We're afraid she'll drink too much alcohol. You don't need to worry about US, Godmother."

After that, the two little boys glanced at each other with a guilty conscience.

They just wondered whether Daddy had caught up to Mommy in the end or did he really let Mommy be with Uncle Xander.

'When Mommy and Daddy were leaving just now, the two seemed to be quarreling...'

As Mary noticed the absent-mindedness of the two little boys, she did not ask any further questions. Sitting cross-legged beside the little boys, she started to get lost in her own thoughts.

'I thought I finally understood the relationship between my best friend and Byron, but the scene I saw tonight has made me a little confused...'

The three sat on the sofa and were lost in their own thoughts. Suddenly, there were movements from the door of the villa.

Mary was the first to come back to her senses, she glanced at the time. It was already past 10 o'clock at night, she did not know who came to visit.

"Is Mommy back?" the two little boys guessed.

Hearing this, Mary's eyes flashed with suspicion.

'If it's Rosalie back, she'll open the door by herself...'

Thinking so, Mary got up suspiciously and glanced at the video system, only to see Byron with furrowed eyebrows standing at the door of the villa. Her best friend was leaning crookedly in the man's arms. 1

Seeing the close distance between the two, Mary could not help but blush, then she turned around quickly and said to the two little boys as if nothing was going on, "Ahem, you two go up first."

The little boys naturally would not agree and stared at the door curiously.

The doorbell rang again.

Mary had no choice but to turn around and open the door, letting Byron bring her best friend in.

“Why did you drink so much?”

As soon as the two entered the door, Mary smelled a pungent odor of alcohol, and she knew that the smell came from her best friend. The two little boys hurried over when they saw Mommy’s appearance and carefully pulled the hem of Mommy’s clothes. ” Mommy?

Rosalie was sound asleep, when she was woken up by the boys, she glanced at them but could not react in time. After a while, she slowly closed her eyes again.

It was not the first time the little boys saw their mommy so drunk. Although they were worried, they were used to it.

The little boys already knew what to do in situations like this— pour water for Mommy and get her hangover pills.

However, in a blink of an eye, the little boys had an idea after seeing Daddy beside her and tugged on the hem of his clothes. ” Uncle, Mommy is drunk, can you stay and take care of Mommy?”

When Mary heard this, she was unable to sit still although she believed that Byron would take good care of her best friend.

However, while she was still here, leaving her best friend to a man to be taken care of was a little unreasonable.

Mary was about to say that she could stay and take care of Rosalie, but the two little boys had already turned their heads to look over. They innocently spoke for her.

“Godmother has to go to work tomorrow, so she can’t stay up late. II

