

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 804

Early the next morning, Rosalie woke up in a daze and felt a splitting headache.

There was a strong smell of alcohol in the room.

The memories of last night were slowly coming back to her.

She only remembered that she drank a lot at the celebration banquet held by Xander, and after that, Xander seemed to say that he was going to send her back.

She could not remember what happened after that.

It stood to reason that the room should be a mess after she drank so much, but right now, the room was clean.

If it was not for the smell of alcohol, she would not believe that she had drunk so much alcohol yesterday.

Rosalie got down from the bed in confusion but accidentally stepped on something.

Looking down, she saw that her clothes were thrown on the floor in a mess.

Rosalie's brows furrowed suddenly, and she felt as if she had forgotten something important.

After thinking about it for a long time, she could not think of anything. Instead, her head hurt more and more.

Rosalie had no choice but to give up her attempts to recall and went into the bathroom to take a shower.

When she came out of the bathroom, she heard a cautious knock on the door.

When she opened the door, she saw Lucian and Nox standing at the door with worried faces.

"Mommy, how do you feel?" The moment she opened the door, the little boys stared at her eagerly.

Rosalie smiled reassuringly at the little boys. "It's nothing, just a little headache."

After speaking, Rosalie remembered something, lowered her eyes, and asked the little boys, "How did I come back last night?"

The little boys looked at each other, then answered innocently. "Uncle Byron sent you back."

'Byron?'

A stunned look flashed across Rosalie's eyes.

'I only remember that Xander said he wanted to send me back. Why was it Byron who sent me back in the end?'

"When did Uncle Byron leave?" Rosalie could not remember what she had done when she was drunk and asked anxiously.

The little boys remembered Daddy's words, and their voices were a little reluctant. "Well, he sent Mommy back to the room and left."

Hearing this, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief.

'That's good, at least, this didn't see my embarrassing appearance.'

'It's just that...'

"Did anyone take care of me last night?" Rosalie was full of suspicion.

Hearing this question, the eyes of the two little boys brightened slightly, thinking that Mommy had remembered something. They looked at her eagerly, waiting for her to guess by herself.

Rosalie touched her nose and guessed, "Did Godmother stay over?"

Hearing this, the eyes of the little boys darkened suddenly, and they shook their heads helplessly. They reluctantly accepted this credit. "We gave you water and fed you hangover pills."

'That means no one took care of me last night.'

Rosalie's eyes were full of confusion.

'The room is so clean. Did I clean it up myself when I was drunk?'

'I don't know if it's my illusion, but the expressions of the two little boys seem a little strange.'

"Mommy, do you still remember how you met Uncle Byron?" The little boys calmly changed the subject and asked a question they had been curious about all night.

'How did Daddy find Mommy?'

Rosalie was even more confused and smiled at the little boys in embarrassment, "I... I can't remember..."

She, a full-grown woman, did not know how she got home. Rosalie felt ashamed.

The next time she sees Xander, she would have to ask him about it.

Fortunately, the little boys did not ask any further questions and turned to care about her physical well-being.

