

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 805

Rosalie and the little boys chatted as they went downstairs together.

While eating breakfast, the doorbell rang suddenly.

The little boys raised their heads all of a sudden, their eyes full of anticipation. They thought that it was Daddy who came to see Mommy and turned to look at the door.

Rosalie felt puzzled by the excited look of the little boys, so she got up and opened the door.

“Rosie.” Mary stood at the door, and when she saw her opening the door, she looked into the house again as if looking for someone.

Rosalie was about to ask her, but the little boys suddenly hurried over and looked up at their godmother with a smile.

“Godmother, have you eaten? Do you want to eat with US?”

Mary was about to ask when Byron left, but her thoughts were interrupted by the little boys. She leaned over and touched the little boys’ heads. She refused with a smile. “No, I have to go to work. You enjoy your breakfast.”

After that, Mary got up and looked at her best friend. “How are you feeling? Do you have a bad headache? I think you drank a lot yesterday.”

Rosalie smiled reassuringly. “It’s nothing, I just have a headache.

I’ll be fine after I rest for a day.”

After hearing this, Mary nodded reassuringly and did not ask any more questions.

She had an extra shift today, and there was a series of calls from the hospital urging her to get back to work, so she could only come over to check in before going to work.

Knowing that her best friend was alright, Mary simply said goodbye, then turned to get in the car and left.

The two little boys watched their godmother leave and breathed a sigh of relief.

Godmother almost spilled the beans just now...

Although Daddy’s actions did not match their expectations, the little boys believed that their daddy must have his own reasons.

After all, Daddy knew that they were helping him. If it was not for a proper reason, Daddy did not need to let them hide things from Mommy.

Watching Mary's car slowly drive away, Rosalie looked down at the two little boys standing beside her, feeling more and more strange.

'If I saw it right, my best friend was looking for someone just now.

'However, before I could speak, the little boys spoke up.

'The little ones hurried over to interrupt our conversation.

'So, what are these two little boys hiding...'

Rosalie knew that she might not be able to make them talk, so she did not ask anything, she just accompanied the little boys to have breakfast, then sent them to kindergarten.

As soon as she arrived at the gate of the kindergarten, she saw Estie who was holding her Daddy's hand and waiting at the gate.

Seeing the man beside the little girl, Rosalie felt another strange feeling.

'I don't know if it's just me, but last night, I seemed to have heard a man's voice...'

"Auntie."

Little Estie's pixie-like voice sounded in her ears. Rosalie suddenly came back to her senses and smiled at the little girl.

The little girl raised his head and looked at her with concern. "Auntie, are you feeling unwell?"

Rosalie could not help feeling a little dazed when she heard this.

"Dad said you drank a lot of alcohol yesterday," Estie explained innocently.

Rosalie was slightly startled. She hesitantly raised her eyes and looked at the man beside her.

Byron's face was indifferent, "she smelled the alcohol on me, so I told her."

Rosalie did not expect the man to give an explanation, she was stunned for a few seconds before she lowered her eyes to look at Estie again. Her tone was soft as usual. "Thank you for your concern, Auntie is much better now."

The little girl was relieved and nodded sweetly.



