

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 936

Rosalie stopped the little ones at the right time when she saw them sweating profusely.

“You’re sweating so much, let’s go and rest for a while, or you’ll all catch a cold tomorrow.”

The kids were having a great time, yet when they heard her say that, they cooperated and came up from the water.

Nox was still holding a small fish that he had just caught in his hand. Then, he reluctantly put the small fish back into the water before they left.

Estie used the hem of her skirt to wrap the pebbles that her little brothers had found for her, carefully guarding the pile of stones as she waddled towards Rosalie.

Rosalie noticed the little girl moved with great difficulty, so she stepped forward to help her.

The little girl’s footsteps quickly became brisk.

As the kids walked to the shore, Rosalie took the towel that she had prepared earlier, and briefly toweled off the little ones. The three little ones returned to the tent wrapped in towels.

Estie placed the pebbles carefully on the ground to dry, as if guarding a precious heirloom. The two little boys deliberately chose some stones with beautiful shapes and bright colors. Under the refraction of the sun, they look unusually pretty. Estie stared at them and could not take her eyes away.

Rosalie smiled and patted the little girl’s head, got up and brought their water glasses.

“After playing for so long, you must be thirsty? Here, have some water.” Rosalie placed the cups in front of them.

The little ones picked it up and drank obediently.

“Mummy.” Lucian took a sip of water and felt a little strange.

Puzzled, Rosalie looked at the little boy.

Lucian got up holding his cup, walked to her, and showed her the water in the cup. The water did not appear strange.

“What’s wrong?” Rosalie frowned slightly.

Lucian also frowned strangely, and glanced at his younger brother and little sister beside him.

‘Not sure if it was my delusion, but the water tasted weird.’

However, his younger brother and little sister seemed to be drinking well.

The little guy put his nose in front of the glass suspiciously and took a sniff.

'No smell.'

Rosalie became more and more puzzled with the little boy's actions. "Is there something wrong with the water?"

Lucian nodded hesitantly, he was still not sure. "It tastes weird."

Rosalie turned to look at the other two kids.

The kids shook their heads blankly.

"Brother, it's probably because you drank the spring water just now, that's why you think it doesn't taste right!" Nox gloated.

When they fell in just now, he saw that his brother was taken aback and went in with a big gulp of spring water.

When Lucian heard what his younger brother said, he blushed, which then quickly faded.

Rosalie did not expect such an explanation from the boy and looked at them humorously.

Lucian took a sip from the cup again skeptically. The next second, he frowned and spat the water aside.

The water still did not taste right.

Rosalie saw the little boy's look, hesitantly took the cup in his hand, and took a sip from the cup.

Over the years, in order to be able to distinguish the difference between medicinal materials, Rosalie developed an extraordinary sense of taste.

After only taking a sip, Rosalie realized that the taste of this glass of water was indeed a bit off.

Even...somewhat familiar.

Rosalie's heart sank suddenly, and she glanced down at the little ones beside her.

Nox and Estie were still drinking the water, not noticing anything strange.

Rosalie was afraid might make a mistake in judgment and frighten the kids, so she did not say anything, and just stood up silently.

She took a sweeping glance around, but found no trace of anyone there. Rosalie's eyes flashed a trace of hesitation.

