

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 975

Chapter 975 Feeling Sorry

After lunch, the two little ones ran back to their room, saying they wanted to nap.

Rosalie also felt a little tired. So, she also took a nap after washing the dishes.

On the second floor, in the little ones' bedroom. The two little ones who were supposed to be asleep sat opposite each other on the edge of their beds. They looked visibly sad.

"Brother, I'm so sad."

No

Chapter 974 For Four

Melody had taken Estelle away, and they could do nothing.

Rosalie could only take the little ones back to the villa.

The lunch, made by the three kids together, ended up being made by Rosalie alone.

Rosalie prepared the lunch absent-mindedly, with complicated feelings surging in her. She called the little boys to have lunch.

However, there was no response from them even after she called twice.

So, Rosalie approached the little boys in a puzzle.

The two little ones sat absent-mindedly on the carpet in front of an unmoved Lego model.

"What's on your mind?"

When Rosalie saw the little ones were depressed, she squatted before them with concern.

Then, the little ones came to their senses and looked at each other without speaking.

They were thinking about what grandma had said.

The little ones were so preoccupied with getting their little sister back that they had no time for their emotions.

However, grandma had gone away with Estelle, and the little ones were sad about what had happened.

Melody was their grandma, but she refused to recognize them. She even told Estelle they were not her brothers.

"Mommy, can we still play with Estie?"

Nox could not help asking.

Rosalie was slightly startled upon hearing Nox's question, but she was not sure either.

According to Melody's temperament, Rosalie even felt Melody would transfer Estelle to another school after they leave.

She might even ask the kindergarten to expel Lucian and Nox like Wendy.

Rosalie could not tell her little boys what was on her mind when she looked at their hopeful expressions.

"Of course," She forced a smile at the little ones.

Lucian's eyes drooped. He doubted his Mommy's words and was disappointed. "However, grandma doesn't like US and stopped Estie from calling US brothers."

The little ones complained that Melody did not take them as her grandsons.

Rosalie thought they were unhappy because Melody refused to let Estelle play with them.

"It doesn't matter what she says, as long as Estie likes you."

She stroked the little ones' heads, trying to comfort them. "She would remember that you are so good to her and so fond of her. Even if you cannot meet now, she will play with you in the future."

The little ones looked at her in disbelief. "Really?"

Rosalie nodded with a smile, "Mommy believes Estie likes you just like you like her."

Finally, the little ones cheered up a little.

Rosalie said, "Okay. Quickly get up and eat. The dishes are getting cold."

The little ones got up obediently and sat down after her at the table.

Rosalie thought she had comforted the two little ones. However, when they ate, they were still visibly depressed.

"Still in a bad mood, huh?"

The little ones still remember what their grandma said, but they could not let their Mommy know.

Nox was mused and did not know what excuse to use to brush off their Mommy.

Fortunately, Lucian reacted quickly and said, "This meal was supposed to be for four..."

Rosalie subconsciously looked at the table.

The meatballs Estelle loved to eat were still in the place, untouched.

Reminded by the little ones, Rosalie's mood also sank.

However, she still managed to calm the little ones and gave them each a meatball.

"Since Estie can't manage to eat with US, let's have it on her behalf. It will be just like she is eating with US." 1

The little ones looked at the extra four meatballs in their bowls and nodded obediently.

Nox pursed his lips as his eyes gradually turned red.

The little one had always been sensitive, not to mention being scolded by their grandma like that.

Their grandma had even taken Estie away with her...

Lucian glanced at his brother.

Noticing the tears shimmering in his brother's eyes, Lucian sat beside Nox.

"You can feel sad but not cry."

Nox pouted his lips upon hearing that. "Why does grandma talk to US like that?"

He had just called Melody grandma out of politeness, but Melody scolded him.

Thinking of Melody's stern scolding, the little one could not stop the tears from welling up in his eyes.

Lucian naturally understood his brother's feelings.

It was just that...

"Grandma does this to US because she doesn't know who we are, and besides, she hasn't accepted Mommy yet."

"I don't know what happened when Mommy and Daddy separated.

Grandma seems to have a bad impression of Mommy."

Nox had accepted Lucian's analysis and nodded in agreement.

What grandma said to Mommy was worse than what she said to them.

At this thought, the little one could not help but worry about their Mommy's mood.

Their Mommy might be more upset than they were.

"If we want grandma to be nice to Mommy and US, we must get Daddy and Mommy back together."

"Only then would they be able to clear up the misunderstanding, and grandma will naturally know who we are."

Nox was looking forward to it. "Grandma would say nothing if Estie calls US brothers by then."

Hearing this, Lucian nodded and was waiting for that moment.

"But..." Nox suddenly frowned again.

Lucian looked at his brother, feeling confused.

Nox spoke in his cute voice. "I wonder how Daddy will deal with that mean lady."

Mommy would never have accepted Daddy if that mean lady was still around.

Daddy was also a liar. He had told them he would take care of it soon, but he kept dragging the matter until now.

Lucian was also worried, but he chose to trust Byron.

"Daddy said he would take care of it, and he will!"

The little ones had made up their mind.

If their Daddy decided to marry the mean lady because of their grandma, they would tell him he was their Daddy.

They were sure their Daddy would choose them over the mean lady then.

Meanwhile, Melody took Estelle straight back to the Lawrence manor.

On the way, the little one would not stop crying.

Melody was angry because of Rosalie. When she was alone with Estelle, she felt sorry to see Estelle crying like that.

"Estie, good girl! Grandma will get you some beautiful dresses and cute dolls, okay?"

She tried to distract the little one.

However, it did not work.

The little one did not seem like she was going to stop crying.

Melody had to change the strategy and tried to coax her.

"Daddy..." Tears smudged Estelle's face as she sobbed.

Melody had to compromise.

It was better for Estelle to look for her Daddy than wanting to go to Rosalie's place.

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