

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 991

Chapter 991 How Seriously Ill

Byron coldly refused. "Just take care of yourself."

After that, he led Estie into the room.

Wendy's face changed as she looked at their backs, and she quickly adjusted herself and followed them.

Mrs. Zora had already prepared dinner, and she was relieved to see her Young Master bring Little Lady back.

"Young Master, Little Lady, dinner is ready, come and eat."

As soon as she said that, she saw Wendy come through the door as well.

Mrs. Zora's expression changed slightly, and she smiled cordially at the person who came.

Wendy just at-out ignored her, and blindly moved closer to Byron and Estie.

Byron just pretended she did not exist.

He tolerated Wendy on behalf of his mother's sake. On top of that, he was afraid that his mother would cause trouble to the little woman again, that he did not drive Wendy away.

However, if this woman wished to get more from him, it was impossible.

At the same time, Nanny Lisa had brought the two little boys home.

Rosalie was already waiting at home.

During dinner, the two little guys looked at each other and vaguely mentioned Little Estie.

"Mommy, how long are you going to be busy?"

Hearing this, Rosalie paused while eating, then raised her eyes and smiled at the little guys, "Mommy don't know, it may take a while, what's wrong darling?"

Nox asked in a coquettish voice. "Can little sister come to play with US?"

Rosalie's expression changed, and she lowered her eyes to avoid the little boy's gaze. "For now, Mommy doesn't have time to take care of you guys.

Let's do this later."

Once she said that the boys' expressions seemed a little lost.

"Little sister hasn't seen you for a while, she was always in a bad mood."

Nox frowned. "No matter what brother and I did, little sister doesn't seem very happy."

On the side, Lucian agreed. "Little sister is about to cry today."

Hearing this, Rosalie frowned and could not help but worry. "What's wrong?"

Lucian glanced at his younger brother and pretended to hesitate. "Little sister said, Uncle Byron, is ill."

Rosalie's hand froze mid-air as she reached for the pepper shaker.

'Byron is sick?'

"Uncle Byron has a cold and a high fever, little sister is very worried about him.

However, Uncle Byron doesn't want to infect her, so he won't let her go in and take care of him."

Lucian said in his impish voice. "Little sister must be very scared, Mommy. When you were sick, my brother and I were very scared."

Hearing the little boy's words, Rosalie's heart sank.

She knew that when she was sick, the little ones would be scared.

After all, she was the only one the boys relied on since they were young.

'The little ones must have been worried and helpless when I was sick.'

Rosalie thought from another perspective, 'Estie must be feeling the same... »

'I wonder how seriously ill the man is?'

The two little ones saw their mommy's concerns and deliberately exaggerated them.

"When Uncle Byron came to pick up little sister in the afternoon, we saw that his face was very pale, and he was coughing badly."

Nox frowned. "Uncle Byron used to wait with US for Nanny Lisa, but not today. He must be very sick."

Rosalie was not aware of this as she had not picked them up for a while.

Hearing this, she looked at Lisa for confirmation.

Lisa nodded. "No wonder, I did not see President Lawrence and Miss Estie when I went there today."

Rosalie was still a little suspicious. "Did he drive by himself?"

The two little ones shook their heads. "We saw Uncle Byron take little sister and sat in the back row."

'So, the driver drove the car.'

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