

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

Chapter 1068

Chapter 1068 Maybe I Am Overthinking It

Rosalie could only brush her off by saying, "Yes."

A smile appeared on Estelle's face, but she still found the bouquet annoying.

Lucian and Nox did not like the bouquet either. They carried it away and put it in a corner. "It's taking up so much space. We'll put it here first!"

Rosalie knew what the little ones were thinking and could not say much about it.

As they were talking, the doorbell rang again.

Lucian and Nox instantly got nervous and instinctively protected Estelle, moving her behind their backs.

It was Xander the last time, so Byron must have rang the bell this time.

The little ones had not had time to play hide and seek with Estelle yet.

Rosalie had the same guess in mind for the guest at the door.

Although she was reluctant to let Estelle leave, she still opened the door.

When Rosalie opened the door, she was puzzled to see Xander again." Young Master Xander? Why are you back? Is there anything else you want to say?"

Xander chuckled helplessly. "I may have to stay here for a while. Someone poked a nail into my tire, and the air leaked out after I drove a bit."

Then, he glanced at the little ones.

Rosalie did not think much of it and invited him back into the house.

Xander wondered aloud as he said, "It is strange. The car was fine when I came this morning. Why did the tire puncture suddenly?"

Lucian and Nox knew Xander was looking at them, and they looked back at him confidently.

They did not do it and did not understand why Xander was looking at them.

It even made them wonder if Xander was trying to make Mommy mad at them.

However, Xander took his gaze off of them after a while.

Behind them, Estelle played with her fingers guiltily.

“What’s the plan, Young Master Xander? Do you need me to send you back home?”

Rosalie suggested.

Xander said, “It’s okay. I’ve contacted the tow company, and the driver will pick me up later. I’ll wait here for a while.”

Rosalie agreed, and they continued discussing work.

The three little ones stood by, watching them warily.

Sensing the eyes of the two little ones on him, Xander frowned slightly as if something had crossed his mind.

However, on second thought, it seemed bad to suspect the kids of doing it.

Rosalie noticed the strange changes on Xander’s face. She asked, puzzled, “What’s wrong?”

Xander snapped out of his thoughts and shook his head. “Nothing. Maybe I’m overthinking it.”

Although Xander said so, he was still a little absent-minded.

When the driver called, Rosalie walked him out.

The three little ones did not follow them.

Before getting in the car, Xander stopped. He seemed to have something he wanted to say.

Rosalie’s heart sank, and she waited for him to speak.

“There’s something I don’t know if I should say,” Xander hesitated.

Rosalie nodded, indicating for him to continue.

Xander frowned and continued. “I don’t want to be so negative about the kids, but for some reason, they seem to have a lot of hostility toward me. They seem to be the only ones who had access to my car before the tire got punctured.”

Rosalie's heart sank as she recalled asking the little ones to play outside in the morning.

During that time, the little ones would have had a chance to puncture hjs car tire.

Moreover, Xander was right about the hostility the little ones had toward him...

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