

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 22 –

Chapter 22 Dreams Full of Him

After the little ones went upstairs, the smile instantly fell from Rosalie's face. "What's the matter? What's on your mind?"

Mary switched off the television and came to worry over her.

After a moment's hesitation, Rosalie explained what happened tonight in a brief manner. "I met Byron at dinner just now."

She could not talk to anyone about what happened six years ago except for Mary.

Hearing this, Mary was stunned for a moment. She could not help but sigh. "Just what kind of ill-fated relationship do you guys have... Coast City is huge and here I was thinking if you don't take the first step to go looking for him, the possibility of a meeting would be almost zero."

Rosalie lowered her gaze, she seemed to be thinking of something. "So, what are your thoughts now after meeting him?" Mary asked. "What can I think? We already ended six years ago, now we're just two strangers. I won't be influenced by him anymore. I just want to take good care of Lucian and Nox and live a good life with them for the rest of my life," said Rosalie.

Hearing her words, it seemed she had already figured things out.

Mary breathed a sigh of relief. She smiled and patted her best friend on the shoulder. "That's good. You're an outstanding person, you have no fewer suitors chasing after you. Take your time to pick, we don't want that scum of a man!"

Rosalie nodded slightly, she did not want to continue discussing that topic and switched the conversation. "By the way, I haven't had the time to buy a car since I returned home. I had to rely on my colleagues' car for the reception banquet today. I find it very inconvenient. Are you free tomorrow morning to come to pick a car with me?"

Mary also shifted her attention. When she heard that she wanted to buy a car, she felt puzzled. "I have several cars in my garage. Just pick one." Rosalie smiled and raised her eyebrows. "That nice of you?" The two looked at each other. Mary wrapped her arm around her neck with pride and promised, "Of course, you're the mother of my godsons! What's mine is yours!" "Then I won't be holding back," Rosalie replied jokingly.

The two chatted for a bit more but then looking at the time and noting that it was already late, Mary then dawdled back next door.

After Rosalie washed up, she then laid down in bed but could not really sleep.

After tossing and turning for a long time, she finally fell into dreamland.

In her haziness, it seemed as if she had returned to the empty booth back in River View Lodge.

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She was pushed against the corner and in front of her was Byron's magnified handsome face. He narrowed her eyes dangerously and was approaching her. Just as their lips were about to touch, Rosalie suddenly woke up. She was already drenched in a cold sweat.

She hardly slept that night because of that dream.

Morning the next day, Rosalie had dark eyes. She sat at the table with the two little ones and had breakfast.

"Mommy, did you not sleep last night?" Lucian saw the dark circles around his mommy's eyes and asked worriedly in his naive sounding voice.

Rosalie was slightly stunned, recalling that dream again. After a few seconds, she smiled as if nothing had happened. "Yeah, I was reading some documents yesterday and accidentally stayed up too late." The two of them were a little sensitive and Rosalie was afraid they would ask more questions. With that, she pretended to eat and lowered her head.

Seeing this, the two little ones looked at each other suspiciously, but they questioned no further. They just added, "Mommy, don't tire yourself too much. Take good care of your body!"

Rosalie nodded with a smile. After breakfast, Rosalie brought the two little boys along to Mary's place to get the car. "Pick whichever you want. No need to be so courteous with me." Mary took them to the garage with a bunch of car keys in her hand like a magnate.

The two were young, but they also knew many famous cars. When they saw the cars in the garage, they clapped their hands admiringly, "Godmother is so generous!"

Rosalie went around once and chose a mid-priced Mercedes Benz worth about 150,000 dollars. Mary gave her the keys without saying a thing. Once she got the car, Rosalie drove the kids to school. "Bye Mommy! Don't get too tired!" After exiting the car, the two little guys said goodbye to her obediently. Rosalie caressed their heads. "You two as well. Be good at school, I'll come and pick you guys up later tonight." The two nodded and then went into the school side by side.

Looking at their silhouettes disappear from her gaze, Rosalie then turned around and went back to the car. Starting the engine, she slowly left the school gates. Two minutes later, a Rolls Royce stopped at the gate of the kindergarten in a high-profile manner.

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Luther got out of the car and opened the passenger seat door. He carefully carried the little lady down the car.

with both feet touching the ground, Estie turned to wave at her daddy. "Go in then." Byron caressed the little girl's head; his voice was gentle.

Listening to what her daddy said, Estie nodded and turned to enter the kindergarten. He watched Estie's leaving silhouette from inside the car. There was some suspicion in Byron's eyes. Estie, looked obviously a lot happier today compared to usual. Maybe she was getting along with the children more in kindergarten, and was gradually opening up, It seemed like what the psychiatrist said had been true. Allow the little girl to have more contact with other children and her autistic symptoms would also slowly fade.

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