

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 412

The little girl stayed in her arms for a while before waking up completely and crawling out of her arms.

Seeing Rosalie's expression, the little girl's brows furrowed slightly, and she asked with concern, "Auntie, what's wrong? You don't look good."

Rosalie was stunned for a moment. She then raised her hand and touched her face.

She had not looked at herself in the mirror after waking up and did not know how bad her complexion was now.

She drank so much alcohol yesterday and went to bed so late after tossing and turning about in her sleep, thinking about it, her complexion could not look any better than that.

The little girl wrinkled her nose again and sniffed her surroundings, puzzled. "Where did the alcohol smell come from?"

Rosalie came back to her senses and smiled at the little girl soothingly. "It's nothing, auntie just has a headache. I couldn't sleep last night, so I went down and drank some red wine."

Hearing this, the little girl touched her forehead carefully.

Rosalie knew that the little girl was showing concern for herself and smiled, letting her do what she was doing.

After a while, the little girl then slowly withdrew his hand, she saw the water glass and hangover medicine by the bedside and although she found it strange, she still brought it over, wanting Rosalie to drink it.

Eyeing the water glass in front of her, Rosalie could not help but think of the conversation she had with Byron the night before and felt complicated.

Seeing her unresponsive, the little girl handed the water glass to her again.

Rosalie raised her hand subconsciously to push it away.

She really could not stomach the glass of water now.

The little girl tilted her head in confusion at her refusal.

Rosalie reluctantly gave her a slight smile and explained, "The water is cold, auntie wants to drink some hot water. Also, I don't need hangover medicine now anymore."

The little girl did not understand this either, since Rosalie had said so, the little girl nodded obediently, put the hangover medicine back down, she carefully got out of bed with a water glass and came back with a cup of hot water.

Rosalie accepted it with a smile, she took two sips of water and then brought the little girl to go wash up.

When they came out after washing up, Lucian and Nox were already waiting for them in the room.

“Mommy, did you drink yesterday?” The boys smelled the alcohol in the room and saw the hangover medicine on the bedside the moment they entered the room.

Rosalie knew she could not hide it from them and so nodded noncommittally, “I had a little insomnia from the sudden change in environment, so I drank some red wine.”

Hearing this, the boys looked at each other with suspicion in their eyes.

After all, their mommy used to fly around a lot and yet they never saw her have insomnia.

Their mommy would sleep soundly even when they had just come back from abroad.

How could she not be able to sleep well just from traveling to the suburbs from a city?

Rather than saying it was because of the change of environment, the boys had other more credible speculations deep down.

“Mommy.” Nox pursed his lips and walked over to Rosalie, his expression crestfallen. “Did I scare you yesterday?”

Rosalie could not help but startled. She did not expect the boys to be so sensitive.

“I will definitely be good and follow you in the future. I won’t worry you anymore.” The little boy looked up at his mommy with self-reproach.

They did not have a daddy since they were young, and mommy had always been taking care of them.

The children also knew how hard it was for their mommy and always listened to her obediently.

They had thought initially that even if they did not have a daddy, they would still be able to live a good life with their mommy and not trouble her.

However, they did not expect something like that to happen yesterday.

Although he had tried his best to get back to mommy’s side, he still scared her...