

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 478

A roar came from the group of guys.

“Damn it! The little brat even dares to fight back!”

The guy covered his eyes in pain and looked at Lucian, who was angrily throwing stones at his eyes.

The few other guys remained on guard.

Unexpectedly, they had seen through the trick of the two little ones, yet the little ones still dared to fight back.

The two little ones grabbed the stones on the ground and threw them at those guys.

The guys instinctively dodged when they saw stones flying toward them. They were afraid they would hit their eyes.

Soon, there were gaps between where the guys were standing.

Quickly, Lucian stuffed a few stones in Nox’s hand. Then, they escaped through the gap.

Behind them, the boys realized they had escaped and chased after them.

Lucian threw stones at those guys as they ran to slow down those guys.

The two little ones ran as hard as they could to get to the crowd.

Finally, they arrived at the square. The young thugs did not dare to chase after them anymore and could only watch them leave with frustration.

“Brother...” Lucian was out of breath. “Who are they? Why did they do that to us?”

Lucian frowned and recalled what those boys had said.

Someone paid them, but they did not say who.

Lucian thought for some time and could only shake his head at Nox as he said, “Let’s go back quickly. Otherwise, they might come back for US again!”

Nox nodded in fear as he recalled what had happened just now.

The two little ones, hand in hand, left the square at another exit.

It was getting dark by the time they got back to the villa.

The boys cautiously entered the villa from outside.

Lisa was preparing dinner. While preparing the meal, she muttered, 'The boys have been sleeping all day. I wonder if they're hungry. I have to make more dishes tonight.'

The boys snickered and ran up the stairs.

Before they could get into the bathroom, the door opened downstairs.

Rosalie's voice sounded from downstairs.

She was talking to Lisa about them.

The boys looked at each other and quickly hid under the blanket. They covered their bodies and only popped their heads out.

They just fell and hurt their arms. They did not want their mommy to notice it.

Just as they lay down, they heard the sound of footsteps on the stairs.

After a while, someone opened their door.

Rosalie got to know the little ones had been sleeping all day and were worried. She carefully opened the door to check on them.

"Mommy..."

The two little ones rubbed their eyes sleepily as if they had just woken up.

Rosalie smiled at the little ones. "How do you feel now? Does your head still hurt?"

The little ones shook their heads. "It doesn't hurt anymore!"

Relieved to hear them say so, Rosalie said, "Nanny Lisa said you've been sleeping all day and haven't eaten anything. You must be hungry. Come on. Get up and have dinner."

With that, she wanted to pull the little ones out of their covers.

The two little ones could not get out of bed because of the wounds on their arms. "Mommy, we'll get up later!"

Rosalie's brows furrowed slightly, but she did not think much about it.

Well. Hurry up, then."

The little ones nodded obediently.

Rosalie said nothing more and headed downstairs.