My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 866

"Mommy, why are you back alone? Where's Uncle Xander?"

Although the little boys were not fond of Xander, in order to divert their mommy's attention, they took the initiative to mention the man.

Rosalie shook her head. "I have something to do, so I came home first."

Hearing this, the little boys breathed a sigh of relief, but they could not help but worry when they saw the expression on their mommy's face.

Rosalie was thinking about Estie and was not in the mood to say anything else, she just apologized to the little boys. "I'm so sorry my darlings. I'm not feeling too well today, so I can't take you boys out."

When she left in the morning, she promised the little boys that she would take them out to have fun when she came back.

'If I had arrived earlier, I might've been able to take the three little ones out with me...'

Thinking of this, Rosalie's eyes were filled with a burst of strong self-blame.

From Rosalie's tone, the little boys could sense that her mood was low. They smiled sweetly to express their forgiveness. "We don't mind. We only said that in the morning because we just didn't want you to go with Uncle Xander."

After that, the little boys said with concern, "Mommy, if you're not feeling well, come in and have a rest."

Immediately, they were ready to help her to sit on the sofa.

Rosalie stood still.

She came back just to see if Byron had brought Estie over.

The little girl was nowhere to be seen. Rosalie was unsure whether she should stay or go back to Lawrence Manor to wait.

Seeing Mommy's hesitation, the little boys looked at each other and stepped forward to support her arm.

Rosalie could not refuse the boys and let them support her to sit down on the sofa.

Lucian wisely poured a glass of water and handed it to Rosalie. " Mommy, have some water."

Rosalie smiled absently as she looked at the glass handed over by the boy. "Thank you, baby."

She received the glass and lowered her eyes in a daze, her mind full of Little Estie.

'The little girl cried so hard just now...'

Lucian and Nox thought that if they let Mommy rest for a while, Mommy would tell them what was going on.

Unexpectedly, after waiting for so long, Mommy did not sa a word. In fact, Mommy's expression became increasingly tense.

The little boys could not help but ask. "Mommy, is something wrong? What's the matter? Although we're still young, you can tell us. We'll help you, Mommy!"

Rosalie's heart moved at her sons' words, and raised her eyes to look at the two little boys. "If..."

As the words left her, Rosalie could not help but frown. She held back the rest of her sentence.

'I really don't know how to ask.'

When the two little boys saw that Mommy was finally going to tell them but paused mid-sentence, they became a little anxious. " Mommy, what is it?"

Rosalie lowered her eyes in a complicated mood.

Estie cried so badly because of her, and she did not arrive in time. It was uncertain why, but she now had the urge to ask the two little boys what she should do.

'Unconsciously, I really regard Estie as my own child.'

Realizing this, Rosalie felt even guiltier.

'The little girl asked that question yesterday morning, she must've seen me as her mother.

'Then I broke her heart so much by rejecting her.

'Now that I think about it, before the little girl's biological mother comes back, what does it matter if I just fill the position of her mother for the time being?

'At least the little one won't have to be so sad, and I won't have to blame myself...'