

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

Chapter 1071 –

Chapter 1071 It's All Estie's Fault

When the little ones heard Rosalie was about to punish them, they stood nervously in one row.

Rosalie looked at them sternly. After a long time, she pointed at the wall and said, "Go and stand facing the wall. Reflect on your mistakes for 15 minutes."

Lucian and Nox might be sensible boys, but Rosalie had punished them quite a few times.

Upon hearing this, they quickly walked to the wall and stood facing it. 2

However, Estelle ambled.

Rosalie thought Estelle had not realized her mistake and was anxious. "I'll add extra time to your punishment if you walk so slowly."

Estelle mustered her courage and turned around. She looked at Rosalie.

Rosalie had no idea why Estelle was looking at her like that and thought she had given Estelle a heavy punishment. She began to reflect on her punishment method.

Estelle looked at Rosalie cautiously and asked, "Auntie, will you still like me if I accept the punishment?"

Rosalie's heart melted. "I'll still like you like always if you realize your mistake."

The little girl's eyes lit up in joy, and she promised Rosalie in her cute voice, "I'll be a good girl, Auntie!"

Then, Estelle quickly approached Lucian and Nox as she faced the wall.

Estelle apologized to Lucian and Nox. "I'm sorry. It's all my fault."

Lucian and Nox shook their heads. "We're best friends. Best friends should share weal and woe!"

The little ones' conversation amused Rosalie.

These three little ones were being punished.

However, they sounded like they were going on some great mission.

Rosalie could not help feeling sorry for Estelle when she looked at her little body facing the wall.

The punishment of standing for 15 minutes was also a decision she had made after much deliberation.

Such a punishment would not be too much even if Byron knew about it...

After all, she was in no position to help him educate his daughter.

This was the only way she could teach Estelle what was right and wrong.

She would tell Byron about it later.

The little girl was a little paranoid.

Rosalie could not tell if it was her nature or because of her illness.

If it were because of her illness, Rosalie felt Byron should take Estelle to a psychiatrist.

15 minutes later, the little ones had completed their punishment.

Rosalie looked at the time. It was almost noon, yet Byron had yet to come to pick up Estelle.

She wondered when Byron was going to pick up Estelle.

The three little ones were equally nervous.

Lucian looked at Estelle seriously and said, "Let's play hide and seek while waiting for Mr. Byron to come."

The little ones still remembered that Estelle wanted to play hide and seek.

Estelle lowered her head apologetically. "Sorry, Lucian. I was lying to you. I want to..."

It was just an excuse to cover up what she did.

The little girl knew what she had done wrong after being punished by Rosalie.

Lucian suddenly understood. He looked at Rosalie, who was busy cooking in the kitchen, and then back at Estelle and Nox.

“We want Mommy to keep her distance from Uncle Xander, but we need to do it right and not act impulsively.”

The little ones nodded.

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1072 –

Chapter 1072 Don't Mind Cooperating

At noon, the doorbell rang when Rosalie had prepared lunch.

Rosalie and the little ones felt nothing when the doorbell rang because they had experienced false alarms twice this morning.

They knew it was likely Byron at the door.

Rosalie set the table for the kids and got the door.

As expected, Byron stood at the door.

Seeing her open the door, the man nodded coldly and said, “Where’s Estie?”

I came to take her back.”

Then, he looked up into the living room.

The three little ones knew it was Daddy, and they all held their breath, listening to the door.

When Daddy asked about Estelle, the little boys looked at Estelle.

Estelle puffed out her cheeks and met their eyes reluctantly.

The plan was that she would go home with her Daddy obediently, and then she would be responsible for persuading him, while Lucian and Nox would be responsible for persuading their mommy.

That way, Daddy and Auntie could get back together.

However, Estelle was reluctant to leave.

When Estelle hesitated, Rosalie’s voice came from the door.

“So soon? If you aren’t in a hurry, why don’t you have lunch with US?”

Byron and the little ones' were startled.

The little ones were so shocked that Rosalie asked Byron to have lunch with them.

Byron did not know why and looked at Rosalie in a puzzle.

Rosalie glanced at the dining area and whispered, "I want to talk to you about something to do with Estie."

Then, she looked into Byron's eyes calmly.

Byron frowned and agreed. He followed her into the dining area.

The little ones were thrilled to see him come in, but they dared not show it.

Nox looked at the ground to hide his excitement.

'That's great! Daddy and Mommy haven't had lunch together for ages! This should mean that the relationship between Daddy and Mommy is easing.'

With this in mind, the little ones peeked at Byron and Rosalie from time to time during lunch.

Rosalie knew what was in the little ones' minds. She avoided eye contact with them, feeling a little troubled by her feelings.

Byron also knew what the little ones were thinking.

Seeing the little ones constantly peeking at them, Byron could not help but wonder how Rosalie would react.

He glanced at Rosalie unintentionally.

Seeing Rosalie focusing on her food, Byron's gaze turned cold, and he lost his appetite.

"I'm done eating"

Byron put down his cutlery and stared at Rosalie.

"Daddy..."

Estelle thought Byron was going to take her back home and quickly pulled the hem of her Daddy's shirt. "Can we go back a little later?"

Byron touched the little girl's hair and comforted her. "I have something to talk to Auntie about. You can play with Lucian and Nox a little while more."

When Rosalie mentioned Estelle, she kept her voice low, probably because she did not want the little one to know.

It was about his daughter, so Byron did not mind cooperating.

The little one had no idea what her daddy and Auntie were going to discuss.

All she heard was she could play with Lucian and Nox for a while more and felt relieved. A smile appeared on her face.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1073 –

Chapter 1073 What's The Matter?

Byron's gaze was uncomfortable and oppressive.

Even though Rosalie tried to ignore it, she still felt uncomfortable.

Rosalie felt relieved when she heard what Byron told Estelle and stopped eating.

"Let's go upstairs and talk, then."

Then, she told the little ones. "Finish up your food and play with Estie, okay?"

The two little ones nodded.

Rosalie got up and beckoned Byron to follow her. Then, she headed upstairs with Byron.

The two stood on the balcony of the villa's second floor.

Rosalie pondered and did not know how to convey what had happened.

Even if Estelle had admitted her mistake, Rosalie still could not believe Estelle would do such a thing when she recalled the matter.

Not to mention Byron, who treasured Estelle so much.

If she told him frankly, Byron might take it as she was trying to accuse Estelle.

Meanwhile, Byron looked at Rosalie displeased. She remained silent and said nothing, which annoyed him. "Miss Jacobs, what do you want to say to me?"

Rosalie snapped out of her thoughts and hesitated to start the topic.

"Is this a trick all of you are using to stall my time so Estelle can stay here longer?"

It reminded Rosalie of when Lucian and Nox sneaked to Lawrence Manor, and Byron thought it was her idea.

She never had a chance to explain that, and she did not want any misunderstanding between them anymore. Otherwise, it would only ruin her reputation.

Rosalie frowned and started the topic. "Estie is your daughter, President Lawrence. It's pointless for me to play tricks like this to prevent you from taking Estie back home."

Byron looked at her suspiciously. "What's the matter, then?"

Rosalie took a deep breath and looked into Byron's eyes seriously.

"Estie has grown up under your care, I assume?"

Rosalie did not get the answer she wanted after waiting for a while.

However, she noticed a slight change in Byron's expression.

Whether it was her delusion, Rosalie seemed to see the sarcasm in his gaze.

He seemed to be mocking her.

Aware of that, Rosalie froze for a few seconds.

She had only asked if Estelle grew up by Byron's side, wanting to know if Byron knew Estelle's character.

She had no idea why Byron would be mad at her.

Byron saw the puzzled look on Rosalie's face and felt ironic.

As Estelle's mother, Rosalie did not participate in her growth, yet she was asking him about that now.

Although he knew there was a misunderstanding, Byron could not help himself from being displeased about it.

After a long pause, he answered coldly, "Yes. What's the matter with that?"

Rosalie noticed the displeasure in Byron and continued carefully after she snapped out of her doubt.

‘Well, what do you think of Estelle’s personality?’

Byron answered indifferently, “Estie has been obedient.”

Rosalie frowned and seemed to be displeased with Byron’s answer.

Byron’s gaze had been on Rosalie’s face, and he noticed the frown. Anger boiled in him.

‘What do you think, then, Miss Jacobs? Estie was diagnosed with speech issues when she was a kid, and you should’ve seen her condition when she was ill. What kind of personality do you think a child like her would have?’

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1074 –

Chapter 1074 Take The Blame

Although Rosalie did not put things clearly, Byron had guessed what she wanted to say.

Estelle must have done something Rosalie did not like.

Rosalie was now asking him for an explanation.

She sensed the change in the man’s mood.

She could feel the tense atmosphere between them.

Instinctively, Rosalie stepped back and kept some distance between Byron and her.

Byron was dissatisfied with Rosalie’s evaluation of Estelle’s personality and attitude. He questioned her back and took a step closer.

Seeing the distance between them getting closer, Rosalie clenched her hand into a fist and calmed herself down before continuing.

“I think Estie is a little paranoid. I wonder if she can’t express her emotions accurately because of her speech issues.”

Byron froze.

Estelle was a little paranoid.

Byron had felt that, but he never had deep thoughts about that matter.

Estelle would be stubborn and refuse to listen to anyone when it was about Rosalie.

The obvious symptom was her illness getting worse.

However, her condition would improve when she returned to Rosalie's side.

Byron was just curious how Rosalie knew about this.

He frowned and questioned, "Why do you say so?"

Rosalie looked away. She glanced outside the balcony and saw where Xander parked his car this morning.

She could even figure out exactly how the little one punctured Xander's car tire.

"I was supposed to go to a free clinic with Young Master Xander yesterday, but because I had to take care of Estie, I took a day off."

Then, Rosalie stated the situation, 'This morning, Xander visited out of concern and brought a bouquet. Estie misunderstood our relationship and punctured Xander's tire.'

With that, Rosalie sighed silently.

Byron glanced at the yard and heard Rosalie mentioning Xander. He was in a bad mood again.

"Miss Jacobs, do you have any evidence that Estie punctured Young Master Xander's tire, or do you just believe what Xander said?"

Of course, he had unconditional trust in Estelle.

Moreover, according to his understanding of her, Byron would never believe she would do such a thing.

The only possibility was that Rosalie trusted what Xander said and blamed Estelle even though she did not do it.

The thought of this possibility spiked Byron's anger.

Rosalie was bewildered and explained, "I know you've misunderstood my relationship with Xander, but you know I treat Estie like my child. Why would I accuse her?"

Rosalie would not let Estelle or any kids take the blame for no reason.

Finally, Rosalie took a deep breath and spoke again, "I know it's hard for you to believe, and I couldn't believe it at first, but Estie admitted it."

Byron's face was cold as he observed Rosalie.

Rosalie looked straight into his eyes. "I don't want Estie to do something like this again. I can show you the surveillance camera footage if you don't believe me."

Since Rosalie had said so, Byron had no choice but to believe her. Byron's forehead puckered, and he looked away from Rosalie.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1075 –

Chapter 1075 Nothing To Do With Each other

Rosalie knew Byron had finally believed her, so she continued calmly.

"I didn't request to talk to you because I want an explanation. I'm worried about Estie. If her paranoia is due to her illness, I think you should pay more attention to her and ask a psychiatrist to check on her condition."

Rosalie thought she could make Byron think of a solution for this matter.

Unexpectedly, Byron answered coldly just as she finished.

"I don't think Estie did anything wrong."

Rosalie froze.

Estelle had destroyed others' property at a young age, yet Byron said he did not think she did anything wrong.

Rosalie even doubted if she heard things.

Estelle might have done something like this not because of her personality or illness.

It might also be because Byron had taught her to do so...

With this in mind, Rosalie tried to explain to Byron.

“Even the kids understand that touching others’ things without permission is wrong, and it might cause an irreversible consequence. Her actions might have killed someone’s life.”

She looked at Byron as though she could not understand him and said, “Even so, are you going to say you think Estie did nothing wrong, President Lawrence?”

Byron looked into Rosalie’s eyes firmly and said, “Even a child can understand such a simple thing, so why can’t Young Master Xander understand it?”

Rosalie frowned and could not get what he meant.

‘Is Byron trying to say Xander touched someone else’s thing?’

‘What did he touch?’

After a moment of confusion, something popped into Rosalie’s mind.

Rosalie looked at the man before her, shocked. Then, she quickly lowered her head, flustered.

Byron looked at Rosalie’s face calmly. “No matter what you and I think, Estie has already taken you as her mother. I’m sure you know that.”

Rosalie drooped her eyes and could not retort to that.

Indeed, Estelle had always depended on Rosalie and asked Rosalie to be her mommy.

Rosalie understood the little one’s intention but was reluctant to face it.

Now that Byron was reminding her about it, she felt guilty.

‘You treat Estie so well, and she takes you as her mommy. She thinks you’ll marry me.’

Byron stepped closer to Rosalie. “So, if you look at it from Estie’s point of view, didn’t Xander touch my woman?”

Rosalie instinctively stepped back, and her mind was a mess.

She had to admit that Byron’s words had disrupted her thoughts and emotions.

“Enough is enough, President Lawrence.”

Rosalie dug her fingernails into her palm and blurted out, “We have nothing to do with each other anymore, and that’s not a reason for Estie to do something like that.”

Rosalie was not sure if she was reminding herself or Byron.

The man before her snorted.

Rosalie's heart skipped a beat, and she looked into his eyes.

She was not sure if it was her seeing things or if Byron did sneer at her words.

Rosalie's brows furrowed, and she took another step back.

Realizing what she was doing, she forced herself to stop.

It was strange that she was the one who came to Byron to talk to him about Estelle, yet she seemed to be suppressed by his oppressive temperament.

It was as if she was the one who had done something wrong instead...

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1076 –

Chapter 1076 Be Her Mother

“Nothing between US?”

The sarcasm in Byron's eyes became more and more obvious. “This was all your wishful thinking right from the start, Miss Jacobs.”

Rosalie frowned suddenly.

‘This is clearly the truth! How could it be my wishful thinking?’

‘Between US, Byron used me unilaterally for his business pursuits.’

‘Right now, he's with Wendy again.’

‘What else could there be between US?’

Byron's tone was cold as though he saw through her deepest thoughts. ‘Even if this is the case, you've been so good to Estie. From Estie's point of view, do you think she'd be willing to give up on you?’

At the mention of Estie, Rosalie was silent for a moment as she lowered her eyes with mixed feelings.

Byron came to a conclusion coldly. "So, Estie did this because of the illusion given to her by you, Miss Jacobs, yet you don't even know it!"

Rosalie was full of doubts about herself.

'This seems to be the case.

'Every time, I kept saying that I wanted to cut off the relationship with the man in front of me.

'But everytime I see Estie crying like that, I can't help but soften my heart and treat the little girl well.

'With the little girl caught in the middle, how can Byron and I have no contact?

'So, according to Byron, it's because of me that Estie would do such a thing

After a while, Rosalie struggled to find her voice. "If this is the case, then...

I'll follow your and Mrs. Lawrence's wishes. I won't interfere with Estie's affairs in the future."

The man was still mocking her because she was obsessed with taking care of Estie.

Once he heard that Rosalie was planning to let go of Estie so easily, another burst of anger rose in Byron's eyes.

Rosalie was sensitive to the man's emotional rollercoaster.

However, she could not figure out why.

Before she had time to think, Byron approached her.

Rosalie looked up abruptly, and her guard was up. "What are you doing?!"

As she said that, Byron cupped her chin and lifted her head forcefully so that they were eye-to-eye.

The distance between the two was close to none, and even their breaths were intertwined, which looked very ambiguous.

Rosalie clenched her fingers secretly. "President Lawrence, what are you trying to do? Let me go! I've already promised. I'll do as you wish!"

The more she spoke, the more annoyed Byron became. The strength in his hands became more and more forceful.

Rosalie frowned in pain.

“Do as I wish?”

Byron’s eyes wandered over her face. “If everything is done according to your ideas, what identity will you be taking on?”

Rosalie’s eyes flickered. She opened her mouth but could not refute it.

‘Indeed, it seems that he has been following my will regarding Estie’s matter all along.

‘But...’

This matter was actually Estie’s idea. Before Rosalie could think it over clearly, Byron spoke again.

“Since you like to take care of Estie’s affairs so much, you might as well follow Estie’s wishes and be her mother.”

With that said, the man’s face suddenly came close.

Rosalie’s eyes widened suddenly, and before she could speak, her lips were sealed by his.

‘Mmph...’ She struggled hard.

‘The little ones are still downstairs and may come up at any time. What if they see US?’

‘Moreover, Byron is already with Wendy, so what does this mean now?!’

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1077 –

Chapter 1077 Didn't You Want To Hit Me?

Byron kissed her deeper and deeper.

Rosalie was almost out of breath, yet she struggled to break free no matter what.

Annoyed, Rosalie raised her hand abruptly.

Byron’s kiss came to an abrupt end.

The distance between the two widened again.

Rosalie's face was flushed, but the person in front of her seemed nonchalant.

For a while, Rosalie froze. Her right hand was still raised high, and her eyes were damp.

■What?"

Byron sneered. "You still want to hit me, Miss Jacobs?"

Rosalie suddenly came back to her senses and was about to withdraw her hand when she heard a worried voice from beside her.

"Don't! Auntie, don't hit Daddy!"

Estie's face flushed with anxiety as she hurried over and hugged Rosalie's leg. She exerted all her strength, wanting to push the woman back.

When the little girl appeared, Rosalie's mind went blank for a moment.

'When did Estie appear... Did she see that kiss just now?'

The little girl naturally did not see the kiss. She only saw Rosalie raise her hand. 1

"Auntie, Daddy didn't mean to make you angry. Please don't hit him!"

Estie tightly hugged Rosalie's thigh, looking up at her pitifully.

Byron had been upstairs with Rosalie for quite a long while.

The kids had already finished their lunch and were sitting downstairs, but they were not really playing.

They still remembered that the two adults were still arguing, and they did not know what they were talking about.

Estie clenched her fist even more and felt extremely nervous.

'My daddy always makes Auntie angry, and now they're already at odds. What if Daddy says something wrong again?'

The more the little girl thought about it, the more flustered she became. She could not sit still, and she had to run up to have a look.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she went upstairs, she saw Auntie's hand raised high as if she was about to hit Daddy.

In the next second, she heard Daddy asking Auntie if she wanted to hit him.

The little girl was terrified. She thought that Daddy had offended Auntie again, so she hurried over to apologize on Daddy's behalf.

Rosalie saw that the little one looked like she was about to cry, so her heart softened and she withdrew her hand.

"Don't be scared, Estie. I didn't want to hit your daddy."

She knelt down and looked into the little girl's eyes, her gaze apologetic.

The little girl was obviously frightened by that.

Estie's eyes were red. "But, but..."

As she spoke, the little girl carefully looked at the hand Rosalie had just withdrawn.

Rosalie subconsciously clenched her fingers as she sensed the little one's gaze, even trying to hide that hand behind her back.

Byron's voice sounded from above the steps. "Miss Jacobs, why don't you dare to tell the child the truth? Did you really not want to hit me just now?"

Rosalie was taken aback and looked up, baffled.

'What does he mean? Does he want me to tell the little girl about the kiss just now?'

Byron looked at her deeply but did not speak again.

On the side, Estie was guided by Byron's words and tightly grabbed Rosalie's clothes. "Auntie, don't be angry with Daddy, okay?"

The little girl's voice was a little choked up as she spoke.

"It's all Daddy's fault. Auntie, if you're upset, I can teach him a lesson for you. But... But Auntie, don't hit Daddy..."

One end was Byron's effective instigation, and the other end was the little girl's tearful plea.

Rosalie could not help but have a severe headache over this.

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

Chapter 1078 –

Chapter 1078 Clearly Insulting Her

“Sob, sob... Auntie, please forgive Daddy!”

Estie’s eyes gradually became moist, and her little face was covered with tears.

Rosalie’s eyes trembled.

She said just now that she would no longer interfere with Estie’s affairs.

However, she could not help feeling distressed seeing the little girl in tears now.

After hesitating for a while, Rosalie finally lifted her hand to wipe the little girl’s tears.

“Estie, don’t cry. Auntie...”

She wanted to say that she was not angry with Byron.

But thinking of Byron’s actions just now, she could not utter these words.

On the side, when Byron heard her speak, his brows were slightly raised, and he was looking forward to what she would say next.

However, after a while, the woman had nothing to say.

The man’s face sank abruptly.

Estie cried even harder.

Rosalie opened her mouth, her eyes filled with distress. She raised her eyes subconsciously, wanting the man to help her console the little girl.

As soon as she raised her eyes, she was met with anger in the man’s eyes!

Rosalie’s heart trembled suddenly as they looked at each other.

“Forget it. Estie, go back with me.”

Byron withdrew his gaze coldly, leaned over, and grabbed Estie’s hand.

The little girl was already anxious because of their quarrel, but from her daddy’s tone now, she knew that situation had gone from bad to worse.

For a moment, Estie's cries rang out clearly.

Lucian and Nox also came rushing upstairs. "What's wrong, Little Estie?!"

Byron and Estie were enough to give Rosalie a headache.

Now, with the two boys added to the mix, Rosalie pressed her temples and said softly, "It's nothing. You boys go down first."

The little guys' eyes flashed suspiciously.

However, they could see how terrible their mother's face was, so they obediently went back downstairs.

Rosalie turned to look at the man in front of her. "President Lawrence, even if you want Estie to cut ties with me, from what happened just now, you know best that you shouldn't do it this way, right?"

Byron closed his eyes, and there was no emotion on his face. "Since you're also planning to cut ties, does the method even matter anymore, Miss Jacobs?"

After that, he turned around and walked downstairs with Estie in his arms.

"Byron!"

Rosalie instinctively raised her voice to stop the man.

It was uncertain if it was her illusion, but the back of the man leaving felt final and decisive.

'There was a lot less said than before.

'It's as if the two of US are really just strangers.

'No, it's more like there's enmity between the two of US.'

Something deep inside made her feel that if she really let them go today, she might never see them again.

This was what Rosalie ha always hoped for.

However, now that she was actually facing the situation, she felt an inexplicable pain in her heart.

At the stairway, Byron stopped when she called out. He turned around and said with a contemptuous tone. "Anything else, Miss Jacobs?"

Before Rosalie could speak, the man asked sarcastically, "You're regretting it now, are you? Do you want to meddle in Estie's affairs? If that's the case, you might as well consider my proposal just now."

Hearing this, Rosalie frowned fiercely.

Byron's so-called proposal was the same as the previous proposal-to be Estie's mother.

However, this time, he never mentioned Wendy's existence again.

He was clearly insulting her!

Rosalie secretly clenched her hands as she looked at the indifference on the man's face while suppressing the anger in her heart.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1079 –

Chapter 1079 Can't Cry Anymore

"What are you angry about? What did I say wrong?" After a while, Rosalie looked into his eyes calmly.

She wanted to draw a line with the Lawrence family, but she did not want to do it in this way.

If she let him take Estie away like this, who could guarantee what he would say to the little girl when they got home?

Byron frowned angrily at the fact that she did not even know what she did wrong. 'How could you have done anything wrong? Didn't Estie already say it? It's all my fault.' 1

Then, he turned and left again.

Rosalie gritted her teeth.

The man's words were resentful, but she could not let him leave like this.

Seeing that Byron had reached the stairs, Rosalie finally made up her mind. She walked over quickly and grabbed the man's sleeve.

Estie's whimpering quieted down as she saw Auntie approaching them.

Byron glanced down at the hand on his sleeve, his eyes dim.

'I don't know what this woman is going to say.'

Rosalie's knee-jerk reaction was to stop him, but when she was about to speak, she became speechless.

'If there's nothing else, please let go, Miss Jacobs,' Byron said coldly.

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help being startled.

This scene seemed somewhat familiar.

In the past, every time she left and Byron tried to stop her, she always treated him like this.

Right now, the two seem to have switched places.

'I became the person who's being pushed away now...'

Rosalie felt an indescribable feeling in her heart.

"Don't be impulsive. Let's talk this through," she said it with little confidence.

These words seemed to have aroused Byron's anger again. The man held Estie with one arm and forcefully pushed Rosalie's hand away from his sleeve with the other.

'There's nothing to talk about. Miss Jacobs, just remember what you said.'

After speaking, he turned and left without hesitation.

Looking at his back, Rosalie stretched out her hand weakly but did not have the courage to stop him again.

Estie also seemed to know that this time, no matter how big of a fuss she kicked up, Daddy would not stop.

This realization broke the little girl's heart. Her vision became blurry from her tears.

Downstairs, Lucian and Nox obediently waited by the stairs.

Seeing Byron's expression when he went downstairs, the two little boys' hearts thumped.

'It's over. Daddy and Mommy quarreled again...'

'It seems that we have to work harder!'

The two little guys watched Byron pass by them without saying a word and looked up at Little Estie in his arms.

Estie's eyes were tearful, and it looked like she had just cried.

The boys were very distressed at their Estie's tears, but they did not forget to remind her by mouthing silently.

"Don't cry! Let's work together!" As they said, the brothers made a gesture with their little hands to wipe away Estie's tears.

Estie pursed her mouth aggrievedly, then nodded obediently. She proceeded to wipe away her tears.

'We've already agreed that if Daddy and Auntie can't reconcile, then it's up to them!

'I can't cry!'

Noticing the little girl's breathing gradually calming down, Byron frowned in bewilderment.

This was the first time that he took the little girl away from Rosalie, but she did not cry or kick up a fuss.

'Or is the little girl like before, unable to express her emotions?'

Thinking of this possibility, Byron's heart sank. He turned the little girl to the side and took a look.

There were indeed traces of tears on the little girl's face, but now, there were no tears in her eyes.

She was even smiling at him sweetly.

For a moment, Byron was completely puzzled.

'What happened to Estie during her stay?'

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1080 –

Chapter 1080 Thank You, My Babies

Downstairs, there was the sound of the door opening and closing.

Rosalie stood there in a daze, looking at her empty hands.

'Byron left just like that...'

Realizing this, Rosalie walked quickly to the balcony and looked down.

She was just in time to see Byron get into the car with Estie in his arms. Then the car slowly drove away from the villa.

As the car gradually disappeared from sight, Rosalie felt a sense of inexplicable grievance.

'I just wanted to talk to Byron about Estie's personality. How did things end up like this?'

'If I can never see Estie again, then the last memory I left for her would be too unpleasant...'

When Rosalie came to her senses, her face was already drenched with tears.

Downstairs, Lucian and Nox waited for a long time, yet Mommy did not come down. The boys got worried, so they went upstairs to check.

As soon as they went upstairs, they saw their mother standing on the balcony with her back to them.

It was uncertain if it was their illusion, but Mommy looked sad from the back.

"Mommy?" Nox called out cautiously.

Rosalie did not respond as if she did not hear it.

The two little boys looked at each other and trotted over with their little legs.

Lucian reached out and tugged Rosalie's clothes.

Rosalie had just come back to her senses. She looked down at the little boys, unsure when they had appeared by her side. She raised her hand in a panic to wipe away her tears.

The two little boys had already noticed something strange.

"Mommy, are you crying?" Nox raised his head, his little face full of worry.

Rosalie sighed silently now that the little boys had already found out. She slowly squatted down to meet them. "Why did you come up here?"

When she spoke, the tears in her eyes flowed uncontrollably again.

These two little boys reminded her of Estie...

Lucian raised his hand and wiped her tears. "We were worried since you didn't come down, so we came up to take a look. Mommy, are you worried about Little Estie?"

Rosalie smiled at Lucian with tears in her eyes, her voice choked up. "I'm okay. Sorry for making you boys worry."

Nox said anxiously, "Mommy, you're not okay. You're crying! Don't cry, Mommy. Little Estie didn't cry when she left just now!"

Hearing this, Rosalie's eyes trembled slightly.

'The little girl didn't cry just now?'

However, when they were upstairs just now, the little girl was still crying.

As if he read the suspicion on her face, Lucian said in a childlike voice, "Little Estie told US that she'll definitely come to play with US again!"

The little boys hugged Rosalie to comfort her for a while.

Rosalie's emotions gradually calmed down.

"Am I... not nice to Little Estie?" After a long silence, Rosalie asked the little ones hesitantly.

Hearing this, the two little boys stared at her wide-eyed. "No! You treat

Little Estie the best!"

'Daddy and Grandma don't care about how Little Estie feels; only Mommy cares about Estie's psychological needs!

'Moreover, during this time, even if Mommy didn't say anything, we can tell that Little Estie holds the same space as US in Mommy's heart!

'Mommy loves US as much as she loves Little Estie!'

"It's all our fault this time. It's because we didn't set a good example for Little Estie, and we haven't taken good care of her."

Lucian's face was full of seriousness. "If you want someone to blame, blame us!"

Rosalie opened her arms to embrace the little ones, her voice hoarse after crying.
"Thank you, my babies."

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