

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 252

Don't Trouble Aunt Anymore The little girl was wearing a blue top with lace trimmings and a white skirt. She had a big red bow on her head, and her fair face was ruddy. She was like a living version of a mini Snow White. 1

In addition, almost everyone at the kindergarten knew that she was the apple of Byron's eye. Seeing the little girl holding a woman's skirt pitifully, everyone looked over. Rosalie would go tender-hearted for the little girl, but noting so many people looking at them now, she felt helpless for a while. She raised her gaze and looked at Byron in the distance.

The man was surrounded by several parents. He was politely talking to them about something as if he did not notice their situation here.

Rosalie could only retract her gaze helplessly. She crouched down and caressed the little girl's head, "How could I not like you, Estie? You're such a good child."

Estie sniffled through her nose and complained in a childlike voice, "Aunt no come recently.. Estie misses Aunt."

Rosalie's heart softened into a puddle. She really wanted to wrap the little girl into her arms and coax her.

However, so many people were watching, so she could only hold the little girl's little hand in the end. "I've been very busy recently and only came back from a business trip two days ago." Hearing this, the little girl looked at her puzzled with a touch of doubt in her eyes, "Then, why did Aunt leave?"

Since Aunt also liked her and it had not been easy for them to meet today, why would she not accompany her more?

Rosalie was rendered speechless at the question. She could not actually tell the little girl that it was because of her father, right?

Estie waited for a long time but did not get an answer from the beautiful aunt. Her lips slowly pursed again as her eyes became filled with disappointment.

Seeing the little girl's appearance, Rosalie felt self-blame for a moment.

Just when she did not know how to comfort her, a shadow fell before her eyes.

Rosalie looked up.

She saw the man standing in front of her with an indifferent expression. He looked at her condescendingly, and the emotion in his eyes was dark and obscure. "Estelle, Aunt has to take care of the brothers. Don't bother her anymore," Byron spoke in a deep voice after a while as he leaned down to hold Estie's hand.

Estie reluctantly dodged and shrunk to Rosalie. Her small face was filled with stubbornness." Want Aunt!"

Hearing this, Byron and Rosalie's expressions went still,

The gazes of the many people around had been following Byron, so they fell onto the sight in front.

Rosalie's heart was a mess.

She had expected that such a scene might happen after deciding to bring the children to participate in the event.

However, she did not know how to respond when she was experiencing it personally. As expected, she should have just stood up and left coldly. Looking at the little girl in front of her, however, she could not be cruel. "If you don't mind, Miss Jacobs, why don't we stay together?" Byron straightened up and looked at Rosalie vaguely.

After he said that, Estie also turned around and looked at Rosalie expectantly.

Rosalie hesitated for a moment before finally nodding.

To the side, Lucian and Nox looked at the man in front of them. There was some vigilance in their eyes, but there was also expectation.

Although they did not like Daddy, this was their first time participating in class activities. They were still quite ecstatic to have Daddy and Mommy together. Rosalie stood back up. Looking at the people around them, she still ended up not reaching her hand out to hold Estie's hand.

Byron was aware of her scruples, and his eyes darkened. He reached out and took Estelle back.

Estie did not evade him anymore this time. She let him lead her obediently, but her gaze kept Calling on Rosalie,