

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 255

Staying With Aunt At this point, there was no other solution. Byron nodded and complied. Miss Leigh Ann called the parents together and asked who would be able to accommodate Byron.

Estie grabbed her daddy's hand and immediately looked at Rosalie after hearing the teacher's words.

She wanted to stay with the beautiful aunt.

With Byron's status put out there and his unworldly attractiveness, a group of parents soon surrounded him, saying that Byron could stay with him.

Even a few women came together with their children.

Estie had not fully recovered from her autism yet. Being surrounded by a group of strange adults, her small face gradually turned pale. When Byron was not noticing, the little girl broke away from his hand and ran away.

Rosalie just so happened to be standing outside the circle, waiting. Just then, the little girl bumped into her arms and looked at her with eager eyes. "What happened, Estie?" Seeing the little girl's face, Rosalie could not help feeling worried.

Estie grabbed her skirt, and her eyes were full of persistence, "Stay with Aunt!" Hearing this, Rosalie could not help but be stunned. If it were only Estie, she would not refuse.

If she consented to let Estie stay with them, however, that meant Byron would also be in the same room as her.

Rosalie really did not know how to face such a situation.

At the other end, Byron looked at the little girl running away from him. He was about to call her back, but then he saw that the little girl had gone to look for Rosalie. He had a sudden realization

The little girl did not know any of these parents. She was only familiar with Rosalie.

If he did not want to make the little girl afraid, he could only stay with Rosalie now.

He just did not know what this woman would think

Thinking of this, Byron nodded slightly to the crowd before striding over to Rosalie's side. He said in a deep voice, "I wonder if it'll be convenient for you to take me and Estelle in?"

Hearing the man's voice, Rosalie raised her eyes in amazement,

She thought that Byron would have the same idea as her...

She did not expect that the man would take the initiative to make this request to her...

Rosalie was unable to answer for a while,

Naturally, she did not want to room with Byron, but she could not let Estie down.

Estie had received a shock just now, so her face had turned pale. Looking at Rosalie now, Estie could tell that she did not seem to want to accept them. Her eyes slowly turned red as she lowered her head aggrievedly. The parents who were just rejected by Byron had followed him. They noted that Byron had rejected them before proceeding to ask Rosalie if they could stay with them instead. They were already jealous. Now, when they saw Rosalie actually unwilling, it made them even angrier. "Estie likes you so much. How can you have the heart to make the child so sad, Miss Jacobs?" "If you're not willing, Miss Jacobs, at least say something. We'll welcome President Lawrence and Estie!"

One after another, they called her out for being wrong. Rosalie's expression was turning somewhat unsightly. Byron's gaze was slightly cold. He looked up and glanced at the people who had just spoken. Faced with his gaze, they trembled and shut their mouths.

Byron retracted his gaze and said to the woman in front of him, "Estie's circumstances are quite special. She can't accept staying with strangers. It's rare that she likes you so much. Please take us in for the child's sake."

Estie had been behaving very normally in front of her during this period of time that Rosalie had almost forgotten about the little girl's condition. Now that Byron brought it up, she recalled Estie's obviously frightened appearance from before. Rosalie only felt a burst of heartache. Miss Leigh Ann had also followed them. She looked at Rosalie with embarrassment. "Miss Jacobs, I'm really sorry to trouble you. You see, if you can accept this, I'll assign the room with the big double bed to you so that it'll be more convenient that way."

Rosalie looked at the little girl's pathetic appearance and sighed deep down. "Thank you for your help then, Miss Leigh Ann."