

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 258

Don't Like Auntie At the mention of Byron's marriage with Wendy, Rosalie lowered her gaze slightly. She swallowed the excuse in her mouth and answered faintly, "Thank you for reminding me. I'll pay attention."

The woman thought she had made her point. This way, she could butter up to Wendy when she became Mrs. Lawrence in the future. Thinking of this, the woman glanced at Rosalie condescendingly. "It's good if you know. How can you be worthy of President Lawrence?"

The two had been talking for some time. Estie had waited very long yet did not see Aunt coming to get her. She looked out from behind the tree and saw a woman standing in front of Aunt fiercely. She thought she was bullying Aunt and ran out on her little legs hurriedly. "Lady, don't bully Aunt!" The little girl hugged Rosalie's leg and glared at the woman opposite her with the childlike ferocity of a cat with its fur on end.

Seeing the little girl who had suddenly appeared, the woman was stunned. She then quickly switched to a smiling expression before crouching down and stretching out her hand to touch Estie's head. "Aren't you Little Lady Lawrence? You're very cute."

Estie was shy around strangers because of her speech issues. Seeing the strange lady trying to touch her now, she waved her hand away and looked at her vigilantly.

Rejected by the little girl, the smile on the woman's face froze, especially because she knew that the little girl was so close to Rosalie. She still did not give up trying to curry favor with the child. "Don't be afraid. I don't mean any harm. it's just because you look cute."

With that, she stretched her hand out toward Estie again.

There was panic in Estie's eyes as she hugged Rosalie's leg and hid behind her.

Seeing this, Rosalie frowned slightly and stepped between the little girl and the woman." Children are afraid of strangers. If you really like Estie, you'd better keep a distance from her."

Rejected by Estie again and again and then hearing Rosalie's words, the woman stood back up with a foul expression. "I can be considered acquaintances with Miss Fuller. Estie will be Miss Fuller's daughter in the future. What does me wanting to get close to Estie have anything to do with you?"

Hearing her bring Wendy up again, Rosalie's expression changed.

This woman was telling the truth. She really had no right to intervene in the matter of who Estie wanted to get close to.

However, the little girl seemed to be afraid of this woman and was still shivering as she hugged her legs

"Since your daughter is in the same class as Estie, you should already know more or less about her situation. She doesn't like to get in contact with strangers. I've already taken note of your reininder 11 there's nothiny else, you'd better leave quickly. Este is a little scared." Rosalie crouched down, her heart aching for the girl as she wrapped her into her arins.

Estie was angry but also afraid. She was so anxious that tears lilled her eyes as she frowned and glared at the woman in front of her.

Of course, the women would not listen to Rosalie. With a cold expression, she wanted to say something else. However, she heard a burst of footsteps behind them.

What followed was Byron's cold low voice, "What happened to Estie?"

Seeing her daddy, Estie ran past the woman and hugged him. She complained aggrievedly, ". Lady no like Aunt."

Byron frowned slightly.

He wanted to come with them just now, but the other parents had stopped him to exchange greetings, which delayed him for a bit.

He did not expect to see this scene in front of him the moment he came over. The lady the little girl was referring to was obviously the woman in front of Rosalie.