

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 284

I Didn't Look After Her Well After eating, Byron asked Luther to send Lucian and Nox back home to rest. He stayed back in the ward with Rosalie to accompany Estie.

Rosalie was still worried about Estie. Also, Estie had received a huge shock, and she kept grabbing onto the hem of Rosalie's shirt without the intention to let go.

Rosalie's gaze was full of guilt when she saw Estie's pale little face. She caressed Estie's face and apologized to her, "I shouldn't have rejected your offer in the evening. I'm sorry."

Estie shook her head soundlessly.

However, Rosalie could not get over the guilt in her heart. She was in extremely low spirits.

She had been feeling terribly regretful ever since finding out that Estie had gone missing. She felt even worse now that she knew that Estie was suffering from psychological trauma.

Rosalie felt so heavy-hearted that she could not catch her breath. "It has nothing to do with you." Byron frowned slightly when he heard Rosalie blaming herself. Rosalie squeezed out a forced smile and glanced at him without saying anything.

She had lost her child before. It was impossible for Byron to understand how she felt. Byron could tell that she did not feel comforted after hearing what he said. He remained silent for a while and spoke up in a heavy tone, "If you were to phrase it that way, all the responsibility lies on me."

After hearing what he said, Rosalie looked over at him in confusion.

Estie pursed her lips and looked at her daddy in dissatisfaction.

Byron's deep gaze came into focus when he met both their gazes. He walked toward the side of the bed, looked at Estie, and said, "I should've stopped Estie in time. I didn't look after her

well."

Estie seemed to be dissatisfied with what he said. She turned around angrily and avoided making eye contact with him.

Byron frowned and added, "I knew that Estie was angry back then. I should've rejected Wendy's suggestion in time. Otherwise, Estie wouldn't have run out so hastily."

He knew that Estie did not like Wendy, but he did not stop Wendy from approaching her. The problem was on him.

Estie finally turned around after hearing what he said. There was a look of approval on her face.

Rosalie knew that Byron was trying to comfort her. She did not deny the fact that most of the responsibility was on him, Estie was by his side all along. However, as a father, he could not even take good care of his own daughter. As a result, his daughter experienced so much pain and suffering.

After recalling how carelessly Byron had treated Estie in the past, Rosalie simply felt that he was not meticulous enough when it came to looking after the children. She wondered how aggrieved Estie had felt throughout the years.

Byron did not know about her thoughts. He felt slightly more relieved after noticing the guilt on her face lessen a little.

He wanted to say something to avert their attention, but his phone suddenly rang.

He glanced at his phone. The call was from his mother. Byron furrowed his brows.

“What happened to Estie?” Melody was extremely worried after she found out that Estie had been sent to the hospital. Besides, she wanted to help put in some good words for Wendy. Therefore, she was in a rush to see Byron and Estie at the hospital. Byron glanced at the two people in the ward and replied with a deep voice, “She’s awake. She’s alright. You should rest early. I’ll bring her back tomorrow morning.” Meanwhile, Melody still insisted on coming over, but Byron did not give her the chance to speak. “Estie’s still in shock. She needs to rest at night. You’d better not disrupt her when she’s resting.”

Melody had no choice but to agree.

After hanging up on the call, both of them did not mention anything about Estie going missing. Only Rosalie’s gentle voice could be heard in the ward as she chatted with Estie. However, Estie remained silent no matter what Rosalie told her. She only nodded or shook her head,

Rosalie was exhausted after coaxing Estie to sleep by telling her bedtime stories. Estie continued to grab onto the hem of her shirt, and she would not let go. Rosalie took a chair and lay down beside Estie’s bed. She then fell asleep.