

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 285

Rest Well The next day, Rosalie realized that there was a coat around her shoulders when she woke up.

She knew that Byron had wrapped the coat around her shoulders last night while she was asleep.

Rosalie sat up and looked for Byron in the ward. However, he was nowhere to be found.

Somehow, there was an empty feeling in her heart. While she was distracted, the sound of the ward's door opening rang out. Rosalie turned around. Byron was dressed in a T-shirt. His face was pale with a tired expression as he walked in with light steps.

Both of them exchanged gazes. Byron's gaze darkened. His voice was slightly husky as he asked, "Are you awake?"

Rosalie nodded. After hesitating for a moment, she got up and covered Estie with the coat around her shoulders.

Warmth flashed across Byron's gaze when he noticed her actions. He walked over to her side and lowered his gaze to look at her bandaged wrist. "How's your wound? Do you need to get the dressing changed?"

Rosalie shook her head and said, "It's alright. I can settle it myself after going back. The medicine in the hospital might not be better than what I have at home."

Byron frowned and raised his brows after hearing Rosalie's confident words. He then nodded without denying what she said after thinking about her occupation and experiences.

Both of them remained silent for a while after Byron asked about Rosalie's injury. The atmosphere in the ward was rather awkward.

"If there's nothing else..."

Rosalie was just about to bid them farewell when Estie's soft voice suddenly rang out,

Aunt..."

Her voice sounded rather tearful.

A hint of pain flashed across Rosalie's gaze as she turned around to look at Estie cautiously. Estie might have dreamed about the incident last night. Her face was full of tears although she was asleep. Her face was tightly scrunched up as well.

"I'm here." Rosalie wiped her tears away cautiously.

Estie woke up while crying. She pounced into Rosalie's arms when and sobbed uncontrollably when she noticed that Rosalie was by her side

Estie was not crying as hard as she did in the pit last night, but Rosalie's heart still hurt as much as it did before

Just how great of a shock had Estie experienced for her to dream of it in her sleep... Estie gradually stopped crying after Rosalie comforted her gently for some time. Estie stared at Rosalie with teary eyes.

By the side, Byron's gaze darkened when he heard Estie calling out to Rosalie while she was asleep.

Byron called the doctor in after chatting with Estie for a while. He then asked the doctor to perform an examination on Estie.

After the doctor confirmed that Estie was alright, Byron headed out to complete the discharge procedures.

Estie held onto Rosalie's hand with a wistful look on her face after coming out of the hospital.

Rosalie caressed Estie's head as she said, "Rest well back home. Call me whenever you miss me, alright?"

Estie nodded, but she still was not willing to let go. Rosalie could not bear to let her go either.

Estie was in great shock after everything that had happened yesterday. Rosalie just wanted to treat Estie better than she did previously. Byron felt rather heartbroken when he saw the stubborn look on Estie's face. However, he knew that Rosalie could not keep her company forever. He held onto Estie's wrist and said, "Estie, let go of Aunt Rosalie. We must go back. Grandfather and Grandmother are extremely worried about you." Estie pursed her lips and let go unwillingly. There was a wistful expression on her face. Rosalie felt dazed for a moment. She felt that the disappointed look on Estie's face resembled the look on her face when she was rejected yesterday evening.

"Goodbye, Aunt," Estie lowered her head as she bade Rosalie farewell softly.

Rosalie was stunned again. This was the first time Estie had spoken since last night except for what she had said in her sleep.

She just wanted to say goodbye to her one more time

With this thought in mind, Rosalie's heart softened she smiled while she bade farewell to Ellie Ste l  
eltina hurry She was afraid that she would not be able to bear to leave if she Cast one more plaise at  
Estie