

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 293

“No go! Want Aunt!” Estie looked up at Rosalie eagerly, then turned back and said the words in a fierce tone to her father.

Byron saw the look on her small face and knew that Estie would not go back with him obediently today. Hence, he stopped insisting and turned to Rosalie.

Rosalie frowned slightly when she met his gaze. Without Byron speaking, she had already guessed what he was going to say.

“Estie has always relied on you. Being by your side has gradually improved her meltdown symptoms.

This time, the symptoms regressed slightly as she was given a shock. Moreover, she isn’t willing to leave you now. Can I trouble you to take care of her again? Just for a while?”

Byron looked at the woman on the sofa, and his tone was sincere.

Hearing that Daddy wanted to allow herself to stay with the beautiful aunt, Estie’s eyes brightened slightly. She looked at Rosalie expectantly, waiting for her to agree.

However, after waiting for a few seconds, the look on the pretty aunt’s face did not seem right.

The little girl’s heart sank, but she still looked at Rosalie’s face persistently.

She did not believe that Aunt would cruelly abandon her!

Rosalie noticed the little girl’s gaze. Her eyes were apologetic as she touched the little girl’s head and said, “I’ve been very busy these days. The project my teacher gave me has already been put on hold for a few days because of me. Starting from tomorrow, I’ll be going back to the research institute to work overtime. I might not even be able to take care of Lucian and Nox, so...”

She did not have time to take care of Estie.

Although there was not a single negative word in her sentences, it was still a rejection.

Estie’s eyes gradually darkened.

Byron also frowned, feeling bad for the little girl while looking at her.

“As you said, Estie needs meticulous care now. I’m not able to do it, and I don’t want to delay Estie’s recovery. President Lawrence, you should get professional help,” Rosalie explained again.

This was an excuse, but her words were also sincere.

She sincerely hoped that the little girl’s speech issues could be cured as soon as possible, which would require the intervention of a professional psychiatrist.

Byron could not refute it when she said that. He could only purse his lips and look down at Estie. "If that's the case, then, Estie, you should say goodbye to Aunt. II

Estie held the hem of Rosalie's clothes reluctantly. Her big eyes looked at Rosalie's face in disbelief as they gradually filled up with tears.

Seeing the sad look of the little girl, Rosalie felt a jab in her heart but forced herself to look away.

She was afraid that if she looked at the little one any longer, her resolve would break and she would allow Estie to stay.

"Aunt..." Estie's voice was shaking.

Rosalie's gaze was soft, but she still insisted on not looking at her.

Lucian and Nox stood by and were also very distressed for the little sister. They could not help but speak for her, "Mommy, since she wants to stay, why don't we—"

Rosalie interrupted indifferently, "I'll let your godmother take care of you both in the coming two days. You have to listen to her."

This seemed to confirm what she said just now. She was indeed busy.

Hearing this, the two little boys shut their mouths obediently.

Rosalie ruthlessly put aside Estie's hand and said to Byron, "It's getting late, President Lawrence. You should head to the company soon. Don't waste time here."

After speaking, she gave Byron a light nod. Afraid to face Estie, she turned and went upstairs.