

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 411

Back at the hotel, Rosalie wanted to take the boys upstairs immediately.

However, there seemed to be a resentful gaze following her from behind.

Rosalie frowned slightly and looked back, only to see that Estie was following her from behind step by step.

Seeing her turn around, the little girl stopped pitifully, her expression filled with anticipation.

Not far away, Byron did not seem to have noticed the situation here and was just pouring himself some water from the bar.

Seeing this, Rosalie's heart softened. She turned around and went up to the little girl. "Estelle, do you want to sleep with me?"

The little girl nodded vigorously before asking her carefully, "Can I?"

Seeing the girl's cautious expression, Rosalie's heart softened, she looked up and over at the man not far away, she said to the little girl softly, "Go ask your daddy. If he says it's okay, I'll bring you up."

Hearing this, the girl's eyes brightened slightly as she ran to Byron's side on her short legs.

Byron turned a blind eye to the little girl's approach.

Estie knew that her daddy would agree, so she tugged on the hem of his shirt fearlessly. "Daddy, can I sleep with Auntie?"

Byron looked down at the little girl, then at Rosalie, who was not far away. He frowned slightly and said, "Go on, but don't cause any trouble for Auntie."

The little girl nodded obediently before immediately turning around to run to Rosalie's side. She smiled with her eyes in crescents. "Daddy said yes!"

Hearing this, Rosalie smiled and caressed the little girl's head, she looked up and said to Byron, "Then I'll be taking Estelle up."

On the other end, the man nodded noncommittally. "If you find it difficult, you can send her back to me any time."

Rosalie could not help being startled, she wondered why the man's attitude was suddenly so distant.

Rosalie's tone also dulled slightly after she came back to her senses. "Don't worry, President Lawrence. I'll take good care of Estelle."

Byron did not respond. He just turned around, opened a bottle of wine for himself, and started drinking.

Seeing the man's back, Rosalie found it strange for a while. She pursed her lips and said, "We'll be heading up first, then. You should rest early, President Lawrence."

“Alright,” responded Byron in a deep voice.

Rosalie said nothing else. She just took the children upstairs.

The children had played the entire day today and sweated a lot after running around on the beach for so long just now.

Rosalie bathed the children one after another.

“Auntie, will you still be picking up Lu and No in the future?” Estie suddenly asked her during the bath.

Hearing this, Rosalie’s movements paused for a moment. She had figured out what the little girl’s thoughts were to an extent but did not know how to answer her for a moment.

After a long silence, Rosalie replied vaguely, “I’ll go if I’m not busy with work.”

The little girl pursed her lips and glanced at her. As if seeing through Rosalie’s thoughts, the corners of her eyes drooped down.

Seeing the little girl’s appearance, Rosalie felt distressed for a moment but still did not change her mind.

Fortunately, the little girl said nothing else until she was done with her bath. Rosalie also secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

After taking a bath, Rosalie brought the children to go to sleep.

“Auntie, I want to hear a bedtime story,” Estie said again.

Rosalie was already feeling sorry for the little girl. Hearing this, she naturally agreed without hesitation. “Okay, I’ll tell you a story.”

The moment she said that, the little girl’s childlike voice sounded again. “I want to listen to sleeping Beauty.”