

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 482

Byron's forehead creased, and he felt what Rosalie was about to say was important.

However, Rosalie paused and continued with something else. "I'll wait for your update about this matter then."

Then, she hung up the call.

Looking at the phone screen becoming dimmer, Rosalie felt her heart hammering in her.

She nearly told Byron the little ones' identities.

It was because she was afraid Byron would conceal this matter if he found out it was Wendy behind it just because they were engaged.

That would not happen if he knew the little boys were his kids.

However, that was only her impulsive thought.

When Rosalie was about to tell Byron, she stopped and swallowed her words.

Now that Byron had decided to marry Wendy, she would only put the little ones in an awkward position by telling Byron they were his kids.

She decided to forget it.

Meanwhile, Byron kept his phone and walked into the mansion. Then, he told Melody, who was talking to Estelle, "I have something on and have to go now."

Melody nodded.

Finally, Byron looked at Estelle with a complicated expression.

The little one only glanced at him once when he walked into the house and lowered her head soon after that.

Estelle was still mad at him even when she was isolating herself from others.

Byron sighed and spoke to her no matter if she was listening. "I'm going back. Be obedient, and don't run around."

The little one had tried to sneak out to find Rosalie before, and he was worried she would do it again.

Moreover, the other two kids had just encountered an incident like that. He did not want Estelle to face the same situation.

Melody looked at him and said, "I'll watch over Estie. Do you think everyone can't care for a child like you?"

Byron said nothing and walked out of the mansion.

When Byron was back in the manor, he strode into the house.

“Sir, why are you back alone? Where is Little Lady?”

Mrs. Zora was preparing lunch. When she saw that Byron was back, she looked around him worriedly, trying to find Estelle.

Byron said coldly, “Estelle will stay in the Lawrence family’s mansion these few days.”

Then, he asked, “Did Lucian and Nox come this morning?”

Mrs. Zora thought of the two little ones and nodded, feeling sorry for them. ‘They came to look for Little Lady. I did as you told and asked them to leave.’

“Why didn’t you tell me?” Byron looked angry.

Mrs. Zora was startled. She was in a puzzle.

That morning, Byron told her to tell Rosalie and the little ones to leave if they ever came to visit before he left.

Mrs. Zora only did what she was told to do.

She had no idea what had happened and why Byron was so angry.

Byron asked, “Do you know that the two kids were chased by a group of older boys in the neighborhood when they went back? They almost got beaten up and are injured now.”

Mrs. Zora lifted her head in shock and felt terrible. “How did this happen?”

Byron’s brows furrowed. “It happened near the manor! How could you not even guarantee the safety of two kids around this area?”

Mrs. Zora apologized, “It’s my fault for taking things for granted. I should’ve asked someone to send them back.”

At the very least, she should have watched them get into a taxi.

Byron no longer questioned Mrs. Zora. He looked at the head of the bodyguards, Bob Chadrick.

“It’s your failure that such a thing was allowed to happen near the manor.’ Bob lowered his head and silently accepted Byron’s scolding.