

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 497

Although he guessed what the little boy wanted to say.

However, Rosalie and Byron were still moved by whatever the boy said.

Rosalie looked down at the little boy, and silently looked at the man in front of him.

If possible, she also hoped that Estie could stay for a while.

At the very least, until her emotions were stable.

However, she knew that she was in no position to say so.

Byron was silent for a few seconds, then turned his head to meet Rosalie's gaze.

When their eyes met, Rosalie pinched her palm and forced herself to shift her gaze away calmly.

"What do you think, Miss Jacobs?" Byron asked.

Rosalie said against her will, "Estie is your child, so naturally, I have no right to comment on her. However, I hope you will respect her wishes, President Lawrence."

The implication was that she will not take the initiative to keep her.

Byron nodded clearly and looked down at Estie. "Then go back with Daddy."

The little girl's tears had stopped for a while. When she heard her Daddy's words, suddenly, her little face wrinkled into a ball again.

Seeing that the little sister was about to cry again, the two little brothers became a little upset with their father.

'Daddy knew that little sister was not in a stable mood, but he still forced her.'

"Little sister doesn't want to go back." Nox confronted Byron, his eyes wide open.

Byron was a little surprised by the little one speaking up suddenly.

The next second, Lucian also took a step forward, stopping in front of Estie.

Although he did not speak, he made his stance clear.

Byron raised his eyebrows without a word, just silently looked at the woman in front of him.

Sensing the man's gaze, Rosalie frowned slightly, and wanted to speak for Estie like the little boys.

However, when faced with Byron's current attitude, she was tongue tied and knew that she was not qualified. 1

When Byron was still pursuing her before, he might have listened to her persuasion.

'But he is now with Wendy...'

The emotion in Rosalie's eyes changed again and again, and finally turned into frustration.

"Lucian, Nox, you go upstairs first, and let Uncle Byron talk to little sister."

She lowered her head to persuade the little guys.

The two little boys did not expect Mommy to say that.

Little Estie even thought that Auntie truly did not want her anymore, so she cried again, her little hands tightly clutching Rosalie's clothes, unwilling to let go.

For a while, there was chaos at the gate of the villa.

Rosalie frowned; her face completely troubled.

Byron stood expressionlessly at the door, looking at Estie and waited for her to come by herself.

It took a while for Rosalie to find her own voice again. "President Lawrence..."

Even though she had no position, she must say something when the little girl was crying like this.

While speaking, Rosalie reached out and held Estie's little hand instead.

The little girl's palms were already drenched in sweat.

Rosalie felt even more distressed. "I know what you are thinking, but some things have to be done in baby steps, let alone in Estie's situation."

Byron pulled his lips thin, and the words hit Rosalie's weakness. "In what position would you be, to care about Estie?"

Hearing this, Rosalie's determination that had just been ignited suddenly went out. She opened her mouth, but could not speak, she could only hold Estie's hand as tightly as possible to give the little one some comfort. 2

Byron turned to look at Estie again. "Go back with Daddy, Uncle Lucas will come over at night."

During this time, due to Estie's terrible mood swings, Byron had Dr. Montgomery over to help her adjust.

The little one shook her head desperately, crying so hard that she could not breathe.