

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 512**

Byron's gaze was uncomfortable and oppressive.

Even though Rosalie tried to ignore it, she still felt uncomfortable.

Rosalie felt relieved when she heard what Byron told Estelle and stopped eating.

"Let's go upstairs and talk, then."

Then, she told the little ones. "Finish up your food and play with Estie, okay?"

The two little ones nodded.

Rosalie got up and beckoned Byron to follow her. Then, she headed upstairs with Byron.

The two stood on the balcony of the villa's second floor.

Rosalie pondered and did not know how to convey what had happened.

Even if Estelle had admitted her mistake, Rosalie still could not believe Estelle would do such a thing when she recalled the matter.

Not to mention Byron, who treasured Estelle so much.

If she told him frankly, Byron might take it as she was trying to accuse Estelle.

Meanwhile, Byron looked at Rosalie displeased. She remained silent and said nothing, which annoyed him. "Miss Jacobs, what do you want to say to me?"

Rosalie snapped out of her thoughts and hesitated to start the topic.

"Is this a trick all of you are using to stall my time so Estelle can stay here longer?"

It reminded Rosalie of when Lucian and Nox sneaked to Lawrence Manor, and Byron thought it was her idea.

She never had a chance to explain that, and she did not want any misunderstanding between them anymore. Otherwise, it would only ruin her reputation.

Rosalie frowned and started the topic. "Estie is your daughter, President Lawrence. It's pointless for me to play tricks like this to prevent you from taking Estie back home."

Byron looked at her suspiciously. "What's the matter, then?"

Rosalie took a deep breath and looked into Byron's eyes seriously.

"Estie has grown up under your care, I assume?"

Rosalie did not get the answer she wanted after waiting for a while.

However, she noticed a slight change in Byron's expression.

Whether it was her delusion, Rosalie seemed to see the sarcasm in his gaze.

He seemed to be mocking her.

Aware of that, Rosalie froze for a few seconds.

She had only asked if Estelle grew up by Byron's side, wanting to know if Byron knew Estelle's character.

She had no idea why Byron would be mad at her.

Byron saw the puzzled look on Rosalie's face and felt ironic.

As Estelle's mother, Rosalie did not participate in her growth, yet she was asking him about that now.

Although he knew there was a misunderstanding, Byron could not help himself from being displeased about it.

After a long pause, he answered coldly, "Yes. What's the matter with that?"

Rosalie noticed the displeasure in Byron and continued carefully after she snapped out of her doubt.

'Well, what do you think of Estelle's personality?'

Byron answered indifferently, "Estie has been obedient."

Rosalie frowned and seemed to be displeased with Byron's answer.

Byron's gaze had been on Rosalie's face, and he noticed the frown. Anger boiled in him.

'What do you think, then, Miss Jacobs? Estie was diagnosed with speech issues when she was a kid, and you should've seen her condition when she was ill. What kind of personality do you think a child like her would have?'