

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 514

Rosalie knew Byron had finally believed her, so she continued calmly.

"I didn't request to talk to you because I want an explanation. I'm worried about Estie. If her paranoia is due to her illness, I think you should pay more attention to her and ask a psychiatrist to check on her condition."

Rosalie thought she could make Byron think of a solution for this matter.

Unexpectedly, Byron answered coldly just as she finished.

"I don't think Estie did anything wrong."

Rosalie froze.

Estelle had destroyed others' property at a young age, yet Byron said he did not think she did anything wrong.

Rosalie even doubted if she heard things.

Estelle might have done something like this not because of her personality or illness.

It might also be because Byron had taught her to do so...

With this in mind, Rosalie tried to explain to Byron.

"Even the kids understand that touching others' things without permission is wrong, and it might cause an irreversible consequence. Her actions might have killed someone's life."

She looked at Byron as though she could not understand him and said, "Even so, are you going to say you think Estie did nothing wrong, President Lawrence?"

Byron looked into Rosalie's eyes firmly and said, "Even a child can understand such a simple thing, so why can't Young Master Xander understand it?"

Rosalie frowned and could not get what he meant.

'Is Byron trying to say Xander touched someone else's thing?

'What did he touch?'

After a moment of confusion, something popped into Rosalie's mind.

Rosalie looked at the man before her, shocked. Then, she quickly lowered her head, flustered.

Byron looked at Rosalie's face calmly. "No matter what you and I think, Estie has already taken you as her mother. I'm sure you know that."

Rosalie drooped her eyes and could not retort to that.

Indeed, Estelle had always depended on Rosalie and asked Rosalie to be her mommy.

Rosalie understood the little one's intention but was reluctant to face it.

Now that Byron was reminding her about it, she felt guilty.

'You treat Estie so well, and she takes you as her mommy. She thinks you'll marry me.'

Byron stepped closer to Rosalie. "So, if you look at it from Estie's point of view, didn't Xander touch my woman?"

Rosalie instinctively stepped back, and her mind was a mess.

She had to admit that Byron's words had disrupted her thoughts and emotions.

"Enough is enough, President Lawrence."

Rosalie dug her fingernails into her palm and blurted out, "We have nothing to do with each other anymore, and that's not a reason for Estie to do something like that."

Rosalie was not sure if she was reminding herself or Byron.

The man before her snorted.

Rosalie's heart skipped a beat, and she looked into his eyes.

She was not sure if it was her seeing things or if Byron did sneer at her words.

Rosalie's brows furrowed, and she took another step back.

Realizing what she was doing, she forced herself to stop.

It was strange that she was the one who came to Byron to talk to him about Estelle, yet she seemed to be suppressed by his oppressive temperament.

It was as if she was the one who had done something wrong instead...