

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 515

“Nothing between US?”

The sarcasm in Byron’s eyes became more and more obvious. “This was all your wishful thinking right from the start, Miss Jacobs.”

Rosalie frowned suddenly.

‘This is clearly the truth! How could it be my wishful thinking?’

‘Between US, Byron used me unilaterally for his business pursuits.’

‘Right now, he’s with Wendy again.’

‘What else could there be between US?’

Byron’s tone was cold as though he saw through her deepest thoughts. ‘ Even if this is the case, you’ve been so good to Estie. From Estie’s point of view, do you think she’d be willing to give up on you?’

At the mention of Estie, Rosalie was silent for a moment as she lowered her eyes with mixed feelings.

Byron came to a conclusion coldly. “So, Estie did this because of the illusion given to her by you, Miss Jacobs, yet you don’t even know it!”

Rosalie was full of doubts about herself.

‘This seems to be the case.’

‘Every time, I kept saying that I wanted to cut off the relationship with the man in front of me.’

‘But everytime I see Estie crying like that, I can’t help but soften my heart and treat the little girl well.’

‘With the little girl caught in the middle, how can Byron and I have no contact?’

‘So, according to Byron, it’s because of me that Estie would do such a thing’

After a while, Rosalie struggled to find her voice. “If this is the case, then...

I’ll follow your and Mrs. Lawrence’s wishes. I won’t interfere with Estie’s affairs in the future.”

The man was still mocking her because she was obsessed with taking care of Estie.

Once he heard that Rosalie was planning to let go of Estie so easily, another burst of anger rose in Byron’s eyes.

Rosalie was sensitive to the man’s emotional rollercoaster.

However, she could not figure out why.

Before she had time to think, Byron approached her.

Rosalie looked up abruptly, and her guard was up. "What are you doing?!"

As she said that, Byron cupped her chin and lifted her head forcefully so that they were eye-to-eye.

The distance between the two was close to none, and even their breaths were intertwined, which looked very ambiguous.

Rosalie clenched her fingers secretly. "President Lawrence, what are you trying to do? Let me go! I've already promised. I'll do as you wish!"

The more she spoke, the more annoyed Byron became. The strength in his hands became more and more forceful.

Rosalie frowned in pain.

"Do as I wish?"

Byron's eyes wandered over her face. "If everything is done according to your ideas, what identity will you be taking on?"

Rosalie's eyes flickered. She opened her mouth but could not refute it.

'Indeed, it seems that he has been following my will regarding Estie's matter all along.

'But...'

This matter was actually Estie's idea. Before Rosalie could think it over clearly, Byron spoke again.

"Since you like to take care of Estie's affairs so much, you might as well follow Estie's wishes and be her mother."

With that said, the man's face suddenly came close.

Rosalie's eyes widened suddenly, and before she could speak, her lips were sealed by his.

'Mmph...' She struggled hard.

'The little ones are still downstairs and may come up at any time. What if they see US?

'Moreover, Byron is already with Wendy, so what does this mean now?!'