

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 516

Byron kissed her deeper and deeper.

Rosalie was almost out of breath, yet she struggled to break free no matter what.

Annoyed, Rosalie raised her hand abruptly.

Byron's kiss came to an abrupt end.

The distance between the two widened again.

Rosalie's face was flushed, but the person in front of her seemed nonchalant.

For a while, Rosalie froze. Her right hand was still raised high, and her eyes were damp.

■What?"

Byron sneered. "You still want to hit me, Miss Jacobs?"

Rosalie suddenly came back to her senses and was about to withdraw her hand when she heard a worried voice from beside her.

"Don't! Auntie, don't hit Daddy!"

Estie's face flushed with anxiety as she hurried over and hugged Rosalie's leg. She exerted all her strength, wanting to push the woman back.

When the little girl appeared, Rosalie's mind went blank for a moment.

'When did Estie appear... Did she see that kiss just now?'

The little girl naturally did not see the kiss. She only saw Rosalie raise her hand. 1

"Auntie, Daddy didn't mean to make you angry. Please don't hit him!"

Estie tightly hugged Rosalie's thigh, looking up at her pitifully.

Byron had been upstairs with Rosalie for quite a long while.

The kids had already finished their lunch and were sitting downstairs, but they were not really playing.

They still remembered that the two adults were still arguing, and they did not know what they were talking about.

Estie clenched her fist even more and felt extremely nervous.

'My daddy always makes Auntie angry, and now they're already at odds. What if Daddy says something wrong again?'

The more the little girl thought about it, the more flustered she became. She could not sit still, and she had to run up to have a look.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she went upstairs, she saw Auntie's hand raised high as if she was about to hit Daddy.

In the next second, she heard Daddy asking Auntie if she wanted to hit him.

The little girl was terrified. She thought that Daddy had offended Auntie again, so she hurried over to apologize on Daddy's behalf.

Rosalie saw that the little one looked like she was about to cry, so her heart softened and she withdrew her hand.

"Don't be scared, Estie. I didn't want to hit your daddy."

She knelt down and looked into the little girl's eyes, her gaze apologetic.

The little girl was obviously frightened by that.

Estie's eyes were red. "But, but..."

As she spoke, the little girl carefully looked at the hand Rosalie had just withdrawn.

Rosalie subconsciously clenched her fingers as she sensed the little one's gaze, even trying to hide that hand behind her back.

Byron's voice sounded from above the steps. "Miss Jacobs, why don't you dare to tell the child the truth? Did you really not want to hit me just now?"

Rosalie was taken aback and looked up, baffled.

'What does he mean? Does he want me to tell the little girl about the kiss just now?'

Byron looked at her deeply but did not speak again.

On the side, Estie was guided by Byron's words and tightly grabbed Rosalie's clothes. "Auntie, don't be angry with Daddy, okay?"

The little girl's voice was a little choked up as she spoke.

"It's all Daddy's fault. Auntie, if you're upset, I can teach him a lesson for you. But... But Auntie, don't hit Daddy..."

One end was Byron's effective instigation, and the other end was the little girl's tearful plea.

Rosalie could not help but have a severe headache over this.

