

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 517

“Sob, sob... Auntie, please forgive Daddy!”

Estie’s eyes gradually became moist, and her little face was covered with tears.

Rosalie’s eyes trembled.

She said just now that she would no longer interfere with Estie’s affairs.

However, she could not help feeling distressed seeing the little girl in tears now.

After hesitating for a while, Rosalie finally lifted her hand to wipe the little girl’s tears.

“Estie, don’t cry. Auntie...”

She wanted to say that she was not angry with Byron.

But thinking of Byron’s actions just now, she could not utter these words.

On the side, when Byron heard her speak, his brows were slightly raised, and he was looking forward to what she would say next.

However, after a while, the woman had nothing to say.

The man’s face sank abruptly.

Estie cried even harder.

Rosalie opened her mouth, her eyes filled with distress. She raised her eyes subconsciously, wanting the man to help her console the little girl.

As soon as she raised her eyes, she was met with anger in the man’s eyes!

Rosalie’s heart trembled suddenly as they looked at each other.

“Forget it. Estie, go back with me.”

Byron withdrew his gaze coldly, leaned over, and grabbed Estie’s hand.

The little girl was already anxious because of their quarrel, but from her daddy’s tone now, she knew that situation had gone from bad to worse.

For a moment, Estie’s cries rang out clearly.

Lucian and Nox also came rushing upstairs. “What’s wrong, Little Estie?!”

Byron and Estie were enough to give Rosalie a headache.

Now, with the two boys added to the mix, Rosalie pressed her temples and said softly, "It's nothing. You boys go down first."

The little guys' eyes flashed suspiciously.

However, they could see how terrible their mother's face was, so they obediently went back downstairs.

Rosalie turned to look at the man in front of her. "President Lawrence, even if you want Estie to cut ties with me, from what happened just now, you know best that you shouldn't do it this way, right?"

Byron closed his eyes, and there was no emotion on his face. "Since you're also planning to cut ties, does the method even matter anymore, Miss Jacobs?"

After that, he turned around and walked downstairs with Estie in his arms.

"Byron!"

Rosalie instinctively raised her voice to stop the man.

It was uncertain if it was her illusion, but the back of the man leaving felt final and decisive.

'There was a lot less said than before.

'It's as if the two of us are really just strangers.

'No, it's more like there's enmity between the two of us.'

Something deep inside made her feel that if she really let them go today, she might never see them again.

This was what Rosalie has always hoped for.

However, now that she was actually facing the situation, she felt an inexplicable pain in her heart.

At the stairway, Byron stopped when she called out. He turned around and said with a contemptuous tone. "Anything else, Miss Jacobs?"

Before Rosalie could speak, the man asked sarcastically, "You're regretting it now, are you? Do you want to meddle in Estie's affairs? If that's the case, you might as well consider my proposal just now."

Hearing this, Rosalie frowned fiercely.

Byron's so-called proposal was the same as the previous proposal-to be Estie's mother.

However, this time, he never mentioned Wendy's existence again.

He was clearly insulting her!

Rosalie secretly clenched her hands as she looked at the indifference on the man's face while suppressing the anger in her heart.