

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 518

“What are you angry about? What did I say wrong?” After a while, Rosalie looked into his eyes calmly.

She wanted to draw a line with the Lawrence family, but she did not want to do it in this way.

If she let him take Estie away like this, who could guarantee what he would say to the little girl when they got home?

Byron frowned angrily at the fact that she did not even know what she did wrong. ‘How could you have done anything wrong? Didn’t Estie already say it? It’s all my fault.’ 1

Then, he turned and left again.

Rosalie gritted her teeth.

The man’s words were resentful, but she could not let him leave like this.

Seeing that Byron had reached the stairs, Rosalie finally made up her mind. She walked over quickly and grabbed the man’s sleeve.

Estie’s whimpering quieted down as she saw Auntie approaching them.

Byron glanced down at the hand on his sleeve, his eyes dim.

‘I don’t know what this woman is going to say.’

Rosalie’s knee-jerk reaction was to stop him, but when she was about to speak, she became speechless.

‘If there’s nothing else, please let go, Miss Jacobs,’ Byron said coldly.

Hearing this, Rosalie could not help being startled.

This scene seemed somewhat familiar.

In the past, every time she left and Byron tried to stop her, she always treated him like this.

Right now, the two seem to have switched places.

‘I became the person who’s being pushed away now...’

Rosalie felt an indescribable feeling in her heart.

“Don’t be impulsive. Let’s talk this through,” she said it with little confidence.

These words seemed to have aroused Byron’s anger again. The man held Estie with one arm and forcefully pushed Rosalie’s hand away from his sleeve with the other.

‘There’s nothing to talk about. Miss Jacobs, just remember what you said.’

After speaking, he turned and left without hesitation.

Looking at his back, Rosalie stretched out her hand weakly but did not have the courage to stop him again.

Estie also seemed to know that this time, no matter how big of a fuss she kicked up, Daddy would not stop.

This realization broke the little girl's heart. Her vision became blurry from her tears.

Downstairs, Lucian and Nox obediently waited by the stairs.

Seeing Byron's expression when he went downstairs, the two little boys' hearts thumped.

'It's over. Daddy and Mommy quarreled again...

'It seems that we have to work harder!'

The two little guys watched Byron pass by them without saying a word and looked up at Little Estie in his arms.

Estie's eyes were tearful, and it looked like she had just cried.

The boys were very distressed at their Estie's tears, but they did not forget to remind her by mouthing silently.

"Don't cry! Let's work together!" As they said, the brothers made a gesture with their little hands to wipe away Estie's tears.

Estie pursed her mouth aggrievedly, then nodded obediently. She proceeded to wipe away her tears.

'We've already agreed that if Daddy and Auntie can't reconcile, then it's up to them!

'I can't cry!'

Noticing the little girl's breathing gradually calming down, Byron frowned in bewilderment.

This was the first time that he took the little girl away from Rosalie, but she did not cry or kick up a fuss.

'Or is the little girl like before, unable to express her emotions?'

Thinking of this possibility, Byron's heart sank. He turned the little girl to the side and took a look.

There were indeed traces of tears on the little girl's face, but now, there were no tears in her eyes.

She was even smiling at him sweetly.

For a moment, Byron was completely puzzled.

'What happened to Estie during her stay?'