

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 519

Downstairs, there was the sound of the door opening and closing.

Rosalie stood there in a daze, looking at her empty hands.

'Byron left just like that...'

Realizing this, Rosalie walked quickly to the balcony and looked down.

She was just in time to see Byron get into the car with Estie in his arms. Then the car slowly drove away from the villa.

As the car gradually disappeared from sight, Rosalie felt a sense of inexplicable grievance.

'I just wanted to talk to Byron about Estie's personality. How did things end up like this?

'If I can never see Estie again, then the last memory I left for her would be too unpleasant...'

When Rosalie came to her senses, her face was already drenched with tears.

Downstairs, Lucian and Nox waited for a long time, yet Mommy did not come down. The boys got worried, so they went upstairs to check.

As soon as they went upstairs, they saw their mother standing on the balcony with her back to them.

It was uncertain if it was their illusion, but Mommy looked sad from the back.

"Mommy?" Nox called out cautiously.

Rosalie did not respond as if she did not hear it.

The two little boys looked at each other and trotted over with their little legs.

Lucian reached out and tugged Rosalie's clothes.

Rosalie had just come back to her senses. She looked down at the little boys, unsure when they had appeared by her side. She raised her hand in a panic to wipe away her tears.

The two little boys had already noticed something strange.

"Mommy, are you crying?" Nox raised his head, his little face full of worry.

Rosalie sighed silently now that the little boys had already found out. She slowly squatted down to meet them. "Why did you come up here?"

When she spoke, the tears in her eyes flowed uncontrollably again.

These two little boys reminded her of Estie...

Lucian raised his hand and wiped her tears. "We were worried since you didn't come down, so we came up to take a look. Mommy, are you worried about Little Estie?"

Rosalie smiled at Lucian with tears in her eyes, her voice choked up. "I'm okay. Sorry for making you boys worry."

Nox said anxiously, "Mommy, you're not okay. You're crying! Don't cry, Mommy. Little Estie didn't cry when she left just now!"

Hearing this, Rosalie's eyes trembled slightly.

'The little girl didn't cry just now?'

However, when they were upstairs just now, the little girl was still crying.

As if he read the suspicion on her face, Lucian said in a childlike voice, "Little Estie told US that she'll definitely come to play with US again!"

The little boys hugged Rosalie to comfort her for a while.

Rosalie's emotions gradually calmed down.

"Am I... not nice to Little Estie?" After a long silence, Rosalie asked the little ones hesitantly.

Hearing this, the two little boys stared at her wide-eyed. "No! You treat

Little Estie the best!"

'Daddy and Grandma don't care about how Little Estie feels; only Mommy cares about Estie's psychological needs!

'Moreover, during this time, even if Mommy didn't say anything, we can tell that Little Estie holds the same space as US in Mommy's heart!

'Mommy loves US as much as she loves Little Estie!'

"It's all our fault this time. It's because we didn't set a good example for Little Estie, and we haven't taken good care of her."

Lucian's face was full of seriousness. "If you want someone to blame, blame us!"

Rosalie opened her arms to embrace the little ones, her voice hoarse after crying. "Thank you, my babies."