

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 575

“Mommy, please don’t dislike Uncle Byron.”

Nox was disheartened and pitifully tugged at Rosalie’s clothes. “Mommy, even though Uncle Byron always makes you angry, he cares about you. Every time you get sick, Uncle Byron will be by your side.”

Rosalie’s eyes trembled, and her heart was inevitably moved by what the boy said.

Indeed, if my memory serves me right, since I returned to Somerland, Byron has almost always been by my side every time I got sick.’

Before this, Rosalie had never felt the feeling of being taken care of.

‘At most, it was just the little ones’ clumsy care.

‘Byron did give me a lot of security, but...’

Nox, unsure of what Mommy was thinking, muttered to himself, “Uncle Byron is good to Mommy. He wouldn’t even let US tell Mommy...”

As soon as he said this, the little guy suddenly felt his brother poking him.

Nox bit his tongue and tried to divert Mommy’s attention. “Anyway, Uncle Byron is really good. Mommy, please don’t quarrel with Uncle Byron anymore.”

Rosalie was not going to let it slide. “What do you mean by what you just said? What else did Uncle Byron do?”

Nox lowered his head, his small face full of guilt.

Seeing the little guy’s guilty conscience, Rosalie became even more suspicious.

Lucian knew that Nox had already let the cat out of the bag. Right now, the more they kept it a secret, the more suspicious their mother would be.

Thinking of this, the little guy evaded the important point and said casually, “The last time you got drunk, it was Uncle Byron who took care of you.”

Upon hearing this, Rosalie could not help but think of the time she got drunk.

At that time, she thought it was a dream and did not expect that Byron had actually taken care of her.

‘When did he leave?’

“Mommy, Nox is right. Can you stop being difficult with Uncle Byron?”

Lucian changed the subject calmly. “We really like hanging out with Little Estie. Whenever you both quarrel, we can’t see her anymore.”

Speaking of Estie, Rosalie put away the thoughts in her mind and apologetically looked at Lucian.

'Between Byron and me, can words like quarrel be used to describe US?'

Even if it was possible before, Byron's gesture when he left this time clearly meant to cut ties with her.

Rosalie knew this well, but she did not know how to explain it to the little ones.

"I'm sorry, I don't want to do this either, but this matter is not as simple as you think." After a while, Rosalie defended herself feebly.

Lucian nodded sensibly. "I can understand that. Mommy. But can you talk to Uncle Byron and let Little Estie come back to our school?"

Rosalie's face was troubled. "Darling, Uncle Byron is Little Estie's daddy, so if he decides to transfer Estie to another school, it must be because he has his reasons."

Lucian said, "The reason is that Uncle Byron and Mommy are having trouble, so he doesn't want Little Estie to meet with US again."

Rosalie did not expect the little guy to not only know the reason but also say it so bluntly.

For a moment, she did not know how to refute.

Lucian's childlike voice sounded again.

"I just think that Little Estie shouldn't be put into a new environment so suddenly. If Uncle Byron doesn't want US to meet her, then we're willing to transfer schools."