

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 592

Seeing this, Rosalie felt her heart hurt for a moment, she touched the little girl's head and said softly, "I went out today and the wound accidentally opened. It's all right now."

Estie's eyes were already red. "Does it hurt real bad?"

Rosalie's heart softened. "It doesn't hurt. I don't even feel anything."

After saying that, Rosalie looked up and glanced at the man sitting beside her before switching the topic to him. "Besides, your daddy was also very careful when he bandaged me. You can ask him if my injury is serious or not."

The little girl set her sights on Byron, waiting for him to answer.

Seeing that the woman had actually brought him up of her own accord, Byron could not help raising a brow. He nodded to the little girl noncommittally. "She'll recover soon as long as she gets a good rest later."

The little girl still trusted her daddy's words. Hearing what her daddy said, the little girl sniffled and nodded obediently.

Rosalie had wanted to let the little girl know that her injury was not serious and then have Byron take her away.

Seeing the little girl like this now, Rosalie could not form the words to ask them to leave.

Rosalie's foot was injured, and the children did not play as usual. They just stayed by her side quietly.

After a while, Lisa was done preparing their meal and came over to inform them, "The food is ready. Come and eat!"

Hearing this, Rosalie subconsciously glanced at Byron beside her. She had just wanted to say that he would not be eating with them when she heard the boys' childlike voices, "Mommy, can Estie come to dinner with US?"

The boys saw Estie being so happy when they were on the way home just now. They hoped that Estie could spend more time with Mommy.

Hearing what the boys said, Rosalie frowned slightly, her expression perplexed.

After all, she saw Wendy's call with her own eyes just now. If she kept Byron in her home with the little girl for dinner, it would seem like she was doing it on purpose.

Especially when Byron had said something like that just now...

Just as she was about to refuse them, the little girl grabbed her sleeve.

Rosalie's heart moved slightly, and she looked down at Estie beside her.

The little girl raised her head and looked at her pitifully. The red around her eyes had not completely faded away, and she looked aggrieved.

Faced with the little girl's gaze, Rosalie frowned and hesitated for a moment. Even so, she could not voice her refusal.

Not receiving a response from her, the little girl's face flushed with anxiety as she turned to look at her daddy for help. "Daddy..."

Byron looked at the woman beside him. He lowered his gaze and said to the little girl. "Auntie has already agreed. Thank her quickly.

The little girl was still a little skeptical and wanted to hear Rosalie's affirmation with her own ears.

Rosalie could not say anything, she just touched the little girl's head, expressing her acquiescence before saying to the two boys, "Bring Estie over, then."

Knowing that their mommy had agreed, the two boys nodded obediently and said to Estie, "Come on, Estie!"

Only then did Estie believe it, but she was still worried about Rosalie's foot, so she waited persistently by her side, wanting to help her over.

Sensing the little girl's thoughts, Rosalie smiled warmly. Just as she was about to ask Lisa to come and help her, a tall figure appeared beside her out of the corner of her eye.

"Estelle, follow Lucian and Nox over. Daddy will bring Auntie over."

Byron's voice sounded beside her ear.

The little girl naturally trusted her daddy and followed the boys into the dining hall, leaving the two of them in the living room.

