

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 678

Estie pouted as a sorrowful expression appeared on her face. "I can go with the boys, and I won't need you to take care of me, Auntie."

Seeing how the little one was still insisting, Rosalie felt a headache begin to form as she said in a persuading tone, "Estie, why don't you come some other day? I'll promise I'll spend time with you then. I really don't have the time today."

The little one was just about to reply when Byron said coldly, "Estie, Auntie has already told you she doesn't have time today, so stop bothering her."

Byron was not in the best mood since Rosalie had mentioned the Lancer family just now and thus sounded more solemn.

Estie was frightened by her father's tone, and her innocent eyes widened, she did not dare say anything else and merely stared at Rosalie with a pitiful look on her face.

The cold breeze had woken up Lucian and Nox. They both felt frightened when they heard their dad speaking so solemnly.

The two boys exchanged glances and thought to themselves that they would never anger their dad in the future because he was so fierce.

Rosalie's brows furrowed together in displeasure when she heard the man's tone. She lifted her head and said, "President Lawrence, Estie is still a child. There's no need for you to unleash your anger on her. You can direct whatever you want to say to me."

Byron found what she said both irritating and amusing.

The woman was the one who asked him for help, but the minute he spoke up, she stabbed him in the back and said he did not speak in a nice tone.

When Estie realized Rosalie was on her side, she immediately nodded and stared at her dad angrily.

Upon seeing how the two were treating him as a common enemy, Byron massaged his temples tiredly and forced himself to suppress his anger as he tried his best to say calmly, "stop fussing. Auntie hasn't fully dried herself off yet, and she'll catch a cold if she stays out here any longer. Estie, say goodbye to Auntie and close the door."

At the end of the day, they were still father and daughter. Byron knew exactly how to get the little girl to obey him.

Sure enough, once Estie heard that Rosalie might catch a cold, her eyes sparkled as she finally stopped insisting, she waved longingly at Rosalie as she said, "Hurry in, Auntie. I'll come and play with you and the boys in the future."

Rosalie heaved a sigh of relief and smiled as she nodded and said, "You're such a good girl, Estie."

When Lucian heard that the little girl was leaving, he immediately went to the car and made plans without consulting anyone else. " We'll take you skateboarding next week! "

The little girl's eyes lit up, and she had an excited expression as she nodded. After waving goodbye to them, she reached out to close the door.

Byron's voice rang out again just as she was about to close the car door. He sounded vaguely unsure of himself as he said, "Estie, hand over Auntie her things."

The little girl paused her actions and glanced around the car blankly. Finally, her gaze landed on the bouquet in the front passenger's seat.

When the little girl realized Auntie had not taken the flowers her dad had given her, she puffed her cheeks as she reached over, she grabbed the flowers and handed them to Rosalie. "Auntie, you forgot your flowers! "

Rosalie was stunned when she saw the flowers.

Byron had not explicitly said the flowers for her, and she had not thought of accepting the flowers Byron gave her either. Thus, she simply left the flowers on the front passenger's seat when she got out of the car.

She did not expect the man to use such a method to tell her that the flowers were indeed for her.

Another wave of emotions washed over Rosalie when the thought occurred to her.

When the little girl realized that she still had not taken the bouquet although several seconds had passed, she tried passing them over again as she said in a sweet voice, "Auntie?"

