

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 716

“Mommy!”

The kids were concerned about the two adults getting along inside, and they did not have the heart to play. When they saw Rosalie suddenly come out, they came straight to her.

Rosalie smiled and patted their heads with a somewhat absent-minded expression on her face.

Seeing Auntie’s appearance, Estie tilted her head in confusion and glanced behind Rosalie but did not see her father.

The little one said cautiously, “Auntie, did Daddy bully you?”

Hearing the little one mention the man inside, Rosalie unconsciously frowned, she shrugged it off and smiled, she shook her head. “No, darling.”

The little one looked at her face with suspicion in her eyes. “Where’s Daddy?”

Rosalie turned to look in the direction of the living room. “He just woke up. Maybe... he’s still sitting on the sofa.”

After speaking, she immediately retracted her gaze and wanted to change the subject.

The little girl did not give her this chance at all and pressed forward. “Can you cure Daddy’s insomnia?”

Rosalie could not help but choke.

As the man suddenly woke up and due to the actions that followed, she did not have time to take his pulse at all. She did not even know what the reason for his insomnia was, let alone give him a diagnosis and treatment.

The little one’s questions were indeed a bit difficult for her...

Estie stared at her for a while as if she knew she would not be able to answer it. she then said firmly, “Daddy bullied you, Auntie!”

Otherwise, Auntie would have been able to answer her.

At the very least, she could have told her whether she could treat Daddy or not.

With the way Auntie looked now, she obviously did not even have the chance to diagnose and treat Daddy.

‘The two adults must be having trouble again!’

Thinking of this, the little one pouted angrily. “Bad Daddy!”

Hearing the little girl’s words, Rosalie’s distress faded away and was replaced with comic relief.

It was uncertain why, but this little one had a special preference for her. Even without asking indiscriminately, the girl was sure that she was bullied.

“Don’t be angry, Auntie. I’ll stand up for you!” The little girl carefully tugged on the hem of Rosalie’s clothes.

Rosalie looked at the little girl’s serious face, and the smile on her face became real. “I’m not angry. Daddy didn’t bully me. Don’t worry about it, Estie.”

After saying that, Rosalie patted Estie’s head soothingly.

The little girl stared suspiciously at Rosalie’s face for a while.

In order to convince the little girl, Rosalie added, “I’ll help check on Daddy’s insomnia again later. It shouldn’t be a big problem.” Hearing her say this, the little girl gradually believed her.

Rosalie accompanied the little ones for a short chat in the backyard. Seeing that it was getting late, she took them into the villa.

Unsurprisingly, the man was still sitting on the sofa, but this time, he was frowning as he worked.

Hearing them entering the door, the man raised his eyes and looked over.

“Daddy.” Estie took the initiative to let go of Rosalie’s hand and moved closer to her daddy.

Byron looked down at the little girl in a puzzled way, not knowing what tantrum she was going to throw this time.

Estie slowly climbed onto the sofa, leaned close to his father’s ear, and asked in a low voice, “Did you bully Auntie?”

After speaking, the little girl pulled away and stuck her arms around her waist as she stared at her father fiercely as though she was interrogating a prisoner.

