

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 756**

In the evening, after Byron finished work, he rushed to Rosalie's house to pick up Estie.

On the way there, Luther's words this morning echoed repeatedly in his mind.

If it were not for Luther's reminder, he almost forgot that the woman had not officially responded to him about her relationship with Xander!

Until the car slowly stopped at Rosalie's front gate, the displeasure in Byron's heart had not subsided.

After Rosalie opened the door, what she saw was a cold expression on the man.

Seeing the man's expression, Rosalie could not help but be taken aback.

Before she could get angry with this man about Estie's situation, he pulled a long face first.

"What's wrong? Is there something wrong with the company?" Rosalie asked patiently.

The man just glanced at the room blankly and asked moodily, "Where's Estie? I'm taking her back."

Rosalie frowned slightly as she sensed Byron's irritable mood.

The three little ones heard movement at the door and trotted over.

"Estie, it's time to go back." Byron lowered his eyes and extended his hand to the little girl.

The little girl saw that her father did not seem to be in a good mood, so she silently shrank behind Rosalie and shook her head at him.

Seeing this, he frowned slightly, raised his eyes, and looked at the woman in front of him.

Rosalie lowered his eyes and patted the little girl's head, she then said to her two boys, "You take little Estie to the back to play for a while. Mommy needs to speak to Uncle Byron."

The boys immediately knew that their mommy wanted to tell Daddy about that bad woman. They nodded cooperatively and took Estie back to the living room.

Byron's eyes are full of puzzlement, not knowing what this woman wanted to say.

If she really wanted to speak, he would like to hear how this woman planned to deal with the aftermath of public opinion a few days ago.

Especially about the matter between her and Xander.

"I heard from Estie... that Miss Fuller is currently living in your house," Rosalie spoke slowly as she resisted the man's intimidating gloominess.

Byron's deep eyes darkened when he heard that she was talking about Wendy, so he nodded flatly, "she has an old injury on her arm, so she's staying at Lawrence Manor for now."

As she heard the man's admission, Rosalie felt a wave shake her heart, but she did not show it on her face. She only said, "President Lawrence, you probably haven't forgotten what Miss Fuller did to Estie last time, right? Estie's resistance toward Miss Fuller's presence in the house shouldn't be difficult for you to see."

All Byron heard was that woman was reprimanding him, so he frowned unpleasantly. "I'll handle this matter myself."

"But because of Miss Fuller's stay, Estie's moody and depressed."

Rosalie was irritated by the man's attitude, and her tone became cold. "I believe that you're like me and don't wish to see Estie's progress go back like before, wherever Miss Fuller lives is not my business. I just hope she can stay away from Estie."

Speaking of which, Rosalie suddenly remembered something. She kept silent for a few seconds, then added, "At least before Estie can accept her, don't let her go close to Estie."

She almost forgot that Wendy was still Byron's fiancée and the future mother of Estie.

'If Byron finally decides to marry her, Estie will inevitably have to get along with that woman.'

Hearing the woman's words, Byron's cold demeanor gradually dropped to freezing point.

'Rosalie's silence just now and the words she said later... The implications are clear as day!

'This woman still doesn't believe what I promised her!'

