

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 760**

Rosalie watched the two leave, then took her little boys into the villa. She got ready to prepare dinner for them.

“Mommy.” The two little boys followed her.

Rosalie stopped and looked down. “What’s wrong?”

The boys looked at her innocently. “Why did you quarrel with Uncle Byron?”

Rosalie was stunned. “Mommy and Uncle didn’t...”

She wanted to deny it, but before she could finish her sentence, the boys interrupted with a frown. “We’ve seen it all. No lying to children!”

Rosalie choked, and she could not continue.

In the past, she and Byron always had conflicts, yet these two boys had never asked the reason why and insisted on taking her side. What happened today?

“Did Uncle make you angry?” The little boys guessed.

Hearing this, Rosalie thought about who was right and who was wrong between her and Byron.

However, after thinking about it for a long time, she did not come up with anything.

Rosalie had no choice but to shake her head at the little girls and explain lightly, “No, I was just talking to Uncle about Estie, and our tones just got a little harsh as we spoke.”

The two boys were suspicious.

Rosalie patted their heads. “Okay, you little ones don’t worry about the adults. Go out and play. I’m going to prepare dinner.”

Nox responded in dissatisfaction, “Big Brother and I were in some ways way better than adults!”

Rosalie knew what the little boy meant. He wanted to say that he could help Mommy solve the problem, but they were matters of the heart that Rosalie really did not want to let the little boys know.

Before Nox could finish his sentence, Rosalie pushed the two little ones out of the kitchen. “I know you two are the best, but in terms of cooking, I think it’s best for you two to stay put.”

After speaking, Rosalie did not give the little ones a chance to speak and went back into the kitchen.

Looking at Mommy’s back, the faces of the two little boys dropped.

It seemed that their battle had failed. They were not sure how Little Estie was doing and whether she managed to ask for any useful information.

On the other hand, on the way back to Lawrence Manor.

Byron frowned while driving the car. As he looked through the rearview mirror, he saw his little girl in the backseat staring at him the whole time.

“What’s wrong?” Byron asked.

Estie tilted her head and asked innocently. “Did you quarrel with Auntie just now?”

Hearing the little girl’s words, a dark look flashed across his eyes. Estie did not stop there. “Why did you quarrel with Auntie? What if Auntie gets angry and ignores US?”

As the little one directly attributed the fault to himself, he reluctantly scrunched his eyebrows. “I’m also very angry.”

The little girl’s eyes widened in surprise, and she looked at her Daddy fiercely. “You mustn’t be angry!”

Initially, Byron was still upset with Rosalie, but he almost laughed out loud when he heard what his daughter said.

‘It’s fine for this little one to favor that woman. But I never expected that in her eyes, I don’t even have the right to be angry.’

Little Estie was righteous and confident, she was still defending Rosalie.

‘Since my father wants to pursue Auntie, of course, he can’t be angry with her, let alone make Auntie angry!’

