

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 780

After inspecting them, Rosalie stood back up. without giving Byron the chance to speak to the children, she immediately issued an order of expulsion.

“Since the sun is already up, please bring Estelle back quickly. Your home also needs to be thoroughly disinfected. The sooner the better.”

Her words gave them no reason to refuse her.

Byron raised his brow noncommittally, and he looked down at his daughter.

Estie pursed her lips reluctantly. “Daddy can go back by himself.”

The little girl had fallen ill so abruptly last night and only recovered today, she was still feeling a little uneasy.

She thought she could play with Auntie and the brothers for a while today and did not expect Auntie to be so eager to drive her away the moment she woke up.

Hearing what the little girl said, Rosalie and Byron both frowned, but their thoughts were completely different.

If it were the night before, Rosalie would definitely have let the little girl stay without hesitation.

However, Rosalie’s conversation with Byron last night made it so that she could not help but worry about the little girl’s biological mother.

In her opinion, the little girl only relied so much on her now because she saw a shadow of maternal love in her. In the end, she was not her mother.

She could not allow the little girl’s misunderstanding to continue, knowing that she had misunderstood her.

Sooner or later, the little girl’s biological mother would come back.

Byron noted Rosalie’s hesitation and felt unhappy for a moment.

“Estie...” Rosalie opened her mouth but was only able to utter the little girl’s name, she was unable to give voice to her refusal at all.

The man’s deep voice sounded from the side, and there was a hint of irony in his tone. “According to Miss Jacobs, my house is infected now, so I’m afraid that it won’t be convenient for me to bring Estelle back. If it’s not convenient for you, I can only send her to the company.”

The implication was that he would ditch the little girl at the company while he went home to deal with the virus.

Hearing this, Rosalie looked up at him in astonishment, she wanted to ask him how he could bear to do that when the girl had just recovered.

Before she could say it, however, she suddenly realized that what Byron was doing was exactly what she was doing now.

If she could keep the little girl here, Byron would not have to let the little girl be at the company all by herself...

"I don't want to go to the company!" Estie moved forward pitifully and pulled Rosalie's clothes.

Rosalie lowered her eyes and met the little girl's watery ones. In the end, she conceded, "You can stay and play with Lucian and Nox here, then."

After saying that, she turned to look at the man beside her again. Her tone was much firmer. "You can't delay the disinfecting.

President Lawrence, please go back quickly."

Byron glanced at the woman beside him, and after a while, he nodded noncommittally. He turned around and left the children's room.

Rosalie put the rest of the spray in his car and carefully instructed him on the disinfection method.

"If you're so worried, you can come back with me, Miss Jacobs," Byron raised his brow and teased.

Hearing this, Rosalie's voice cut off abruptly, she silently stepped to the side and watched as the man's car drove farther away.

After Byron's car disappeared from her sight, Rosalie turned around and went back to the villa with a heavy heart.

Although Byron did go overboard last night, as a doctor, Rosalie's professional ethics still made her a little worried, she was afraid that Byron would get infected again during the disinfection process.

