

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 820

For a moment, Rosalie did not know how to respond to the little girl's adoration.

Granted, she also liked Estie, but she never thought about being her mother.

'After all, the little one has a biological mother. If possible, children should like their biological parents more...'

'Just like Lucian and Nox, although they don't know their true identity, the two boys' attitude towards Byron was clearly different. >

"You really can't, Auntie?" Estie waited for Rosalie to say something but there was no response. Her hope was lost, and she lowered her eyes in despair.

Rosalie felt distressed as she saw the little girl at a loss, but she could only refuse ruthlessly, and explained to the little girl patiently. "Estie darling, one day, you will have your own mommy. And after having your own Mommy, you will find out that liking your own Mommy is different from liking Auntie."

The little girl stubbornly clenched her fists, raised her head to look at her, her eyes were full of tears. "Estie only likes Auntie!"

"No dear....." Rosalie was at a loss for words when she saw the

little girl's tearful eyes.

Before she could finish speaking, the little girl suddenly gave her a very sad look.

The little girl's eyes seemed to be able to penetrate people's hearts, making Rosalie stunned in place.

The next second, Estie suddenly let go of the hem of her clothes, turned and ran out.

"Estie!" Rosalie snapped back to her senses, picked up her feet and wanted to run after the little girl. But the man beside her had already gone after her.

As Rosalie watched Byron from the back, she ran for two steps before she stopped.

'The little one ran away because of me.'

'Will Estie feel worse if she sees me again?'

'Should I... should I stay away from the little girl for the time being?'

The two little guys did not expect things to turn this way, as they watched little sister suddenly run away. They were too stunned before they reacted.

They looked at their mother's horrified face and decided to not chase after them, they just walked silently to Rosalie's side. "Mommy..."

Mommy seemed sad as well, they did not know how to comfort her. So after they called her, the boys just stayed by her side quietly.

After a while, Rosalie slowly came back to her senses, looked down at the little boys, her voice shaky. "Just now, Mommy shouldn't have rejected little sister, right?"

The little boys looked at each other, not knowing what to do or how to answer.

If Mommy did not accept Daddy, and it was a matter of fact to reject little sister.

But no one thought that little sister would be so devastated and ran out without saying a word.

Rosalie did not really want an answer from them. After she finished speaking, she lowered her eyes and remained silent, feeling angry and panic in her heart.

'The little girl would suddenly ask that question because I could see that she yearned for her mother.'

'But how could Estie's biological mother have the heart to abandon such a lovely little girl and leave?'

Moreover, the experience of the little one getting lost last time also made Rosalie flustered.

'The little girl was also unfamiliar with the surrounding environment, and I don't know if she will get lost like last time...'

The two little boys saw Mommy's uneasiness and comforted her in their naive voices. "Don't worry, Mommy, Uncle Byron will find little sister."

Rosalie recovered, looked at the two little boys beside her, and forced a smile.

"When Uncle Byron and little sister come back, we will help Mommy to coax little sister."

In order to divert their Mommy's attention, the boys turned the topic to the phone call just now. "It's getting late, Mommy. Didn't you also made an appointment with Uncle Xander? If you don't leave now, you'll be late."

