## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 251

Do You Not Like Me Anymore? The weekend soon arrived.

Rosalie took the boys to the kindergarten early.

This was the first time the boys were taking part in group activities. They could not help being a little curious. They looked around while Rosalie held onto their hands. One after another, the children came to say hello to them. They also responded to them one by one.

Only then did Rosalie realize how popular her two boys were at kindergarten.

"Aunt!"

A small, childlike voice came from behind her all of a sudden.

Rosalie had not seen Estie for a long time and missed her so much deep down. Hearing her voice, she smiled out of habit and turned around, wanting to hug the little one.

The moment she turned around, she met the man's gaze. Rosalie's face stiffened slightly, and the smile on her face became much fainter. She only raised her hand to touch the little girl's head. "Good morning, Estelle."

With that, she looked up at the man in front of her. "Good morning, President Lawrence."

Since it was an outdoor activity, Byron was also dressed much more casually. His dark windbreaker lined his tall and slender body. His hair was let down as it hung across his forehead. It gave him a bit more of a youthful air. Meeting Rosalie's gaze, the man's eyes darkened. He replied with the same alienation, "I thought you wouldn't be coming today."

Hearing this, Rosalie was stunned. Naturally, she could tell what the person was implying, that was her avoidance of him during this time.

Thinking of this, Rosalie felt a touch of irony in her heart.

Did this man even know why she was evading him? What reason did he have to judge her?

After reacting to his words, Rosalie looked down as if nothing had happened. "Of course, I would want to accompany the children since they're participating in group activities for the first time."

Byron looked at Estie beside him and agreed. "You're right, Miss Jacobs. This is also Estie's first time participating in group activities after her condition improved. I'll take the time to accompany her no matter how busy I am."

At the mention of the little girl's condition, Rosalie's heart softened. She looked at the little girl gently

Estie was looking at her eagerly Meeting her gaze, a large smile appeared on her face.

Seeing the little girl's innocent smiling face, Rosalie only felt a burst of heart ache. She could not bear to look away from her for a long time.

There were more and more people surrounding them. Many of the parents had come to be friendly with Byron as well.

Rosalie withdrew her gaze from the little one and looked at the other distantly, "Since you're so busy, President Lawrence, I won't bother you." With that, she turned around and left with the boys.

There were parents talking about something beside Byron, but he did not hear them. He just watched the back of the leaving woman deeply.

Rosalie was wearing a light yellow one-piece with white flowers on the skirt. Her long hair was fixed casually behind her ears with a hairpin. She looked very gentle. The two boys whose hands she was holding onto were wearing exactly the same white sportswear. They looked like two little princes.

The three of them stood out in the crowd.

Seeing that the beautiful aunt was going to leave, Estie hurriedly broke away from her daddy's hand.

Byron naturally knew the little girl's intention but did not stop her and just let her go.

Rosalie had just walked a certain distance when she suddenly felt someone grab onto her skirt. Thinking it was some naughty child, she turned around and was about to have them let go.

The moment she turned around, she was faced with Estie's pitiful-looking face.

"Aunt no like me?" Estie grabbed the beautiful aunt's skirt and looked at her aggrievedly, her lips pressed into a thin line.