My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 508

"Mommy, it's our fault. We didn't keep an eye on Estie."

Lucian and Nox had already guessed the truth when Rosalie questioned them.

Now that Estelle had admitted it, the two little ones still wanted to help her and take the blame.

Rosalie felt helpless when she saw the little ones protecting each other.

At any other time, she would have been glad to see the little ones displaying their love for each other.

However, this was not the right time to take the blame for others.

After a long moment of silence, Rosalie suppressed the surging emotions within her and carried Estelle up to her lap.

'Tell Auntie the truth. Did you do this alone, or did Lucian and Nox participate too?"

The little one had just heard Rosalie say she disliked kids who lied, so she did not dare to lie anymore.

Besides, she did not want to get Lucian and Nox involved.

"It's... I did it..." Estelle sobbed.

Rosalie nodded and wiped away Estelle's tears. "Why do you want to do this?"

Estelle felt like continuing to cry, but she still had to answer Rosalie. "Estie ... doesn't like Uncle Xander."

It was the answer Rosalie expected but did not want to hear.

"Uncle Xander brought flowers for you, and you accepted them. You rejected it when Daddy bought you flowers. Moreover, Daddy is still on bad terms with you. You seldom smile at him, yet you smiled at Uncle Xander..."

One by one, the little one recounted why she did not like Xander.

The more Rosalie listened, the more she felt troubled.

She did not know that a little girl could be so jealous at such a young age.

However, it was because Estelle liked her.

Estelle sobbed and said a bunch of things. Then, she tugged Rosalie's sleeve and said, "Estie only wants Auntie and Daddy to get together. Estie wants Auntie to be Estie's Mommy. Auntie, please don't dislike Estie."

Rosalie touched Estelle's head and was a little speechless.

The little one was so attached to her.

Lucian and Nox were also begging their Mommy to forgive Estelle.

"Mommy, it's all our fault. We said bad things about Uncle Xander, and Estie heard US. That's why Estie dislikes Uncle Xander!"

Rosalie sighed. "You guys did indeed do something wrong, but this has nothing to do with you guys."

The two little boys frowned and stared at her, hoping she would not punish Estelle.

Aware of the little ones' eyes on her, Rosalie looked down at the little girl crying in her arms.

"Auntie knows why you did it, but it's not right to do something like this. No matter your feelings for someone, you can't touch their things. You especially can't destroy them."

Estelle hiccupped, sobbed, and nodded.

Rosalie lifted her head and looked at her little boys. "You guys...."

The two little ones immediately stood up straight.

"You care about Estie, and Mommy knows that, but you can't cover everything up. You have to be a good example to your little sister. You shouldn't do bad things and talk about others behind their backs."

Rosalie taught them how to be good children.

The little ones nodded and apologized miserably. "We know what we did wrong, and it won't happen again!"

Rosalie nodded and put Estelle down. "I'll have to punish you even though you know your mistake."