

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 679

Rosalie came back to her senses at this, she accepted the flowers from the little girl's hand, her emotions complicated. Glancing at the man in front of her, she uttered softly, "Thankyou."

A sweet smile appeared on the little girl's face when she saw her accept the flower.

Byron showed no expression. He just urged Estie, saying, "Close the door, it's time for US to go."

Hearing this, the little girl nodded obediently and reached out to close the door.

"President Lawrence, Estelle is still a child. You should soften your tone when you talk to her in the future." Rosalie could not help but remind him.

She realized through her interactions with the father-daughter pair during this time that although Byron was meticulous when it came to the little girl, there were times when he spoke to the little girl in a harsh tone.

Sometimes, her own children would be frightened, let alone Estelle who did not have a good mental state.

She pointed it out with good intentions, but unexpectedly, she received a stern and inexplicable response, "What Estelle needs is not me speaking to her in a good tone but a mother. Miss Jacobs, if you're really worried about her, you might as well consider what I said before."

Hearing this, Rosalie's expression froze slightly, she subconsciously glanced at Estie who had already heard this.

Estie blinked her eyes twice and tilted her head, pretending to be puzzled.

Seeing this, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief, but the expression on her face was still a little ugly. She did not know how to answer him.

"Estelle, close the door." Byron did not think she would answer either, so he just had the little girl close the door.

Rosalie led the two boys back two steps, then watched Estie close the door before the car slowly drove away in front of them.

Rosalie still stood there in a daze by the time the car disappeared. Her mind was filled with what Byron said just now.

That man had said clearly that he would not force her, but he still brought that up in front of Estie.

The only possibility Rosalie could think of was that he was still angry about her relationship with Xander.

Moreover, now that she thought about it, she was also the one who brought this trouble upon herself.

Thinking of this, Rosalie could not help the ache in her head.

“Mommy, let’s go back!” Lucian and Nox still remembered what Byron said just now. They were afraid that Rosalie would catch a cold and urged her worriedly when they saw her standing still.

Hearing the boys’ voices, Rosalie came back to her senses. She nodded to them and led them into the villa.

The moment they entered, the boys urged her to go take a hot shower. Rosalie agreed to both of them.

At the same time, on the way back to Lawrence Manor.

Estie sat precariously in the safety seat. Her lips were pursed as she looked at the back of her daddy’s head with a serious expression.

Byron felt as though a hole was about to be bored into the back of his head from the little girl’s stare and asked, “what’s the matter? Weren’t you fine just now?”

Seeing that her daddy was finally talking to her, the little girl snorted angrily, “why did you talk to Auntie like that? You’ll scare her away!”

Hearing his daughter’s accusation, he frowned sharply. He unconsciously recalled that the little woman had also accused him just now, saying that he should not speak to Estie in a stern tone.

The mother and daughter duo really protected one another.

“No, that won’t happen. I just want her to think about it. Only by saying that will Auntie Jacobs take it to heart,” Byron explained with his head throbbing.

