## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 758

Meanwhile, in the living room. The three little kids did not see the two of them come in for some time, so they could not help but come out to see what was going on.

As soon as they walked to the door, the kids felt the tension between the two adults.

"Mommy? Did you quarrel with Uncle Byron?" Nox carefully pulled on the hem of Mommy's clothes, his face full of concern.

The little boy's voice brought Rosalie back to her senses. After adjusting her emotions with concerted efforts, she lowered her eyes to look at the little boy, pursed her lips, and smiled. "No, it's just a little disagreement on some matters."

After that, Rosalie raised her eyes and shot the man a look, hoping that he would not blow things up in front of the kids.

Fortunately, Byron was also on the same page and somewhat concerned about the little ones.

Seeing the little kids come out, the man's expression softened slightly. He looked down at his daughter. "Estie, it's getting late. Let's go home."

The little girl was keenly aware of Daddy's downcast aura, she frowned and shook her head, her little face full of resistance. "I don't want to."

Hearing this, Byron frowned slightly.

Before he could open his mouth, the little girl had already explained in her impish voice, "Estie wants to be with Auntie! I don't want to go home!"

When the three children were playing just now, the little girl had already decided.

'Since Auntie Rosalie and the little brothers can't live with me at my house, I'll stay at Auntie's house and be with the little brothers!

'I really don't want to go back to face that fierce and mean Auntie.

'Moreover, Daddy looks a bit fierce now, and he definitely won't accompany me for long after we get home.'

Realizing this, the little girl's reluctance to go home increased more and more.

Hearing the little girl's words, Byron looked up at the woman in front of him. The anger in his heart had not dissipated.

Although he knew that this woman was the biological mother of their daughter, she had never expressed her intention to come back to their sides.

Even so, this little one still chose this woman.

'If this woman knows about the relationship between them in the future, I wonder if she'll feel that she was too cruel to the little one. Ì

Rosalie noticed the man's gaze, and she felt a little puzzled.

However, she did not dare to overthink it, and she did not want to ask him either, so she lowered her eyes and touched the little girl's head. "Estie, it's getting late. Hurry up and go home with your daddy."

From her point of view, she really wanted the little girl to stay, but Byron obviously did not feel the same, she had no right to ask him to let her stay.

Hearing that Auntie asked her to go, the little one looked up sadly and met Rosalie's gaze.

Rosalie felt a sting in her heart watching her pitiful face, she looked up at the man in front of her, but Byron's cold expression was unchanging.

Rosalie could not say anything to let the little girl stay.

The little girl looked at Rosalie, then at her daddy, she stomped her feet angrily, ran back to the living room with her short little legs, crossed her arms, and sat down behind the sofa.

Estie thought, 'Daddy has to come get me himself, or I'll sit here forever!'

As Rosalie watched the tiny angry girl stomp away, her eyes were full of helplessness, she let down her defiance and looked at the man.

Byron's anger had not disappeared, so it was impossible to let Estie be with the woman. He stood there expressionless.

The father and daughter were in such a stalemate. Rosalie sighed silently in her heart and turned around to the living room, wanting to appease the little girl.