

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

Chapter 1049

Chapter 1049 Gradually Have Lesser Contact

Little Estie silently choked back the tears all the way back to the Lawrence family's mansion.

Along the way, Melody's anger subsided.

Seeing the little girl downcast like this, Melody still felt distressed.

'I'm not really angry at you. I was just to scare you. Don't cry.'

The little girl naturally turned a deaf ear and kept crying with her mouth pursed.

Melody had no choice but to try to coax her.

However, after coaxing her for a long time, there was still no effect. On the contrary, the little girl's eyes were already swollen from crying.

Byron had gotten off work and was worried about the little girl. He came to check on her situation.

'Why are you crying this badly?' As soon as he saw that his daughter's eyes were swollen from crying, Byron's brows were tightly furrowed.

Melody felt a little guilty and said, "It's probably because she still can't adapt to the environment. This is her first day. She'll be fine after two days.'

Hearing this, he looked at the little girl suspiciously.

When Estie went to kindergarten before, he personally sent her there.

Due to her mental condition, the little girl had no perception of the external environment at all.

Even in an unfamiliar environment, she would just hide in a corner and keep away from the outside world.

Since when would she react by crying like this?

However, the little girl was unwilling to talk to him now, so Byron naturally had no way of knowing the truth.

“Since you’re not used to it, then don’t go. I’ll withdraw her from the school and get a tutor to tutor her at home.”

After speaking, Byron stretched out his hand to the little one.

Although Estie said she was angry with Daddy, she disliked Melody even more now, so she held onto her daddy’s arm while crying.

From the little girl’s reactions, Byron understood immediately that the girl’s inconsolable sobs had something to do with his mother.

Melody was still stubborn. “Estie has already recovered well. It’s all because of that Rosalie Jacobs. If it wasn’t for her, Estie’s condition wouldn’t have regressed like this!”

She only knew that Estie could talk, but she did not know that this was all thanks to Rosalie and the two boys’ efforts.

Byron knew it well.

If it were not for that woman, Estie might not be able to speak until now.

Hearing what his mother said, Byron frowned and retorted.

“You also said that this was because of the new environment. Estie hasn’t been in contact with them for such a long time. What does this have to do with them?”

Melody became angry. “You’re still speaking up for her!”

Byron suppressed the emotions on his face, and he only said, “I’m just telling the truth.”

In the end, the man looked at the little girl in his arms again.

After the little one left Melody’s side, she slowly stopped sobbing and lay softly on her father’s shoulder.

“I’ve thought about it. Estie’s current situation makes it unsuitable for her to stay here. Neither you nor Dad have experience in taking care of Estie. I’ll be more at ease if I take care of her.” Byron said in a deep voice.

Hearing this, Melody’s complexion suddenly changed, and she looked at her son suspiciously, “What are you going to do? Do you want Estie to meet that woman?”

Byron frowned deeply. “No.”

Since that woman had given up, Estie would gradually have lesser contact with her from that day on.

It was impossible for Byron to let the little girl rely on that woman all the time.

Melody did not believe him and insisted on keeping Estie in her home. "We have no experience, but we can hire a psychiatrist."

Byron refused without hesitation, "Estie's only psychiatrist since day one has been Dr. Montgomery. Estie only trusts him, and he has his own business to attend to."

The implication was to reject Melody's idea again.

Melody wanted to say something more, but Byron had already turned while around carrying Estie.

'It's getting late. You should rest early. Estie has to go to bed soon.'

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