

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 289

Daddy Will Take You There As Wendy stood there for a few seconds, she realized there was no way to turn this around. Hence, she finally bowed and left.

Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence stayed with Estie for a while longer.

However, no matter how they coaxed her, Estie lost all interest in them. She just simply nodded or shook her head when answering their questions. Melody tried putting a pen and paper in front of her, but the little girl refused to write a single word.

Seeing this, Melody's eyes were full of distress. She knew that the girl was traumatized by what had happened yesterday. What was the point of feeling distressed now? She could only try to spend more time with Estie.

At dusk, Melody reluctantly got up and said to Byron, "Estie is still like this. How about I take her home and take care of her for a while? You're busy with work. I'm afraid you won't be able to take care of her."

Byron flatly refused. "No need. She'll stay with me."

After what had happened yesterday, he would feel relieved only by keeping Estie by his side.

Melody knew there was no way to get Byron to change his mind. She gently bade goodbye to Estie and left with Mr. Lawrence.

After his parents left, Byron saw that the time was getting late. He changed the dressing for the little one's wound and let her go up to rest. Estie just stared at her bandage dressing and did not react at all. He was not sure what she was thinking.

Byron frowned. "Does it hurt now?"

The little girl raised her eyes and shook her head slightly.

"What's the matter? Can you tell Daddy?" Byron asked patiently. Estie pursed her lips, pointed to the medicine on the table, took the initiative to pick up the pen and paper, and wrote one word on the paper – 'Aunt'.

Byron's heart moved slightly from the little one's gesture. "Do you want to give this medicine to Aunt?"

Estie nodded vigorously.

She knew that the medicine in her family was very good. She also knew that the pretty aunt's injury was similar to hers. If she could use this, the pretty aunt could use it too, right?

Moreover, she also really wanted to see her. Byron looked at the time and patted the little girl's head. "Darling, it's getting late. Aunt must be resting now. Let's go tomorrow, okay?"

Estie thought for a bit, then nodded and agreed obediently.

Aunt must have been exhausted trying to find her yesterday. She wanted to let her have a good rest.

Byron was deeply relieved when the little girl did not insist and took her upstairs to rest.

He remember how deeply frightened Estie was when she woke up this morning, so he decided to accompany her through the night. He was also exhausted. When he watched over Rosalie and his daughter's injuries last night, he did not sleep all night. Right after he tucked Estie into bed, he fell asleep immediately. The next morning, Byron was woken up by Estie. When he opened his eyes in a daze, he saw that the little girl had already gotten dressed and was ready to go.

Byron was stunned for a few seconds until he realized that the little girl was eager to deliver the medicine to Rosalie.

"I know, sweetie. Daddy will take you there."

Byron agreed in a deep voice, got up, and washed up. Then, he took the little one downstairs. As soon as they got down, Estie excitedly ran to the medicine box and took out the ointment she used last night. She carefully placed it beside her while eating her breakfast so that she was ready to go at any time.

Byron just sighed deeply with a smile watching his daughter.

Maybe this was the bond between mother and daughter. Just like how the woman was worried about Estie yesterday, the little one was also concerned about her.

He was also worried about Rosalie's injury, but looking at Estie's urgency, those who did not know might think that the woman was seriously injured.