

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 428

Meanwhile, Estie was laying on the coffee table while playing with Lego blocks when Byron returned to Lawrence Manor.

Estie started taking a liking to Lucian's and Nox's hobbies after playing with them, she asked Byron to buy a lot of Lego sets for her.

Byron bought a smaller Lego model for Estie since she would be building it alone. The model could be placed on the coffee table.

Estie glanced at the entrance when she saw him walking into the manor. She then got up and rushed toward him without speaking. She simply stared at him while standing next to him.

Byron could not help but think about Rosalie when he saw Estie.

Rosalie only thought about Lucian and Nox when she was so frightened on the plane.

Unbeknownst to her, Estie was her daughter as well...

With this thought in mind, Byron reached out to caress Estie's head pitifully.

"Auntie," Estie suddenly called out as she stared at him.

Byron could not help but feel stunned. He frowned and met Estie's gaze. He then slowly withdrew his hand.

Estie pursed her lips and reached out to grab his hand unhappily. She said in a childish tone, "There's a smell. It smells like Auntie."

After hearing what she said, Byron instinctively lowered his gaze and glanced at his own hand.

Rosalie had held his hand nearly the entire way back on the plane just now.

Estie sniffed at his hand and slowly walked next to him. She then said intently, "Daddy, you smell like Auntie."

After speaking, she pouted unhappily.

Daddy smelled like Auntie. They must have met up.

She had not seen Auntie in a long time...

"Are you angry?" Byron asked in a deep voice.

Estie raised her gaze to glance at him. she looked away and turned sideways. Her heart was full of complaints.

Byron recalled the incident that had taken place on the plane. He did not want to frighten Estie, so he said, "It's nothing much, she was just feeling unwell. She's alright."

Estie pursed her lips and looked at her daddy in disbelief. "Wanna see Auntie!"

She wanted to see Auntie!

Byron raised his brow slightly.

Given Rosalie's attitude, it seemed like she no longer wanted to see him ever again.

However, Rosalie had always had a soft spot for Estie. If he brought Estie over...

With this thought in mind, Byron pursed his lips and promised her in a deep voice, "Alright, Daddy will bring you over tomorrow."

Estie did not expect him to agree to her request so soon. She did not react to his words in time.

"Rest early. You still need to go to school tomorrow. We'll head over in the morning." Byron caressed her head.

Estie finally returned to her senses, she nodded obediently when she realized that she would be able to see the pretty auntie tomorrow.