

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 451**

As soon as Byron walked out of the hospital, his phone rang.

It was the landline at home.

'Daddy, when are you coming back?'

As soon as it was connected, Estie's milky little voice was heard.

Hearing this, Byron replied. "I'm already on the way. You should go to bed first. I'll come and tuck you in later."

The little girl agreed and hung up the phone quickly.

When Byron returned to the manor, it was already late at night.

He did what he promised on the phone. As soon as he entered the door, he went to the little girl's bedroom.

Unexpectedly, the little girl was still awake. When she saw him coming in, she pouted in silence angrily.

Byron frowned. "Why are you angry?"

Estie complained in her childlike voice, "Daddy, you came back too late!"

If Daddy was staying with Auntie Rosalie, the little girl would be alright even if her daddy did not come back at all and spent the night with Auntie Rosalie.

However, Daddy was with the mean auntie that she disliked. One hour, including the journey to and fro, was too long.

Upon hearing the little girl's accusation, Byron's deep brows furrowed.

The little girl had never complained this way when he took care of that woman without returning all night.

The two women held vastly different positions in this little girl's heart.

"I met Grandpa Henry and Grandma Mag just now." He brushed off the helplessness in his heart and explained to the little girl patiently.

Unhappy, Estie still puffed out her cheeks.

Byron knew that in the end, this little girl still wanted to talk about Rosalie, so he simply stopped talking.

The little girl was still thinking about how to talk to her father about it, but she did not hear him speak at all.

'But I've been thinking about this all night. It's impossible to give up like this

After a long while, the little girl bit the bullet and spoke. "I... don't want Mean Auntie as my mommy."

Byron nodded flatly. "I know that."

"I want Auntie Rosalie!" Estie said again.

After she finished speaking, she stared at her father eagerly.

The little girl's reaction was not unexpected at all.

The man's eyebrows twitched suddenly, and his gaze sank when he looked at the little girl.

Estie acted coy and pitifully. "Daddy, don't be angry with Auntie..."

Byron was silent for a long time, then he stood up from the bed.

"Daddy!" The little girl thought that her daddy was going to leave like this and quickly reached out to grab the hem of his clothes.

Byron just stood still in place, his eyes falling on her little hand.

Estie knew that her dad had always followed her wishes, but this time, he seemed to be really angry...

Realizing this, the expression on her face was a little aggrieved as she lets go of her little hands sheepishly.

"Daddy, you promised me..."

'Moreover, it was Daddy who proposed it first.

'Now, Daddy wants to go back on his word...'

When he saw the little girl who was about to cry, Byron's intense gaze relaxed.

After a few seconds, the man slowly leaned over and touched the top of the little girl's head soothingly.

Estie pursed her lips and ducked.

Seeing this, there was helplessness in Byron's eyes.

"There's no certainty in matters of the heart. I need to think about it."

'I need to think about the woman's attitude toward me.'

After he spoke, he left no chance for the little girl to speak anymore. Byron leaned over and covered her with a small quilt, then turned and left.

