

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 520

On the other side, on the way back to Lawrence Manor.

From time to time, Byron raised his eyes to look at the rearview mirror.

In the rearview mirror, Estie sat obediently in the back seat, she sniffled lightly from time to time, but showed no signs of crying.

Her reaction was completely different from when she left Rosalie in the past.

Byron could not help feeling a little uneasy. He thought that the little girl had been triggered again.

After a while, he said in a deep voice, "Cry if you want to."

Estie heard what her Daddy said, she pursed her lips, lowered her eyes, and played with her fingers.

Byron did not hear any response and was about to take a look at her. Then, the little girl's milky voice rang.

"Daddy, did auntie really want to hit you just now?" Estie tilted her head, looking at her daddy for clarification.

She thought about it just now. 'In the past, although Auntie would get angry with Daddy, she never once raised her hand.'

'Auntie must have misunderstood this time!'

Byron frowned at the thought of the kiss on the balcony.

In hindsight, he felt a little regretful.

He was indeed too impulsive just now.

However, that little woman's attitude towards Xander really annoyed him!

Estie asked persistently, "But why did Auntie raise her hand at Daddy like that?"

In the eyes of the little girl, Rosalie's actions were just an attempt to scare.

'With that said, my daddy is a 6 feet tall man, it was impossible to scare him at all.'

Hearing what the little guy said, Byron's brows twitched as he started to have a headache again.

In the rearview mirror, the little girl looked very serious.

Byron frowned and thought for a few seconds, then said in a deep voice, 'There is indeed some misunderstanding, but it's not what you think.'

Estie became even more curious. ‘Then what is it?’”

Naturally, Byron would not tell the little girl about the kiss just now. “This is between Daddy and Auntie.”

The little girl understood. She knew that it was impossible for Daddy to tell her.

After a short silence, Estie pushed her luck carefully. ‘Then, Daddy, don’t be angry with Auntie anymore, okay?’”

Byron furrowed his brows and decided to take this opportunity to make it clear with the little one.

‘It is impossible between me and Rosalie anymore.’

‘The little girl has not given up on that little woman yet.’

‘If she is allowed to have expectations like this, I am afraid that the disappointment will be even greater in the future.’

Thinking of this, Byron raised his eyes and glanced at the little guy in the rearview mirror, “Daddy won’t need to be angry with Auntie.”

Hearing this, Estie’s eyes lit up.

Then, her father’s voice spoke again.

“Anyway, we probably won’t see them again in the future.”

Estie was stunned for a few seconds, and the light in her eyes gradually dimmed. “Why?”

Byron was afraid of triggering the little one, so his tone was very gentle. ‘Auntie has her own family, the little brothers also have their own daddy, we cannot bother them anymore.’”

‘And, in the future, she will also have her own family.’

“However...”

The little girl looked at her daddy relentlessly.

‘Earlier, Daddy clearly said that he wanted to pursue Auntie!’

“Before Daddy didn’t think it through, now I’ve thought about it clearly, some things can’t be forced.”

Byron interrupted the little girl’s words indifferently.

After he finished, Byron raised his eyes and glanced at the rearview mirror, wanting to see the little girl’s reaction.

Estie’s face was full of sadness, and her little face was almost wrinkled into a ball.

To his surprise, she did not cry.