

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 521

Hearing her father's words, Estie pursed her lips hard to keep herself from crying.

'I mustn't cry!'

'If Daddy and Auntie really quarreled so badly, they would definitely not see each other during this time.'

'If I want them to reconcile, Daddy can only rely on me!'

The little girl kept firmly in mind the advice of her two little brothers and tried her best to be strong.

All the way back to Lawrence Manor, the little girl did not shed a single tear.

Byron carried her out of the car, he was even more surprised as he looked at her expression.

The little girl's eyes were red, as if she was about to burst into tears the next second.

However, she persisted all the way without shedding a single tear.

'During this period of time, what happened to make the little girl change so much?'

He tried to hold the little girl's hand, thinking he would be rejected, but unexpectedly, the little girl obediently let him.

Byron felt complicated inside and led the little girl into the villa.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw his mother sitting on the sofa with an ugly face.

'If you don't come back soon, I will go and pick up Estie myself!'

Melody glanced at her son in displeasure, and then turned her gaze on little Estie, "Come here, Estie! Come give me a hug!'

Although much has changed about the little girl, the fear she had of Melody has not diminished.

Hearing Melody's voice, the little girl shrank silently behind her father.

Byron lowered his eyes, turned around and called Mrs. Zora. "Please take Little Lady upto bed."

Mrs. Zora secretly breathed a sigh of relief, leaned over, and took Estie's little hand.

From the little lady's aggrieved expression, Mrs. Zora could not help feeling distressed. She smiled at her in a light tone, "Little Lady, let's go."

Estie's little hand quickly held hers back and leaned toward her. She stayed close to Mrs. Zora and followed her upstairs.

Seeing the backs of the two going upstairs, Melody's face darkened a bit.

"What is this nonsense? I'm Estie's grandma after all. Estie and that Jacobs woman being close, fine! Though, now even a servant is closer to her than me! What kind of potion did that woman give her?!"

Byron sat down on the single sofa next to her expressionlessly and poured a glass of water for them both.

Melody watched him with a sullen face.

"Mrs. Zora raised Estie since birth, so it's understandable for her to be closer to Mrs. Zora." Byron took a deep sip of water and replied.

Melody sneered. "Then what about the other woman? Estie is so big now, has she ever looked after Estie?"

Byron met his mother's gaze indifferently. "Don't talk about her anymore, Estie will never see her again."

Melody was stunned, then frowned in disbelief. "What did you say?"

She tried to persuade her son several times before but failed to keep them away from that woman Rosalie.

'What's going on today?'

'Why did he suddenly say that they will never see her again?'

Byron withdrew his gaze, and repeated indifferently, "I have already made it clear to her that we will have nothing to do with each other in the future, and there is no need to meet again."

After hearing her son's affirmative answer, Melody finally felt relieved.

'I told you a long time ago to stay away from her. If you'd listen to me, Estie will not become what she is now!'

Byron frowned. "Since there's nothing between us anymore, don't talk about her anymore, and don't associate her with Estie."