

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 581

Meanwhile, Byron was on the way home with Estie.

The father and daughter had their own concerns, and for a while, the car was silent.

Estie sat in the backseat, and her little face was staring at the shell bracelet on her wrist. She felt uneasy.

“Daddy, is Auntie trying to avoid US again?” Estie hesitated for a long time. However, she eventually could not help but ask.

Although Rosalie had promised her that she could see her again, the little one was still afraid that Rosalie would continue to avoid them in the future.

The little one’s question hit the nail in Byron’s heart. The man was silent for a few seconds before replying with a complicated mood, “I don’t know either.”

Hearing this, the little girl pouted her lips in disappointment, she carefully prodded. “Did Estie do badly this time?”

T remember that Daddy said if I behaved well, Auntie would no longer avoid US.

‘But Auntie liked me very much these two days, she even gave me a gift...’

These thoughts made the little girl sadder. Her little hand tightly grasped the bracelet on her wrist.

Byron deeply frowned and could not help feeling irritable.

He could not understand the woman’s mind at all.

Everything was all fine before. One second, she smiled and exchanged gifts with Estie. The next second, she suddenly wanted to leave.

He did not even know why she suddenly changed her expression. 1

The more Rosalie rejected him, the more annoyed Byron felt for himself six years ago.

The words that the little woman said when she was drunk last night still echoed in his ears.

Six years ago, she only had eyes for him, but he just let her leave...

The atmosphere in the car was heavy and gloomy.

All the way back to Lawrence Manor, neither of them spoke again.

Estie’s mood was deeply depressed, when she got out of the car, she did not even let Byron carry her. she jumped out of the car and walked to the villa on her own.

Looking at the back of his baby girl, he frowned deeply and felt that the little girl’s condition seemed to be deteriorating again.

Byron's heart sank as he realized this.

The little girl's condition was greatly affected by that woman.

Even if it was just for Estie's sake, he could not let that woman be distant from them.

Byron followed the little girl and entered the door. As soon as he entered the door, he saw that the little girl was sitting on the sofa sullenly. At the side, Mrs. Zora was concerned and had a worried look on her face, but she did not say a word.

Seeing him come in, Mrs. Zora looked over immediately. "Master, what's wrong with Little Lady?"

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As soon as she finished speaking, she saw that her young master's face did not seem very good.

Mrs. Zora frowned in confusion.

Byron was about to say something when suddenly, the phone vibrated.

Glancing at the caller ID, the words on Byron's lips changed. "It's nothing. Take her up first. I'll go up and check on her later."

Mrs. Zora agreed and gave the little girl a somewhat distressed look.

Fortunately, the little one was very sensible. Although she was sad, she knew that Byron had something to deal with, so she obediently went upstairs without having Mrs. Zora coax her.

Watching the two leave, Byron strode into the study and answered the phone.

"Master, you asked me to investigate Madam

Bloome's car accident. We have a lead on the matter."

This was a bizarre case. The perpetrator also seemed prepared. As for Luther, it took him a lot of effort to finally find some reliable clues.

Hearing this, Byron's face froze, and his voice became a little deeper. "So, what is it?"

