

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 595

Lawrence Manor.

Byron brought Estie home. Seeing that it was getting late, he took care of the little girl and waited until she fell asleep.

“Daddy.”

Just when Byron was about to get up and leave, the little girl’s voice sounded.

Byron’s footsteps paused. He turned around and sat beside the little girl’s bed. “what’s wrong?”

The girl was already a little sleepy, but she still endured her sleepiness and looked at her daddy carefully. “Auntie, does she like us now?”

After all, when she and daddy were guests today, Auntie did not drive them away early, nor did she deliberately neglect Daddy.

Hearing the little girl’s question, Byron’s eyes darkened. He thought about how the woman had kept her distance from him when the children had not returned and how she did not immediately answer when Estie asked to stay.

“When are we going to see Auntie again?” The little girl’s voice was filled with anticipation.

Byron was silent for a moment before he reached out and touched the little girl’s head. “I ’vé been a little busy with work recently. I ’11 take you to see Auntie when I am free.”

The woman’s attitude toward him was obviously still one of avoidance, but since the little girl had already misunderstood, Byron did not want to let her down again.

The little girl just thought that Auntie had already accepted her and Daddy. Hearing that, she nodded obediently.

Byron reluctantly smiled at the little girl. “Rest early. I’ll head out first.”

The little girl complied crisply.

After the girl gradually fell asleep, Byron got up and went out.

Thinking about the little girl’s question just now, Byron only felt his head ache.

During this period of time, he practically did everything he could to get closer to the woman.

However, it was apparent that no progress had been made.

The only thing to be happy about was the success of keeping her in the country.

As for the relationship between them, it could be seen from their interactions tonight that the woman was still avoiding him.

Rosalie's drunken question from that night seemed to still be echoing in his ears.

It was not like Byron had never questioned himself like that before.

Why did he not cherish the woman whose heart was fully given to him six years ago?

However, it was too late to regret it now...

Byron pinched between his brows irritably.

What should be done to ease the relationship between them?

Byron finally moved after standing at the door to the little girl's room for a while. However, instead of going back to his room, he went straight downstairs.

"Sir, it's already so late. Are you still heading out?" Mrs. Zora was cleaning up downstairs and asked, she was puzzled when she saw him coming downstairs.

Byron replied in a deep voice, "I'll have to trouble you to take care of Estelle."

Mrs. Zora complied and watched the young master walk out of the living room with an ugly expression.

Seeing Byron's departing silhouette, Mrs. Zora just felt confused.

After so many years, the last time she saw her young master like this was when the young lady had just left.

What happened this time?

After leaving the villa, Byron got into the car and called Andrius.

Andrius had already washed up and was lying down to sleep, when he suddenly received a call from his good friend, he got up from bed again. "Byron, it's already so late, what's the matter?"

"Come out for a drink," Byron replied succinctly.

Hearing this, Andrius was still torn. "I'm already going to bed.

How about another day?"

Byron did not seem to have heard him. He just said, "I'll wait for you at our old place."

After he said that, he immediately hung up the call.

Hearing the busy tone from the phone, Andrius got up and got out of bed. He had the urge to cry.



