

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 626

Andrius gave Byron a few more ideas. Seeing that it was almost time, the two called it a day.

Coming out of the restaurant, Byron looked at the two concert tickets in his hand, and his eyes darkened.

Although he felt that Rosalie's heart was shaken, he was also aware that she was unwilling to accept the flowers at noon today.

If he rashly offered to go to the concert together, the woman would definitely refuse.

Unless... Estie suggested it.

That woman had never refused the little one.

Thinking of this, Byron's eyes squinted slightly as he sped up the car to return to Lawrence Manor.

When he got home, the little one had just finished eating and was sprawled on the table drawing while Mrs. Zora stayed by the side.

"Master." Seeing him coming back, Mrs. Zora respectfully said hello and gave up the seat next to the little one.

Estie just looked up at the door and called out in her childish voice, "Daddy."

Then, she lowered her head and continued to draw.

Since Rosalie was injured, the little one had never seen her again except for that visit.

Therefore, the little girl's mood kept deteriorating every day.

Especially today, the brothers told Estie that Rosalie's injury was healed. Later on, she went to the research institute.

The little girl was full of anticipation and thought that Auntie would pick up the younger brothers from school. However, she did not expect that after a whole day of anticipation, Nanny Lisa was the one who finally came.

"Little Lady was in a bad mood when she came back," Mrs. Zora whispered to Byron.

Byron nodded slightly, indicating that Mrs. Zora could retreat for the day.

As soon as he entered the door, he noticed that the little one was in a low mood. 1

As for the reason why she was depressed, it could only be because of that woman.

Byron sat down beside his baby girl silently, looking down at her drawing on the paper.

It seemed that the little one was unsure what to draw, so she kept erasing after a few strokes.

After a while, the little girl put down the pencil in her hand angrily, she turned around and looked at him. "Daddy!"

Byron met the little girl's eyes and responded with a deep voice. "Yes?"

"Are you done with work?" The little one looked at her Daddy seriously.

Daddy said that when he was done, he would take her to see Auntie.

Hearing this, Byron deeply frowned and said in a deep voice, "I'm done, but..."

"Then let's go see Auntie!" Before he could finish, the little girl hurriedly interjected.

Byron raised his brows slightly and patted the little girl's head soothingly. "But now is not the time."

The little girl pursed her mouth reluctantly. "I haven't seen Auntie for a long time."

After that, she heard her Daddy ask, "Estie, do you want Auntie Rosalie to be your mommy?"

Hearing this, the little one was stunned for a moment. Then, her eyes suddenly brightened. "Daddy, are you serious?"

Byron nodded coolly. "Has Daddy ever lied to you?"

The little girl tilted her head in confusion and thought for a while before she smiled and shook her head sweetly.

'Daddy has never lied to me!

'But...'

The little girl looked at her daddy, puzzled. "Aren't you going to marry Auntie Wendy?"

Although the little one had always disliked Wendy Fuller, she was also aware of her Daddy's engagement to that mean lady.

What was more, ever since she could remember, that mean lady always appeared in front of her and put on an act in front of Daddy.

