

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 706

From downstairs, Byron also noticed the little ones who were coming down.

The three little ones were about to speak when they saw Byron suddenly look up at Estie. He said expressionlessly, "Estie, come down. It's time for US to go home."

Hearing this, all three kids were startled.

Estie widened her eyes blankly. "Daddy..."

'I had a deal with Auntie that I would stay to eat her homemade meal, what does Daddy mean?

'Even if Daddy really got into an argument with Auntie, he shouldn't take me away.

'After all, Daddy himself said that he wants my help to pursue Auntie.

'If I go home, how will Auntie be relieved?'

Byron was unmoved. "Auntie has other things to do, and we don't know if there'll be other guests at night. Let's not disturb Auntie."

With that, Byron went to the stairs and stretched out his hand toward Estie.

The little girl pouted, shrank behind the two brothers, and refused. "No, Estie wants to have dinner with Auntie!"

Lucian and Nox also quickly shielded Estie behind them. "Uncle, there'll be no guests coming at night. You and Little Estie can stay! II

Byron frowned. They were not his own children, after all, so when Byron spoke, his tone softened. "If you boys like Estie, you can play together in kindergarten, but now Estie has to go back with me."

The two little boys looked at each other anxiously. They knew that their daddy was angry because Mommy brought flowers home, but they had no clue how to solve this.

They originally wanted to come down and explain it to Daddy, but now, Daddy would leave with Little Estie if they stepped aside...

For a while, the two little boys were in a dilemma.

After a while, Lucian suddenly stepped aside and ran downstairs.

Naturally, Nox could not stop Byron by himself, so he could only watch helplessly as Daddy took Estie into his arms. He then turned around and walked toward the door.

Estie was held by her father, her face was full of reluctance, she stared in the direction of the kitchen, hoping that Auntie would come out to stop Daddy.

However, even when her daddy had already walked to the front door, Auntie was nowhere to be seen.

The little girl was disappointed.

“Uncle!”

Suddenly, Lucian’s voice sounded from behind Byron.

Estie looked at a lily in Lucian’s hand with a puzzled expression.

Hearing the little guy calling him, Byron frowned deeply but still stopped. He turned around and looked over. “Is there anything else?”

Lucian ran in a hurry. His face was also flushed. “You let Little Estie stay for dinner and I can give you this lily!”

Now it was Byron’s turn to be puzzled. He did not know where the little boy’s flower came from nor what the boy meant by everything he said.

The little guy seemed to guess his confusion and explained in his adorable voice, “I took it from the bouquet that Mommy just brought back! Mommy said if I want to thank someone, I should give them lilies. Because the flower language of lilies means thank you.”

After speaking, the little guy added guiltily, “Uncle, don’t tell Mommy. I secretly took her flower!”

Only then did Byron understand. The little boy meant to say that if he let Estie stay for dinner, the little boy would thank him very much.



