

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 745

Wendy's face sank deeper as she watched Byron's back leave.

Although Byron agreed to let her stay in the manor, judging from his appearance, it was obvious that he planned to ignore her existence.

I will never allow that!

At the same time, Byron came out of the room, strode to Estie's bedroom door, and knocked. "Estie darling, open the door."

In the room, Estie heard her Daddy's voice and thought about what Wendy said just now. She turned away angrily with her back against the bedroom door.

Byron waited for a while, but there was no response. He knew that the little one was sulking again and could not help but have a headache.

That night, his mother and daughter took turns giving him problems...

After waiting for a while, there was still no movement inside. Byron went straight to get the key to the door, then he opened it and entered.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw the little one with her back to the door. She was sitting on the bed, hugging her knees with her arms. From the back, Estie looked so tiny.

Byron's gaze softened when he saw the sullen look on her face, and his tone relaxed. "Just now, Grandma had something to ask me, so I couldn't be by your side. Can you please tell me why you're upset, darling?"

When her daddy entered the door, the little one turned her head and glared at him fiercely.

It was a shame that she was too young and adorable. This stare was not lethal at all. Instead, it tickled him.

Seeing the smile on her Daddy's face, the little girl was even more annoyed. "Bad Daddy!"

He raised his brows slightly. "What did I do wrong, darling?"

Estie's cheeks were puffed out. "You clearly said that you want to pursue Auntie Rosalie!"

Byron nodded as a matter of factly. "That's right. I'm doing that."

Hearing him say this, the little girl's anger subsided, but her eyes were still a little suspicious. "But she said just now that she'll be my mommy in the future."

The two of them knew the 'she' the little girl was talking about.

Estie's words made his face sink.

Before that, he had made it clear to Wendy many times that there was no possibility between the two of them.

He did not expect that in just a few short minutes, the woman would dare to say such a thing to the little one.

Estie looked at her daddy eagerly, waiting for his answer.

"I won't marry her. I let her stay just because Grandma wants Daddy to do so. Don't worry, I'll send her away as soon as possible." He promised the little one.

Daddy's words put her mind at ease, she pursed her lips and nodded, but from her face, it was clear she was still a little aggrieved.

Byron patted the little girl's head deeply. "Okay, let's go down to eat."

Estie's face flashed a bit of hesitation, then she reluctantly said, "No."

'I don't want to eat with Mean Auntie!'

Byron saw through the little one's thoughts and comforted her in a deep voice, saying, "If you don't like her, just ignore her. She won't dare to do anything to you."

When Byron spoke, his heart was still skeptical.

'After what Wendy did to the little girl last time, I know that Wendy has been putting on an act all this time.

'But behind the scenes, how did the woman treat the little one to the point that the little one is so resistant to her?

'Or in other words, could it be that whatever she did to Estie the last time was actually the norm whenever Estie was alone with her in the past?'

Thinking of this, Byron's inner storm brewed and simmered sharply.

Estie was indeed a little hungry. Hearing what her daddy said, she hesitated for a few seconds before obediently following her father downstairs.

