

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 751

On the way to the company, Byron looked at his daughter in the rearview mirror and frowned.

"I'll send you there," Byron spoke.

He wanted Luther to send Estie over later, but looking at the current state of the little one, if he asked Luther to send her over, he was afraid Luther would not be able to handle it.

After that, Byron immediately called Luther.

The other party quickly picked up. "Master, how long until you arrive?"

Byron frowned. "Postpone the morning meeting for a while."

Hearing this, Luther was stunned for a moment.

'The morning meeting is very important, but the young master wants it to be postponed just like that...'

"Just postpone it for about an hour." Byron added, "I'm sending Estie somewhere."

Luther agreed.

After so many years, he had become accustomed to it. His young master would do anything for the little lady.

After hanging up the phone, Byron turned around and drove in the direction of Rosalie's house.

Wendy was sitting in the taxi that was following his car. Originally, her anger was easing up as she watched Byron drive all the way to the company, but when she suddenly saw him change direction, her emotions became tense.

Although she had never been to Rosalie's house, she had a certain feeling that the man was diverted to Rosalie's place!

Realizing this, Wendy's face sank abruptly. She instructed the driver in a cold voice, "Follow that car!"

The driver hurriedly agreed and turned following Byron's car.

Sure enough, as Wendy expected, the car slowly stopped in front of Rosalie's house after a while.

Byron took Estie out of the car, stepped forward, and rang the doorbell.

Perhaps it was because he had called in advance, the door opened rather quickly.

"You came instead? Didn't you tell Luther to send Estie over?"

Seeing the person standing at the door, Rosalie could not help but stare at him, puzzled.

Byron nodded deeply. "After thinking about it, I thought it was better for me to send her over myself."

Rosalie was a little suspicious. Then, she took a glance at the child and realized something odd about Estie.

In the past, every time the little one saw her, she would take the initiative to say hello. However, this time, the little girl just stared at her without saying a word.

It looked like her previous meltdown symptoms were back.

"Estie?" Rosalie was nervous, afraid that the little girl's condition would regress like before.

Hearing her voice, the little girl came to her senses. She blinked aggrievedly and came to her side, "Auntie..."

Rosalie could not help but breathe a sigh of relief, she raised her hand and touched the little girl's head, she then raised her head and looked at the man in front of her. "what's wrong with Estie?"

Byron deeply frowned, not knowing how to tell her that Wendy was now staying in Lawrence Manor.

In the end, Byron was silent for a few seconds and only said, " She'll tell you in a while."

Hearing this, Rosalie became more and more confused.

However, seeing that the man did not intend to say more, she did not ask too much either, she just nodded in agreement.

Lucian and Nox stood behind their mommy, and when they saw the state of Little Estie, they could not help but be a little worried.

"I have a meeting in a while, so I won't stay any longer. I'll hand Estie over to you, then I'll pick her up later at night." Byron handed the little one to Rosalie.

Rosalie looked at him and agreed immediately.

When she met the man's gaze, she found that his expression seemed a little strange.

