

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 761

“Why can’t Daddy be angry?”

After a long while, Byron asked helplessly.

The little girl frowned with a serious look on her face. “Because you’re pursuing Auntie! So, you have to make Auntie happy!”

Byron’s eyebrows gradually furrowed together, and his eyes darkened.

‘Indeed, even this little one is rational, but I forgot about it because of my momentary anger.’

As he thought of the sullen look on the woman’s face just now, he tensed his lower lip self-deprecatingly, finding it ironic.

‘No wonder that after pursuing her for so long, the relationship between the two of us hasn’t made any substantial progress.’

“I was wrong, I’m sorry.” He came back to his senses and apologized to Estie.

Estie grunted twice with satisfaction, then put on a stern attitude. “What do you think is wrong, Daddy?”

Byron glanced at the little girl through the rearview mirror and replied in accordance with her tone, “I shouldn’t have gotten angry with Auntie. I was too impulsive.”

Finally hearing Daddy admitted his mistake, Estie nodded contentedly, then did not forget to ask, “Why did Daddy and Auntie quarrel?”

He shook his head amusingly at Estie being a tiny adult.

‘This little girl has already made me admit my fault but still wants to pursue the matter until the end.’

However, since the little girl wanted to know, he did not mind being upfront with her. After all, he would have to ask this little girl for help in the future.

Thinking of this, Byron said bluntly, “Daddy and Auntie have some misunderstandings, as you can see. During this time, I’ve done a lot of things, but Auntie always refused to accept them. So I became a little anxious and wanted to ask her for an explanation.”

“I guess this is enough explanation for the little girl.”

‘As for love rivals, the children don’t need to know so much about them.’

Estie could not help but felt anxious at Daddy’s answer, but she still stood by Rosalie. “If you’re anxious, you can ask me for help, but you can’t lose your temper at Auntie!”

Byron nodded and agreed. "Okay."

Estie was obviously not satisfied with his answer and still stared at him eagerly.

Byron raised his eyes, met the little girl's fierce gaze, bit his lower lip helplessly, and assured in a deep voice. "I definitely won't be angry with Auntie in the future. I'll speak to her in a nice way. If it really doesn't work, I'll ask you for help."

The little girl nodded in satisfaction, and there was a smile on her face again.

As they were getting closer and closer to the Lawrence Manor, the smile on the little girl's face gradually diminished.

The little girl was still afraid as she thought of the Mean Auntie at home...

"Daddy, how long will she stay in our house?" Estie asked cautiously.

Byron naturally knew who the so-called 'she' his daughter was referring to.

Thinking of the woman who was still in his house, Byron's heart sank.

When talking to Rosalie just now, he only thought about the relationship between her and Xander.

'Looking back now, the woman was right.

'Given Estie's resistance to Wendy, if that woman is allowed to stay any longer, it'll probably affect the little girl's condition.

'However, because of Mom, I probably need a suitable reason if I want to send Wendy away...'

Thinking of this, Byron's answer to the little girl was vague. "If you don't like her. I'll ask her to leave as soon as possible."

The little girl nodded.

