

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 814

Rosalie and the others knew nothing about Wendy's thoughts.

In fact, Estie wanted Auntie to accept her Daddy as soon as possible.

For several days, after school, the little girl pestered Mrs. Zora to teach her how to make cakes.

Mrs. Zora asked her why she wanted to learn, but the little girl didn't explain, just smiled shyly.

Seeing the little girl's expression, that only further melted Mrs. Zora's heart, as she gave in even more to the little girl.

To her surprise, she thought the little girl only wanted to learn for fun.

After all, Estie was still so small that she could not even reach the countertop, and had to use a step stool, which was even more inconvenient for the child to operate.

Unexpectedly, after a few days, the little girl actually learned well.

On weekends, early in the morning, the little girl waited at Byron's bedroom door.

"Daddy!"

Byron just opened the bedroom door when he heard his little girl's innocent voice.

Looking down, he saw that the little girl's face was full of anticipation.

"Yes, Estie Darling?" Byron asked incredulously.

The little girl tugged at the hem of his clothes, "Let's go find Auntie! I haven't thanked Auntie yet!" when

When Estie mentioned the woman, his brows twitched slightly.

'Ever since that chat with Andrius, I haven't seen the woman again. >

'As for how to create romance, I haven't even thought of it yet.'

Hearing that the little girl wanted to see the little woman, he felt troubled.

Estie dragged him by the hem of his clothes relentlessly, trying to drag him downstairs.

The little girl's strength was small and pitiful. Seeing her exerting so much force that her face was flushed red, Byron frowned helplessly, grabbed her arm with one hand, helped the little girl stand firm, and went downstairs with her.

Unexpectedly, when he went downstairs, the little girl did not intend to stop, pulling him straight to the front door.

'It seems that if I don't take her to see that woman, this little one will not give up.'

Byron had a permanent soft spot for Estie and always gave in to this little girl's wishes, so he drove towards Rosalie's house.

Along the way, the little girl kept talking behind him, telling him what she was going to do when she met Auntie.

Byron could not hear a single word, his mind was filled with how to face the woman in a while.

'The last time we parted on unpleasant terms, and after that, we had not seen each other for a long time. I wonder if she has calmed down...'

Half an hour later, the car slowly stopped in front of Rosalie's house.

Byron got out of the car and carried the little girl down. Then the little girl did not wait for him, and ran straight to the door of Rosalie's house.

The little girl could not reach the doorbell, so she palmed the door as hard as she could, and hoped that the people inside could hear it.

At the same time.

Rosalie was eating breakfast with the two boys when she suddenly heard someone knocking on the door, but the sound was small and weak, so she thought it was just her own delusion.

After a while, the doorbell rang.

Rosalie frowned slightly, got up and opened the door.

"Auntie!"

As soon as the door was opened, Estie's impish voice rang in her ears.

Rosalie looked down at the little girl, smiled and patted her head, then raised her eyes in a complicated mood to meet the man's gaze.

For a while, the atmosphere between the two was a little awkward.

"Estie wanted to see you, so I brought her here." Byron broke the silence.

Hearing this, Rosalie came back to his senses, forced a smile, and nodded. "Please come in."

