

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 855

Seeing that Mrs. Zora was ignoring her, the little one began to sulk again.

After a while, Mrs. Zora had no choice but to give in and explain, “ Master is very busy these days. He told you to stay home and wait for him to return. He’ll take you out then.”

The little one puffed her cheeks angrily when she thought of her father.

Mrs. Zora sighed helplessly and dialed Byron’s number.

“Yes?”

Byron was at Lawrence Corporation, having a meeting with the higher executive officers. When he saw the call from Mrs. Zora, he hesitated for a moment before answering it.

Mrs. Zora looked at the little girl, who was still sulking, and said, “ Sir, Little Lady has been sulking all morning, she didn’t eat breakfast.”

Hearing that Mrs. Zora was on a call with Daddy, the little girl turned around slowly and stared longingly at the phone.

She wanted to talk to her daddy too.

Mrs. Zora saw through Estelle’s thoughts and handed the phone to her.

On the other end of the call, Byron was about to ask Mrs. Zora why when he heard his daughter’s voice.

“Daddy, I want to go and play with Lucian and Nox! ”

The little girl’s voice sounded muffled, and it was apparent that she was unhappy.

Byron felt sorry for Estelle when he recalled Estelle’s sad and anxious face when he left that morning.

However, he was displeased again when he recalled the woman being cruel to the kids. “Auntie is busy now. Estie, stay at home and be obedient. Let’s not trouble Auntie, okay?”

The little girl groaned unhappily.

Byron rubbed his forehead, feeling helpless. “Good girl. Wait for me to come back from work and I’ll take you to the playground.”

“No! I want to play with Lucian and Nox,” Estelle muttered.

Byron glanced at the people in the meeting room and spoke in a deep voice, “Daddy is busy. We’ll talk about this in the evening.”

After what happened last night, the little girl refused to believe him easily, she did not calm down. Instead, she diverted her topic to something that troubled Byron even more.

“Daddy, you told me you want to make Auntie my mommy, but now you refuse to take me to Auntie’s house to play! You’re doing this because you’re mad at Auntie.”

The little girl mentioned what happened that morning again.

Byron frowned and did not answer his daughter immediately.

It was true that he was still mad at Rosalie. If the little girl knew about it, she would complain again.

However, he did not want to lie to the little one.

Estelle, who knew her father’s temperament well, sniffled unhappily. Tears welled up in her eyes.

Hearing the sound from the other end of the call, Byron spoke helplessly, “I’ll find you a mommy. She might not be Auntie, but you’ll like her.” 2

“No!”

Tears rolled down the little ones’ cheeks. She sobbed and protested. “Estie wants Auntie! Estie wants only Auntie! Bad Daddy!”

“What’s the matter, Little Lady?” Mrs. Zora, who was beside Estelle, did not expect that calling Byron would make Estelle cry. She quickly comforted the little girl.

However, the little girl refused to listen and cried louder.

Mrs. Zora’s anxious voice and the little one’s sobbing sound came from the other end of the call.

Hearing the noise, Byron frowned. “Mrs. Zora, please take care of Estie. I’ll be back in a while.”

Mrs. Zora agreed. 1

Hanging up the call, Byron strode out of the conference room, leaving the meeting to the vice president. Then, he headed back to Lawrence Manor immediately.

