

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 861

Soon, Byron pulled over his car in front of Lucas' psychiatric clinic.

Lucas was already at the door waiting because Byron had called him on the way there.

Byron got out of the car and wanted to carry Estelle out of the car.

The little one was still crying. When Estelle saw her daddy reaching out to her, she struggled out of his grip.

'I'll carry her.'

Lucas approached Estelle and stretched out his hands. "Estie, come to Uncle."

Estelle was still crying as she shook her head. She sobbed. "I want Auntie..."

Lucas frowned and looked at Byron in a puzzle.

Byron had only told him Estelle was crying non-stop through the phone but had not told him what had happened.

Their eyes met, and Byron frowned. Then, he spoke, "Let's go in and talk about it."

Lucas nodded and tried to coax Estelle again. "Auntie will be here soon. Why don't you come into the clinic with uncle first?"

Hearing this, Estelle stared at Lucas suspiciously for a long time.

As a professional psychologist, Lucas showed no sign of lying.

Estelle did not sense anything fishy. Hence, she sobbed and stretched her hands at Lucas, letting him carry her.

After getting out of the car, Estelle sobbed again when she saw her daddy beside Lucas. She buried her head in Lucas' shoulder, not wanting to look at her daddy.

Looking at Estelle's attitude toward him, Byron was disappointed and sad but said nothing. He followed Lucas into the clinic.

Lucas looked at the little one in his arms in a puzzle.

It was not the first time Estelle cried like this.

However, this was the first time he had seen her staying away from Byron.

It made Lucas wonder what had happened just now. 1

When they were in Lucas's therapy room, Lucas carried Estelle in his arms and beckoned Byron to sit opposite him.

Estelle was not sobbing anymore. However, tears were still rolling down her cheeks silently.

Looking at Estelle's condition, Lucas glanced at Byron and asked, "Why don't you tell me what happened?"

Byron's forehead creased, and he slowly explained.

"It's my fault. Estie wanted to say something to me last night, but I was busy with my work and didn't listen to her. Today, she told me she wanted to meet the two little boys, and I rejected her request. So, she cried."

To prevent Estelle from crying more, Byron avoided mentioning Rosalie when he explained.

However, Estelle still protested and cried again. "Bad Daddy! Daddy lied! Boo-hoo..."

Lucas looked at Estelle and stroked her hair, trying to comfort her. "Don't worry, Estie. I'm asking about the situation now."

Lucas looked at Byron and lifted his eyebrows meaningfully.

He knew Byron was not telling the whole story since even Estelle could tell that Byron's explanation was off the point.

Byron looked at Estelle crying and was in a dilemma.

"I can only comfort Estelle if I know the reason." Lucas shrugged his shoulders.

Byron sighed and glanced at the little one. "She seems to care about what's going on between Rosalie and me."

Lucas lifted his eyebrows doubtfully.

"I quarreled with Rosalie, which might have affected Estie's mood." Byron frowned and looked away. He looked displeased.

