

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 863

Estelle bit her lip and said nothing. Then, she shook her head.

She still liked Daddy, but...

"Daddy is a liar. Daddy's bad."

Lucas laughed. "Estie is mad at Daddy, and Daddy is mad at Auntie."

The little one immediately shook her head. "Daddy shouldn't be mad at Auntie!"

Lucas was surprised.

He had seen the little one's affection for Rosalie but had not expected it to be so deep.

It must be difficult for Byron.

Noticing Estelle was about to go out of control again, Lucas immediately said, "I'll teach Daddy a lesson and make him realize his mistake."

The little one calmed down a little, but she was still unhappy. "I want Auntie to be my mommy. I don't want anyone else."

Lucas looked at the door and agreed on behalf of Byron. "Okay. Only Auntie will be your mommy."

Only then did Estelle quiet down and lay on his shoulder, sobbing occasionally.

Lucas looked at the little one and gently touched Estelle's eyelids. "Are you feeling uncomfortable, Estie?"

The little one sobbed and nodded.

Her eyes hurt, and she felt sad.

Lucas got up and took a pocket watch. He stroked the little one's hair and comforted her. "Why don't you sleep for a while?"

Although Estelle was reluctant to sleep, she still nodded obediently.

Soon, Lucas hypnotized Estelle and watched her doze off.

Byron was at the doorway. He heard everything Lucas and Estelle talked about.

After making sure Estelle was not speaking anymore, he knew Estelle had gone to sleep and walked back into the room.

Lucas placed the little one on the sofa. He heard someone opening the door.

When he lifted his head and saw it was Byron, he beckoned Byron to leave the room with him.

“How’s Estelle’s condition?” Byron asked with concern.

Lucas said, “She has already fallen asleep and will only wake up after some time. Let’s talk. We need to find a solution to this matter.”

Byron nodded, agreeing with Lucas.

Lucas poured a glass of tea for them each, and they sat on the sofa outside the room.

“I think you know Estie cares a lot about Miss Jacobs.”

Recalling Estelle’s feelings for Rosalie, Byron frowned. “I know.”

He not only knew that, but he also knew Estelle cared more about Rosalie than him.

Lucas’ forehead creased. “Since you know about it, don’t provoke her by mentioning something like that about Miss Jacobs in front of her.”

Byron looked away awkwardly, trying to hide his regrets.

He had been avoiding Estelle because he was afraid he might hurt Estelle by saying something harsh.

However, he still failed to control himself and said something like that subconsciously.

Although what he said was not a big deal to him, it still hurt Estelle greatly.

“Estie is at an age where she’ll think a lot about something. Moreover, she grew up with no mother by her side. So, she yearns for motherly love and needs the kind of security a mom can give her.”

Lucas continued, “You’ve been staying away from women all these years, and Estelle doesn’t like Wendy. Why do you have to go against Estie’s will since now there’s a woman she can finally accept as her mother?”

