

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 888

Lucian frowned and hesitated. Then, he glanced upstairs.

He always considered things from more aspects than Nox.

Their mommy was already upset because of Estelle. It would worry their mommy more if they headed to Mr. Byron's place without letting her know.

Nox tried to convince Lucian. He whispered, "Besides, who knows how Estie will be doing when she wakes up? If she sees US, it'll make her feel better. We can also tell her that Mommy is worried about her."

Lucian was moved upon listening to Nox's reasons. After a while, he made up his mind.

The little ones quietly opened the door and sneaked out of the villa. They ran to the roadside and hailed a taxi straight to Lawrence Manor.

When the driver saw only two kids getting into his car, he did not dare to drive them. He asked, "Kids, where are your parents?"

'We're going to Daddy's place,' Lucian answered. "Mommy gave US money."

The driver felt relieved and started the car engine. He drove to the place Lucian and Nox mentioned.

While driving, he lamented how wealthy the kids' parents were in his heart. Their houses were expensive and luxurious.

However, he felt sorry for the little ones because their parents had separated when they were still so young.

Knowing nothing about the driver's thoughts, Lucian and Nox looked at the road ahead, looking forward to visiting Estelle and their daddy soon.

At the same time, Estelle was in her bedroom in Lawrence Manor.

The ringtone of Byron's phone had woken Estelle up. She opened her eyes in a daze.

"It hurts..."

As soon as Estelle opened her eyes, she felt pain around her eyes and moaned.

At the door, Byron heard Estelle's voice and strode back into the room.

Worried, Byron frowned when he saw that Estelle was awake.

Lucas had something on and left in a hurry as soon as they arrived at the manor.

Before leaving, Lucas reminded Byron repeatedly to pay attention to Estelle's emotions. He told Byron that Estelle might still cry after awakening from her sleep.

Estelle squinted her eyes and saw her daddy at the door. She stretched out her hands at him as she pouted her lips.

Byron approached Estelle and carried her. "What's wrong? What's hurting you?"

The little one touched her eyes gently and said in a muffled voice, "Eyes. Painful."

Byron's forehead puckered as he looked into Estelle's eyes.

He could see Estelle's eyes had swollen up because she had cried too much.

The little one used to feel the same when she had not met Rosalie yet.

The little girl did not know how to express her emotion because of her speech issue. She would lock herself in her room and cry whenever she was unhappy.

Her eyes would swell the next day.

Byron was familiar with dealing with conditions like this.

After checking the little one's condition, Byron carried the little girl downstairs. He took a warm boiled egg and placed it on Estelle's eyelids.

"Sir, Little Lady." Mrs. Zora approached them with concern when she saw them downstairs.

When Mrs. Zora saw Estelle's swollen eyes, she felt sorry for Estelle. "Why are they so swollen?"

Estelle was in Byron's arms and holding tightly onto Byron's clothes.

Estelle still felt gloomy because Lucas hypnotized her to sleep.

Hearing Mrs. Zora's concern, the little girl wanted to say something. As soon as she opened her mouth, she burped and tears welled up in her eyes again.

