

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 903

“Daddy.”

After Rosalie and the two little guys walked away, Estie raised her eyes to look at her Daddy.

Byron slowly retracted his gaze, and lowered his eyes to meet the little one’s gaze, “Yes, darling?”

Estie puffed her cheeks and pouted at him. “Did you make Auntie upset again?”

That night, Auntie and Daddy did not talk much.

No matter how hard she and her little brothers worked, Auntie almost never looked at Daddy.

Thinking of this, the little girl was very frustrated.

Daddy had already promised her that he would forgive Auntie and not make her angry anymore.

‘Daddy broke his promise!’

Byron could see the little one’s thoughts deeply, frowned and wanted to speak, but the next second, he thought of Dr. Lucas’ request.

So, Byron was silent for a few seconds before he spoke. “Daddy and Auntie have some disagreements at work.”

The little girl only heard the word “disagreement”, and her face collapsed all of a sudden.

Byron looked at her with a deep frown. “You must understand, Daddy and Auntie both have to work, and some conflicts at work are inevitable.”

Estie frowned angrily. “However, your conflict at work... Why do you want to take it home?”

Byron choked at the little girl’s question.

“Is it because Daddy still haven’t forgiven Auntie, so...” The little girl’s eyes were doubtful.

He frowned deeply as the child continued to put the blame on him.

After a long while, Byron pulled his lower lip inexplicably, and said to the little one. “Daddy never bring my work emotions home, you know that.”

Estie blinked hesitantly, earnestly recalled.

‘It seems to be the case. Daddy is so busy, but every time he comes home, he is very patient with me’.

‘So, is it the aunt who brings work emotions back home?’

The little one could not understand why the adults were unable to differentiate between public and private, and it was even more incomprehensible that it was Auntie who did this.

'But even so, Auntie is not wrong!'

Estie stood firmly on Rosalie's side, and glared at her father angrily, "No matter what, you must keep Auntie happy!"

Byron was dumbfounded and could not help feeling helpless.

He has already made the matter so obvious, yet his own little girl still sided with that little woman.

At the same time, Rosalie hailed a taxi on the side of the road and took the little one's home.

Rosalie was really tired because of the interactions with Byron just now and did not speak much along the way.

The two little guys just thought that their mother was angry with them and looked at each other with a guilty conscience.

"Mommy... Don't be angry with US anymore, okay?" Nox tugged at Rosalie's hem pitifully,

Rosalie was puzzled with the little guy's words; she forcefully gathers her spirits and met his gaze.

Nox lowered his head in a guilty conscience and apologized in a low voice. 'We shouldn't have sneaked out on our own and made you worry.'

Hearing this, Rosalie subconsciously remembered Byron's words just now.

The little ones sneaked out; she could understand.

But the man accused her of intentionally planning this, and she could not even explain it.

Thinking of this, Rosalie couldn't help but have a headache.

The two little guys thought that Mommy was very upset, and slowly explained it sentence by sentence.

"We were very worried about little sister, so we went to see her."

