

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 927**

“Daddy!”

Estie called out for him anxiously when the bedroom door was about to be closed.

Byron cooperated and stopped. “Is there anything else, darling?”

The little girl looked at him aggrievedly. She thought that if she were a little angry, Daddy would coax her and agree to her request.

She never expected Daddy to ignore her! The little girl was not used to this treatment.

Byron deeply raised his eyebrows. “If there’s nothing else, you should rest early.”

After that, he was about to close the door again.

Just then, Estie asked naively, “Will you come with US tomorrow?”

Hearing this, Byron deeply frowned and did not answer immediately.

Estie lowered her head and played with her fingers. “Tomorrow is the weekend. You should have time to spend with us, right?”

‘Even if Daddy and Auntie got into a quarrel, they should be able to reconcile if we go camping together tomorrow, right?’

She remembered that after their last vacation together, Auntie stopped avoiding them. This camping trip should have the same effect.

Byron could somewhat guess the little girl’s mind. The man’s heart softened at the little girl’s expectant and aggrieved expression. However, when he thought about that woman, he quickly suppressed his soft-hearted emotions.

‘The woman is so suspicious of me that if I go with them tomorrow, their camping trip might not be as happy as expected.’

Eventually, these thoughts made Byron refuse the little girl’s request.

“I need to work overtime tomorrow, so I won’t have time. I’ll join you next time when I have a chance.”

Even though she knew that her daddy might refuse, the little girl pouted in despair.

Byron patiently reassured her. ‘There’s a lot of work in the company this time. I really can’t leave. Otherwise, I’ll definitely be with you.’

With that, Byron stepped into the room again and walked to the little girl’s side. He raised his hand and gently touched her head.

Estie raised her eyes pitifully as she tried to win her daddy’s pity.

Byron was unmoved. "I know that you want to take this opportunity to have me reconcile with Auntie Rosalie. I want to do the same too, but I really don't have time."

The little girl could not say anything else, so she just agreed obediently.

"Be a good girl and listen to Auntie tomorrow. Take care of yourself and don't cause trouble for Auntie," he urged her in a deep voice.

Estie agreed, but there was still a look of loss on her little face.

'If we miss this opportunity, I don't know when Daddy and Auntie will be able to reconcile.'

Byron did not know what the little girl was thinking. He just thought that the little girl was still angry, so he sat down beside her bed.

The little girl looked at her daddy in confusion.

"I'll leave only after you fall asleep," Byron said.

Estie's eyes brightened. She knew that Daddy was soft-hearted toward her. She could not help but crawl into his arms affectionately.

This time, Byron had guessed the little girl's thoughts. No matter what she said, he did not speak anymore.

After a while, the little girl finally gave up when she saw that Daddy did not respond to her. She slowly curled up under her own blanket.

When he saw the little girl's breathing gradually become slow and regular, Byron got up and left. He closed the door of the little girl's bedroom and stood at the door with a complex expression on his face.

This little girl's dependence on and partiality to the woman had surprised Byron time and again.

'If they know about their relationship in the future, this little girl probably won't take me seriously anymore.'

