

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 928

Early the next morning, Estie got up from the bed and waited reluctantly at Byron's bedroom door.

As soon as Byron opened the door, he saw the little girl at the door.

Without a doubt, he already knew what her purpose was.

Byron did not give the little girl a chance to speak and said directly, "Hurry down and have your breakfast. Auntie Rosalie will be here soon."

The little girl shook her head as she wanted to speak, but her Daddy interrupted her instead.

'I'm going to work now. You listen to Auntie and call me if you need anything.'

After that, Byron did not give the little girl a chance to speak again. He walked around her and strode downstairs.

Downstairs, Mrs. Zora had prepared breakfast.

As Byron walked toward the door, Mrs. Zora asked with concern, "Master, breakfast is ready. Will you have some before leaving?"

Byron kept walking. "It's alright. Miss Jacobs will pick Estie up later. Please remember to open the door.'

Mrs. Zora frowned and wanted him to have breakfast before leaving but saw that her young master was already dressed. He went straight out.

As she watched Byron from the back, Mrs. Zora's eyes flashed with suspicion.

'I don't know if it's my illusion, but I feel as though the young master is hiding something.

'Otherwise, why did he leave in such a hurry?'

Just when she was puzzled, Estie walked downstairs slowly.

Mrs. Zora came back to her senses, hurriedly greeted the little girl, sat her down at the dining table, and ate breakfast with her.

Just after a couple of nibbles, the videophone at home rang.

Thinking of Byron's words before he left, Mrs. Zora hurried over to open the door.

Soon, Rosalie appeared at the door of the villa with two little boys.

"Miss Jacobs,' Mrs. Zora greeted respectfully.

Rosalie nodded politely and subconsciously swept her gaze around the living room as if she were looking for someone.

Mrs. Zora suddenly understood and said, "Young Master left early in the morning, but he told me that you'd be coming to pick up the little lady."

Hearing this, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief.

On the way here, the closer she got to Lawrence Manor, the tighter her heartstrings became. She did not know how to face Byron.

Moreover, she had not asked Byron if he would join them yesterday.

If the man were going with them, Rosalie felt that she might run away.

Fortunately, Byron was not here.

'Auntie."

Estie heard her voice, put down the cutlery in her hand, and ran out.

Rosalie leaned over and touched the little girl's head. "Estie, are you ready?"

The little girl nodded, then shook her head again.

Rosalie was puzzled.

'Daddy packed my stuff for me," Estie explained.

Although Daddy had already packed her things for her and asked her to check again, the little girl did not check her luggage's content seriously at all.

Rosalie did not take this matter seriously either. She had already prepared things for the little girl. Even if the little girl did not prepare anything, nothing would go wrong.

"Miss Jacobs, have you had breakfast? If not, let's have some together,"

Mrs. Zora said with concern.

Rosalie smiled. "Oh, it's alright. I bought breakfast to let them eat on the way there."

After that, she lowered her head to ask the little girl for her opinion.

Estie nodded without hesitation. "I want to join you too!"

This was the little girl's first time camping, and she wanted to experience it from beginning to end.

Mrs. Zora did not say anything. She just went upstairs to take down the things that Byron had prepared for Estie, then watched them get into the car.

When Rosalie put the suitcase in the trunk, she could not help but feel a little curious.

I'm not sure if it's because I'm too weak, but the luggage that Byron prepared for Estie seems extra heavy.'

