

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 787

Estelle nodded obediently and smiled at the boys when she turned around.

Byron's sudden visit still stressed Rosalie out, even though she did not feel guilty anymore facing the kids.

After lunch, Rosalie thought the man would leave with Estelle. Unexpectedly, Estelle acted childishly and requested to stay back after the meal.

Rosalie had no choice but to let the little one stay and play for a while before seeing them off.

The little girl was having a good time at Rosalie's house, and she was even happier when he learned that the mean lady had moved out of her house.

On the way back, her face beamed with joy.

Byron saw the smile on Estelle's face through the rearview mirror, and a complicated feeling arose in him.

"Daddy, Nox said you and auntie were in the living room last night. Is it true?" The little one could not hold back her curiosity after trying hard to do so all day.

Even someone calm and mature like Byron froze when he heard Estelle's question.

What happened last night was because he had acted rashly.

Recalling it made him feel he had scared Rosalie.

However, it was too late to regret what had happened.

Byron had been putting on a calm disguise before Rosalie. Since his daughter had asked him about it, subconsciously surged the emotions within him.

The little one did not wait for an answer from her daddy, "what is Daddy talking about with auntie so late? Did you make your auntie angry again?"

Those questions troubled Byron more.

He could already imagine the little one speaking up for Rosalie if she knew her actual relationship with Rosalie.

"Auntie came out to drink some water. So, I discussed with her about your illness," Byron answered seriously.

As for the little one saying he had made Rosalie angry, Byron did not plan to admit that.

To him, he had only bullied Rosalie and might have gone too far when he was on it.

As for if Rosalie was mad at him...

It was too late to worry about it now.

When Estelle heard her daddy's answer, she felt relieved. Then, she asked in dissatisfaction, "Did you only talk about that?"

Byron lifted his eyebrows curiously. "What else should we talk about then?"

The little one continued. "You should ask when auntie is willing to be Estie's mommy!"

The little one's answer shocked him again.

When the little one refused to speak, Byron was worried his daughter would be an introvert and talk less when she knew how to speak.

Now, Estelle had dispersed his worry about that.

Byron was unsure if Estelle's favor for Rosalie was why she was talkative when she mentioned Rosalie.

Even sometimes, she would mention something shocking like now.

Byron would not believe his daughter had said something like that if he had not heard it himself.

"Do you know how to win auntie's heart, Daddy?" The little one looked at her daddy's back in disdain. "Have you been lying to Estie about everything you told me?"

Facing Estelle's doubt, Byron frowned. "Daddy didn't lie to you."

"So, when will auntie be Estie's mommy?" The little one was persistent in knowing the answer.

Byron's gaze deepened, and he promised the little one as he spoke in his deep voice, "Daddy can only promise you that Daddy won't let any woman be your mommy except Rosalie."

As for when it would happen, he could not be sure about that.

He could not tell the little one he had asked Rosalie last night. However, his approach was a little inappropriate, making Rosalie feel uncomfortable.

