

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 976

Chapter 976 Leave Her to Me

Thirty minutes later, Melody's car pulled over slowly at the gate of Lawrence manor.

The little girl was silent in the back seat.

Melody thought the little one had stopped crying all the way home. She was relieved.

Unexpectedly, she saw tears all over the little one's face when she opened the back seat door.

The little one was tired of crying. Even though Estelle remained silent, tears still owed down her cheeks.

When Melody opened the door, she did not respond. She did not even turn her head this way.

Seeing her granddaughter sobbing silently, Melody felt sorry for her.

"Why are you crying? Do you like that Jacobs woman so much? Isn't grandma nice to you?"

Melody hugged the little one in her embrace and comforted her.

The little girl in her arms shook her head as she sobbed.

Melody felt despair, thinking Rosalie had brainwashed the little one, making her dislike her grandma.

Melody's dissatisfaction with Rosalie grew.

She was about to say more when the little one suddenly put her arms around Melody's neck in a loving embrace.

It was a way to show that she still loved Melody, her grandma.

Aware of the little one's action, Melody felt better and was no longer displeased.

Lifting her hand to wipe the little one's tears, she added, "Listen to grandma. Since she doesn't want you anymore, you don't have to go to her!"

Rosalie abandoned Estelle when she was still a baby, which had always been what Melody disliked about her.

The little one did not know what she was talking about. However, thinking her grandma was still saying bad things about her auntie, her sobs grew louder.

Anger shot through Melody again, but she felt helpless and could only carry Estelle into the manor.

"Madam, Little Lady."

Mrs. Zora called Byron to have lunch and walked down the stairs. So, she greeted Estelle and Melody when she saw them.

As soon as she spoke, she saw the tears on Estelle's face.

Without waiting for her to react, Melody's voice sounded. "What are you doing standing there? Get Little Lady the food she likes to eat."

Then, Melody stroked Estelle's hair and coaxed gently, "What does Estie like to eat? Grandma Zora will prepare them for you..."

As she spoke, she carried the little one into the living room and walked towards the sofa.

"Daddy..." The little one spoke suddenly and released her hand from Melody's neck.

Melody froze.

A moment later, she heard a steady sound of footsteps approaching her.

Then, her son's slightly displeased voice sounded in her ear, "Didn't you say you are going to leave US alone?"

Byron's brows furrowed as he stared at his mother. He stretched out his arms, wanting to carry Estelle.

Melody was startled and felt guilty. So, she did not let go of her hands.

The little one's cry grew louder, and she struggled.

Melody snapped out of her daze and looked at her granddaughter's struggle. She was unhappy and sat down on the sofa with her arms around

Estelle.

"Boohoo... I want Daddy!" Estelle cried louder and wailed as she stared at her Daddy with teary eyes.

Byron stood where he was. I don't care what you are mad about now, but Estie feels uncomfortable. Hand her to me."

Melody did not want Estelle crying, either.

She could have let her go, but she watched as her little granddaughter who was all grown up, showed strong resistance to her and struggled in her arms.

Then, anger overpowered her when she recalled how much Estelle longed to be with Rosalie.

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