

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 982

Chapter 982 Sleep It Off

For the next few days, Rosalie focused on her work and did not send and pick up the little ones from kindergarten.

As before, when the little ones returned home every day, they would tell Rosalie how sad Estelle was when she did not see Rosalie.

Although Rosalie felt sorry for Estelle, she said nothing.

That evening, the little ones were waiting for their parents to pick them up after school.

Estelle stared longingly at the two little brothers.

The little ones knew what their little sister was trying to say without her having to say it.

She wanted to ask them if Rosalie was picking them up.

These days, Estelle had been staring at them every time after school.

However, they had no choice because their Mommy refused to say anything.

After a while, they saw Lisa in the crowd of parents.

Estelle withdrew her sight in frustration.

However, the little ones did not leave immediately. They waited for Byron's car to arrive before leaving with Lisa.

"Daddy."

The little girl looked at her Daddy coming in the distance and called out for him with her pitiful voice.

Byron walked slowly, and he looked around Estelle as he approached.

The little girl knew what her father was looking for and said, "Nanny Lisa had picked up Lucian and Nox."

Byron retracted his gaze and stood before Estelle, saying nothing. He held Estelle's hand.

After greeting Miss Leigh Ann, Byron walked to the car with Estelle.

The little one's hand was in Byron's big palm, but she felt strange. "Daddy, your hand is so hot."

Byron frowned and released his grip silently as he walked behind Estelle.

Estelle did not think much and got into the car obediently.

Byron started the car engine.

"Daddy, let's go to Lucian and Nox's place!"

Estelle's cute voice came from the back seat.

Byron frowned. "Auntie is busy. Let's wait for her to finish her work first."

That was what Rosalie told him.

Estelle looked disappointed when she heard her Daddy's words. "Estie haven't seen auntie for a long time."

Byron had yet to hear from Rosalie since their last call.

The anger in Byron had not dissipated.

Now that Estelle had mentioned Rosalie again, Byron felt frustration welling up in him.

"She'll meet you when she's done with her work."

His voice was strangely hoarse as he spoke.

Estelle felt something was wrong with Dad, but she did not know what was wrong. So, she obediently remained silent.

When they were back at the Lawrence manor, Byron got off the car first and went back to carry Estelle.

He could carry Estelle easily in the past, but he stumbled this time.

"Daddy!"

Startled, the little girl waited for his father to steady himself and looked over with concern.

What she saw was Byron's rather pale face.

When he saw the concerned look on Estelle's face, Byron stroked her hair as he comforted her. "Daddy is fine. Daddy might have caught a cold."

He had been feeling weak that whole day and Estelle had said his palm was hot.

So, he figured out why.

Byron did not think much. He had been healthy and fit. It was only a fever, and he could sleep it off.

Estelle was worried.

The little girl had never seen her father look so weak.

"Let's go in."

Byron feared his cold might be contagious and did not hold Estelle's hand anymore.

This time, Estelle walked behind Byron, looking at his back with concern.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-