

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

Chapter 1081 –

Chapter 1081 Some Things Cannot Be Forced

On the other side, on the way back to Lawrence Manor.

From time to time, Byron raised his eyes to look at the rearview mirror.

In the rearview mirror, Estie sat obediently in the back seat, she sniffled lightly from time to time, but showed no signs of crying.

Her reaction was completely different from when she left Rosalie in the past.

Byron could not help feeling a little uneasy. He thought that the little girl had been triggered again.

After a while, he said in a deep voice, "Cry if you want to."

Estie heard what her Daddy said, she pursed her lips, lowered her eyes, and played with her fingers.

Byron did not hear any response and was about to take a look at her. Then, the little girl's milky voice rang.

"Daddy, did auntie really want to hit you just now?" Estie tilted her head, looking at her daddy for clarification.

She thought about it just now. 'In the past, although Auntie would get angry with Daddy, she never once raised her hand.'

'Auntie must have misunderstood this time!'

Byron frowned at the thought of the kiss on the balcony.

In hindsight, he felt a little regretful.

He was indeed too impulsive just now.

However, that little woman's attitude towards Xander really annoyed him!

Estie asked persistently, "But why did Auntie raise her hand at Daddy like that?"

In the eyes of the little girl, Rosalie's actions were just an attempt to scare.

'With that said, my daddy is a 6 feet tall man, it was impossible to scare him at all.'

Hearing what the little guy said, Byron's brows twitched as he started to have a headache again.

In the rearview mirror, the little girl looked very serious.

Byron frowned and thought for a few seconds, then said in a deep voice, ' There is indeed some misunderstanding, but it's not what you think.'

Estie became even more curious. 'Then what is it?'

Naturally, Byron would not tell the little girl about the kiss just now. "This is between Daddy and Auntie."

The little girl understood. She knew that it was impossible for Daddy to tell her.

After a short silence, Estie pushed her luck carefully. 'Then, Daddy, don't be angry with Auntie anymore, okay?'

Byron furrowed his brows and decided to take this opportunity to make it clear with the little one.

'It is impossible between me and Rosalie anymore.'

'The little girl has not given up on that little woman yet.'

'If she is allowed to have expectations like this, I am afraid that the disappointment will be even greater in the future.'

Thinking of this, Byron raised his eyes and glanced at the little guy in the rearview mirror, "Daddy won't need to be angry with Auntie."

Hearing this, Estie's eyes lit up.

Then, her father's voice spoke again.

"Anyway, we probably won't see them again in the future."

Estie was stunned for a few seconds, and the light in her eyes gradually dimmed. "Why?"

Byron was afraid of triggering the little one, so his tone was very gentle. ' Auntie has her own family, the little brothers also have their own daddy, we cannot bother them anymore.'

'And, in the future, she will also have her own family.'

"However..."

The little girl looked at her daddy relentlessly.

'Earlier, Daddy clearly said that he wanted to pursue Auntie!'

"Before Daddy didn't think it through, now I've thought about it clearly, some things can't be forced."

Byron interrupted the little girl's words indifferently.

After he finished, Byron raised his eyes and glanced at the rearview mirror, wanting to see the little girl's reaction.

Estie's face was full of sadness, and her little face was almost wrinkled into a ball.

To his surprise, she did not cry.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1082 –

Chapter 1082 Estie Won't See Her Again

Hearing her father's words, Estie pursed her lips hard to keep herself from crying.

'I mustn't cry!'

'If Daddy and Auntie really quarreled so badly, they would definitely not see each other during this time.'

'If I want them to reconcile, Daddy can only rely on me!'

The little girl kept firmly in mind the advice of her two little brothers and tried her best to be strong.

All the way back to Lawrence Manor, the little girl did not shed a single tear.

Byron carried her out of the car, he was even more surprised as he looked at her expression.

The little girl's eyes were red, as if she was about to burst into tears the next second.

However, she persisted all the way without shedding a single tear.

'During this period of time, what happened to make the little girl change so much?'

He tried to hold the little girl's hand, thinking he would be rejected, but unexpectedly, the little girl obediently let him.

Byron felt complicated inside and led the little girl into the villa.

As soon as he entered the door, he saw his mother sitting on the sofa with an ugly face.

'If you don't come back soon, I will go and pick up Estie myself!'

Melody glanced at her son in displeasure, and then turned her gaze on little Estie, "Come here, Estie! Come give me a hug!"

Although much has changed about the little girl, the fear she had of Melody has not diminished.

Hearing Melody's voice, the little girl shrank silently behind her father.

Byron lowered his eyes, turned around and called Mrs. Zora. "Please take Little Lady upto bed."

Mrs. Zora secretly breathed a sigh of relief, leaned over, and took Estie's little hand.

From the little lady's aggrieved expression, Mrs. Zora could not help feeling distressed. She smiled at her in a light tone, "Little Lady, let's go."

Estie's little hand quickly held hers back and leaned toward her. She stayed close to Mrs. Zora and followed her upstairs.

Seeing the backs of the two going upstairs, Melody's face darkened a bit.

"What is this nonsense? I'm Estie's grandma after all. Estie and that Jacobs woman being close, fine! Though, now even a servant is closer to her than me! What kind of potion did that woman give her?!"

Byron sat down on the single sofa next to her expressionlessly and poured a glass of water for them both.

Melody watched him with a sullen face.

"Mrs. Zora raised Estie since birth, so it's understandable for her to be closer to Mrs. Zora." Byron took a deep sip of water and replied.

Melody sneered. "Then what about the other woman? Estie is so big now, has she ever looked after Estie?"

Byron met his mother's gaze indifferently. "Don't talk about her anymore, Estie will never see her again."

Melody was stunned, then frowned in disbelief. "What did you say?"

She tried to persuade her son several times before but failed to keep them away from that woman Rosalie.

'What's going on today?'

'Why did he suddenly say that they will never see her again?'

Byron withdrew his gaze, and repeated indifferently, "I have already made it clear to her that we will have nothing to do with each other in the future, and there is no need to meet again."

After hearing her son's affirmative answer, Melody finally felt relieved.

'I told you a long time ago to stay away from her. If you'd listen to me, Estie will not become what she is now!'

Byron frowned. "Since there's nothing between US anymore, don't talk about her anymore, and don't associate her with Estie."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1083 –

Chapter 1083 Get Along More

Melody looked at him suspiciously for a while.

She could see her son's attachment to Rosalie.

The two of them even quarreled more than once because of that Jacobs woman.

Now her son could actually say such cold and indifferent words.

Melody had to wonder if he was acting for himself.

Seeing that what he said was indeed true, Melody gradually changed her expression, and said with a smile, it's not too late to turn around now."

Byron briefly looked at her but did not answer.

"The engagement between you and Wendy hasn't yet been terminated.

Now that you have seen clearly, then get along well with Wendy and don't let her down."

Melody persuaded patiently. "Maybe Wendy did something bad before, but she already knows her mistakes and is correcting them. So don't hold it against her, she is not a bad person."

Byron frowned at the fact that his mother never forgot to lobby for Wendy at any given moment. "I promised Estie that I would only marry someone she likes."

Hearing this, Melody smiled indifferently. "That's easy, just let Estie get in touch with Wendy more, since Wendy also likes Estie very much. It's just that you haven't given them a chance to get along with each other."

Byron still hesitated.

What Wendy did to the little girl earlier was still a thorn in his heart.

"I know you are still concerned about what Wendy did to Estie before, but she only did it for the sake of Estie's safety."

Melody said earnestly, "She also regretted it afterwards, and she wanted to make up for Estie, but never had the chance. Regardless, Wendy has been waiting for you for so many years, she

is sincere to you, even for your sake, she will not treat Estie badly!"

Byron had no way to refute this.

Indeed, he and Wendy had been engaged for six years.

Although he procrastinated repeatedly, Wendy never proposed to dissolve the engagement.

Byron has always known how Wendy felt for himself, but with Rosalie in his heart, he had no desire to look at others anymore.

'Now that it's impossible for me and Rosalie...'

'Might as well give Wendy and myself a chance.'

Thinking of this, Byron finally nodded to his mother, "Alright, I will give it a good consideration."

Initially, Melody wanted to say more, but she did not expect her son to agree so easily.

She was stunned for a few seconds before she came back to her senses. ' Oh that's great!"

Byron frowned and added. "However, whether this engagement will go through or not, it'll all depend on Estie's approval." 2

He had disappointed the little girl once, so it was impossible to marry a woman his daughter disliked.

Melody was already satisfied as long as her son was not attached to Rosalie.

Moreover, she has full confidence in Wendy.

Hearing her son's words, Melody agreed without hesitation. "Okay, I believe that as long as they get along more, Estie will grow to like Wendy!"

Byron was noncommittal.

Melody was overjoyed.

She came here today just to see if her son brought Estie back.

However, she did not expect to get such an unexpected joy.

"Okay, then I won't stay any longer, you go up and talk to Estie."

Melody stood up and said goodbye contentedly. Right before leaving, she did not forget to remind him. "Oh, speaking of Wendy, since you have thought it through, then just contact her more, let her get along with Estie more, don't make her sad like before."

Byron nodded lightly and agreed.

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

Chapter 1084 –

Chapter 1084 Don't Throw Tanrums

Byron turned and went upstairs after sending Melody away.

Something was not right with Estie's mood when they came back, so he had to go up and check on her.

Upstairs, Mrs. Zora was accompanying the little girl.

Seeing Byron come up, Mrs. Zora respectfully withdrew from Estie's bedroom.

'How is Estie?' Byron stood still at the bedroom door and asked with concern.

Mrs. Zora lowered her voice. "Little Lady behaved well. She seems to be deep in thought, she didn't cry or make trouble."

Hearing this, Byron nodded and walked into the bedroom.

As Mrs. Zora said, the little girl was deep in thought and did not even notice when he went in.

Byron walked all the way to her, then stopped, raised his hand, and rubbed her hair, 'What are you thinking, darling?'

Estie was stressed out on how to help Daddy calm down and win Auntie back.

The little girl was startled when she suddenly heard Daddy's voice. She was a little flustered when she looked up at him. "Da...Daddy."

Byron sat down next to the little girl. "Are you angry at me for bringing you back from Auntie's house?"

Estie nodded with puffed cheeks.

Seeing this, Byron frowned slightly. "Then why didn't you cry?"

Instinctively, the little girl blurted out. "Because..."

As soon as she opened her mouth, she suddenly thought, 'If I told Daddy about our plan, it would definitely not work anymore.'

'In fact, Daddy might not let me contact the little brothers.'

Thinking of this, the little girl quickly covered her mouth tightly with her little hand and refused to say another word.

Suspicion flashed across Byron's eyes. "You can't tell Daddy?"

The little girl covered her mouth and nodded vigorously.

Byron frowned, but did not ask any more questions, and instead talked about the little girl and his mother.

“Then why are you angry with grandma?”

Hearing this, Estie slowly put down his hand.

She did not have time to tell Daddy about Grandma’s threats last time.

In addition, the bigger reason why she was so angry with Grandma was because she didn’t let herself be with Auntie and little brothers.

‘Moreover, Grandma doesn’t let Daddy stay with Auntie!’

The more the little girl thought about it, the angrier she became. Her little mouth was so pouted that an oil pot could hang on it, as her eyeballs rolled with the unknown thoughts in her little head.

From the little girl’s expressions, Byron became more and more puzzled.

The conflict between his daughter and his mother seems to be deep...

Estie finally thought of an excuse, and said in a childlike voice, “Because... Because grandma is too fierce!”

Her voice was full of grievances.

This answer was also within Byron’s expectations.

During this time, in order to separate Estie and himself from Rosalie, his mother was indeed a little impulsive.

Also, he figured that the reason why Estie rejected his mother was not that simple.

However, since the little girl did not want to talk, he did not intend to ask more.

‘As long as Estie was emotionally stable is good enough.’

Thinking of this, Byron got up slowly, patted the little girl’s head comfortingly. “Got it, Daddy will talk to Grandma.”

After speaking, he turned and prepared to leave.

Byron thought of something and turned around. “These two days, Daddy will let Auntie Wendy come over to accompany you. Be good and don’t throw a tantrum.”

Then, he immediately closed the door.

In the bedroom, Estie's face collapsed.

'I only want Daddy to be with Auntie Rosalie, not that Mean Auntie...'

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1085 –

Chapter 1085 No Peaceful Days

Byron came out of Estie's bedroom and went straight into the study.

He wanted to deal with some work, but his mother's words kept echoing in his ears, which made him really restless.

Moreover, Estie really lacked a mother by her side. 1

If Wendy was really as his mother described, she can change her attitude toward Estie and get the little one to accept her.

Byron would not mind allowing her by his side either.

Byron tossed and turned for a while, then finally took out his mobile phone and found Wendy's number.

On the other end, Wendy had just finished a phone call with Melody, and was happily waiting for Byron to contact her.

Alas, within ten minutes, Byron's phone call came in.

Wendy was overjoyed, but she tried her best to keep her cool, and then answered the phone.

"Hey Byron, why did you think of calling me?"

She tried her best to suppress the joy in her voice to make herself sound calmer.

On the other side, Byron did not notice anything strange about her at all, and said indifferently, "Do you have time?"

Wendy vaguely sensed something was up, and her voice tightened with anticipation. "Yes! Erm... what's the matter?"

Byron's voice did not fluctuate, as if he had completed some tasks. "If you have time, come to the manor, let's chat."

Hearing this, Wendy's hand holding the phone suddenly tightened. She agreed without any hesitation. "Okay! I'll be there right away!"

Byron responded lightly and hung up the phone.

After hanging up the phone, Byron pressed the center of his eyebrows, stood up and stood in front of the floor to ceiling window.

Thinking about Wendy's reaction just now, Byron's eyes were cluttered with thoughts.

It seemed that the woman had not given up on him yet.

However he was not sure if Estie would accept her.

Wendy hastily tidied herself up, and anxiously asked the driver to take her to the Lawrence Manor.

In less than half an hour, the car stopped slowly at the gate of the manor.

When Wendy was about to get off the car, she became nervous for no reason. She checked and preened herself in the mirror again before getting out of the car and rang the doorbell.

In the villa, Mrs. Zora saw the person on the videophone. As usual, she went upstairs to report to Byron.

"Master, Miss Fuller is here, do you want to let her in?"

Byron looked back. "I asked her to come."

Hearing this, Mrs. Zora's heart sank slightly, she raised her eyes to look at her young master, then quickly lowered it. "I'll go and open the door right now."

At the gate of the manor, Wendy waited for a long time before the gate finally opened.

Wendy frowned imperceptibly, and she could somehow figure out the person who had not opened the door was.

"Miss Fuller."

Mrs. Zora said hello respectfully as Wendy strode in.

Instead, Wendy shot her a death glare, and said in a menacing tone, “Mrs. Zora, I am a guest of Byron!”

This was a warning to her.

Mrs. Zora’s head drooped lower, and her tone became more respectful. ‘ Young Master is waiting for you upstairs.’”

Wendy walked past her and bumped her shoulder hard.

Mrs. Zora silently turned to her side, but her heart was heavy. She can probably imagine what kind of decision her young master had made.

However, if this was the case, this family may have no peaceful days in the future...

Wendy strode upstairs, and while walking, she looked at Mrs. Zora in the living room with displeasure.

‘One day when I become the young wife of the Lawrence family, the first thing I will do is to replace this blind servant!’

‘Just a mere two more years in the Lawrence family, and she thinks she’s all that!’

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1086 –

Chapter 1086 I Did It Willingly

Mrs. Zora left the door open when she went downstairs. As soon as Wendy went upstairs, she saw the man in the study room.

“Byron, I’m here.”

Wendy knocked on the door cautiously, and walked in.

In the study room, Byron had heard her footsteps a long time ago. When he heard her speak, he turned around and looked over.

Wendy had already adjusted her expression, there was no harshness on her face, only a shallow smile.

Byron frowned subtly as he faced her smiling face.

Although he had decided to accept this woman. But when he saw her, Byron always felt that something was wrong.

Wendy did not wait long for his response, yet dared not enter his home office without authorization, so she could only cautiously urge him. "You called me to come over. Anything?"

Only then did Byron come back to his senses. He forced himself to suppress the thoughts in his heart. "Come in, have a seat."

Wendy pursed her lips and smiled, walked in and sat down on the sofa in the center of the room.

With complex expressions, Byron sat down on the single sofa beside her, still hesitating a little in his heart.

For a while, there was a dead silence in the study.

Wendy's expectant mood also gradually became apprehensive as time passed.

She clearly remembered that when Melody called her, she said that Byron had given up on that b*tch Rosalie and decided to resume the engagement.

Though now, Byron's reaction did not seem like he planned to be with her...

Just when the two were deep in their own thoughts, there was another knock on the door.

Mrs. Zora came in with tea respectfully. "Master, Miss Fu."

Byron nodded slightly, signaling for her to put down the tea and leave.

"Thank you." Wendy changed her animosity towards Mrs. Zora just now and thanked her politely.

Hearing this thank you, Mrs. Zora stiffened imperceptibly for a moment. The older lady then quickly returned to normal, put down the teacups, and turned to go out.

Byron took a sip from his cup, and then said slowly, "I haven't been good to you for the past six years."

Wendy's eyes lit up suddenly, and she quickly pressed them back, pretending to smile bitterly. "It's okay, I did it willingly."

Byron stared at her for a few seconds with heavy eyes.

After a while, he put down the teacup in his hand, but his tone was still formal. "I want to hear your opinion on Estie."

The mere mention of Estie and Wendy's drooping eyes flickered with disgust.

However, in the next second, when she raised her eyes to face Byron, the disgust in her eyes turned into love and guilt.

"I can consider that I watched Estie grow up. Naturally, I like her very much. Moreover, Estie has been in poor health since she was a baby. Then as she grew older, she was diagnosed with autism. I could see it happening but I'm anxiously helpless. It's a pity, I can't help much..."

As she spoke, Wendy lowered her eyes in self-blame. "If I could make Estie like me earlier, maybe she wouldn't close herself up."

Byron's gaze was always on her face, and he did not miss any of her microexpressions when she spoke.

Until Wendy finished her last word, there was no trace of falsehood on her face.

Seeing this, Byron's brows furrowed slightly.

Naturally, he would not trust the woman in front of him so easily.

However, if this was a facade, then Wendy's acting skills were too good to be true.

"Ever since I impulsively hit Estie that time, I have also consulted a psychologist to learn how to get along with autistic children."

Wendy carefully looked at Byron's face. "It's just that... I haven't had a chance to practice yet, then little Estie had gotten better."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1087 –

Chapter 1087 Do You Want To Make It Up To Her?

Byron looked at her in silence for a long time.

His expression gradually eased after he heard that she went to a psychiatrist, specifically for what happened last time.

When he spoke again, his tone softened tremendously. "You have a heart."

Wendy was ecstatic when she heard the change in his tone. "It's what I should do. I shouldn't have done that to Estie, no wonder she didn't like me. It's all my fault, Byron, just blame me!"

Byron was unmoved, his tone did not even fluctuate. Then do you want to make it up to her?"

Wendy naturally agreed without hesitation. "I've always wanted to apologize to Estie properly, but I never had the chance."

Hearing this, Byron nodded slightly, "In this case, during this time, try to get along well with her. Estie will be at home during this time, and I'll be busy with work. You can come and see her when you have time."

This implied that the little girl will be under her care.

Wendy pinched her palm secretly to prove that she was not dreaming.

'Letting me come to the manor to visit Estie while he was working, wouldn't that give me the right to enter and leave the manor at any time?'

This was what Wendy had always dreamed of, but she never expected that it would be so easy before her eyes!

"Estie's emotions may not be stable during this time."

Byron continued, "Since you have also consulted with a psychiatrist, you should know how to get in touch with her. Don't be like last time, Estie can't stand even a little stimulation at all now."

Wendy nodded repeatedly while listening.

It was not until Byron's voice stopped that Wendy looked at him in wide-eyed wonder. "Byron, does this mean...you want to resume our engagement?"

Byron frowned and fell silent for a few seconds. Then he nodded. "As long as you can get Estie's approval."

"Then..." Wendy pretended to be uneasy.

"What about Miss Jacobs? She is Estie's biological mother, you really don't plan to get back with her?"

As soon as the voice fell, she saw Byron's furious face.

“Don’t mention that woman again!”

Byron stood up coldly, “If you still want to resume this engagement, then take good care of Estie. As for other matters, don’t entertain those unnecessary idle thoughts!”

He did not want to hear anyone mention that woman’s name again!

Wendy was taken aback by his anger, froze for a few seconds, and then trembled and agreed. “Okay, I won’t mention it.”

Byron did not even look at her, but just waved her off. “Estie is in the room now. If you want to, say hello to her. If you don’t want to, go back early.”

After speaking, he strode to the window, not intending to pay any more attention to the person behind him.

The expression on Wendy’s face froze.

She was not a fool; she could clearly see that Byron’s willingness to resume the engagement was not because he was interested in her.

It was solely because he gave up on Rosalie, so he decided to come back and continue this dispensable marriage contract.

Even now, she is still on probation.

But even so, this was better than before, where he could not even look at her!

Wendy quickly calmed down; her eyes were full of determination.

‘No matter what, I must seize this opportunity to solidify my marriage with Byron!’

Thinking of this, Wendy put on a smile again, and slowly got up from the sofa. “Then I won’t bother you, I’ll go and see Estie.”

As she finished speaking, she turned and left the study.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1088 –

Chapter 1088 The Fate Of Those Who Failed To Appreciate

From the study room, Wendy went straight to Estie's bedroom while trying to adjust the expression on her face.

Before that, she wished that this little b*tch would disappear.

Though, now, she was still in the evaluation period after all. She can only rise to the top by pleasing this little sl*t!

In this case, she does not mind carrying on the act for a while longer.

'She's just a child, as long as I pay more attention, she will eventually be hooked!'

Thinking of this, Wendy knocked on Estie's bedroom door with a gentle smile.

In the bedroom, the little girl thought it was her daddy or Mrs. Zora. She trotted over with short legs and opened the door.

"Hello Estie, long time no see."

Wendy put on what she considered a warm smile and knelt to greet the little girl.

The little girl could not help but recall those horrible memories from the past as she saw the person at her door.

Estie looked around. There was no one in the corridor.

In the past, this Mean Auntie always bullied her when no one was around.

The little girl shrank behind the door in fear, only her eyes peeked out, staring at Wendy guardedly.

Wendy knew where this little girl's fear came from, and she did not mind, just said, "Don't be afraid, I know that I'm wrong. Don't worry, Auntie will treat you well in the future and treat you like my own daughter."

After that, as if concerned that the little girl would not believe her, she added with a smile, "Your Daddy had already lectured me. I know you are timid, and I will never make you scared again."

Her words to Estie implied that she had been allowed by Byron to come here by herself.

Hearing this, Estie suddenly remembered what her father said just now when he left her room.

'Daddy told me that Auntie Wendy would come to accompany me for a while.'

'So this is true? Moreover, according to Mean Auntie, it was Daddy who asked her to come here!'

Upon this realization, Estie became helplessly anxious, she even forgot to be afraid.

'In the past, Daddy always avoided meeting this woman because I don't like Mean Auntie.'

'Even if we meet, Daddy will be by my side.'

'This time, Daddy took the initiative to let Mean Auntie come see me, and she came alone!'

'Does this mean that Daddy really doesn't intend to pursue Auntie Rosalie anymore?'

Thinking of this, the little girl's eyes were filled with panic.

'What should I do to make Daddy change his mind?'

At the door, Wendy saw that Estie was motionless, thinking that the little girl was still afraid.

For some reason, she suddenly remembered what Rosalie had always done with the little girl, so she imitated by raising her hand, wanting to touch the little girl's head.

All of a sudden, Estie came back to her senses and ran away in horror.

With her previous experiences, the little girl instinctively thought that Mean Auntie raised her hand to hit her.

Wendy's hands froze in the air.

She was filled with anger as thought of this little girl's completely different attitude towards Rosalie from her own.

If this was the past and there was no one around here, she would definitely let this little girl know the fate of those who failed to appreciate her kindness!

However, sadly, she had just talked to Byron.

Wendy suppressed the rage in her heart, and patiently smiled at the little girl.

"Hey, Auntie knows, I know I have scared you before. Don't worry, I will never do anything like that to you again."

Just then, Wendy vaguely heard the study room door slammed.

Wendy's face changed slightly now that she knew Byron had come out, and her expression became more sincere.

"If you are still upset with Auntie, I'll let you hit me in return, okay?"

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

Chapter 1089 –

Chapter 1089 Better than Auntie Rosalie

Estie kept shaking her head, helplessness written all over her little face.

Just when she did not know what else to do, the sound of her father's steady footsteps was heard.

The little girl's eyes lit up and relied on her small stature as she slipped away from Wendy and hugged her Daddy's thigh.

Byron looked down at the little koala next to his leg, then remembered Wendy's apology that he had just heard.

"If you want Estie to forgive you, it doesn't happen overnight. There's no need to use such extreme methods."

The man looked at Wendy who was still squatting on the ground.

Hearing this, Wendy smiled bitterly, and said in a low tone, "Sorry, I'm impatient again, I'm really..."

Before she could finish, his deep voice interrupted. "It's getting late, let's go down and have dinner together."

Wendy's voice stopped abruptly, and she looked in Byron's direction in disbelief.

Byron had already turned around and led Estie downstairs.

Looking at their backs, Wendy took a while to recover.

If it weren't for Estie's existence, she would have almost thought that their relationship was back to six or seven years ago.

At that time, Byron still hated Rosalie wholeheartedly, and wanted to marry herself instead...

However, after waiting for a long time, no one came up to call her again.

Only then did Wendy gradually put away her thoughts and came back to reality again and walked down silently.

Downstairs, Byron had already seated at the dining table with Estie.

‘Judging by the looks of the two of them, if I had not come down by myself, I’m afraid Byron wouldn’t have asked anyone to go up and call her.’

Only the extra set of cutleries on the table proved that Wendy was not hallucinating just now.

Wendy pinched her palms, adjusted her mood, and sat down beside the two with a smile.

‘I wonder what Estie likes to eat, I can learn to make them.’

The little girl silently leaned toward her father as a response to her voice.

A look of displeasure flashed across Wendy’s eyes, and she quickly pushed away. “Auntie is very good at cooking, I promise that Estie will like it!”

Byron frowned slightly. “Estie, Aunt Wendy is talking to you.”

Now that Daddy had spoken, Estie raised her eyes to look at Wendy, and then refused in a low voice. “Don’t want.”

The little girl’s voice was pitifully soft, and Wendy could not hear it clearly. She asked with a smile, “Estie, what did you say?”

“I don’t want to eat your things, Auntie Wendy!”

Estie’s eyes widened, full of defiance.

Then, she turned around and grabbed her Daddy’s clothes pitifully, and said in an endearing voice, “Estie wants to eat what Auntie Rosalie made.”

The little girl suddenly mentioned Rosalie at the dinner table, and the expressions of the two adults around her changed in unison.

Wendy clenched her teeth secretly, a flash of coldness flashed across her eyes, and then she looked at Byron cautiously.

Byron had always been soft-hearted towards Estie.

She finally waited until Byron gave up on Rosalie. If Byron changed his mind because of this little b*stard's words...

Fortunately, Byron's face showed an indifference visible to the naked eye. Histone was also cold.

"There is no Auntie Rosalie, and Auntie Wendy will treat you better than Auntie Rosalie in the future." 1

Hearing this, Wendy was suddenly relieved, and quickly echoed with a smile.

"Your Daddy is right. Whatever you want, Estie, you can tell Auntie next time. And I will get it for you. If you are sick, you can tell me. I will take care of you. We don't want to deal with Auntie Rosalie anymore, okay?"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1090 –

Chapter 1090 Spoke About The Engagement Again

"Don't want!"

Estie was livid when she saw her Daddy singing the same tune as Mean Auntie. She slammed her cutlery on the table, hopped off her chair and ran upstairs.

Wendy was filled with anger when the little girl threw a tantrum, but she still had to pretend.

"Estie!" She quickly put down her fork and tried to chase after her.

As soon as she got up, Byron stopped her. "Let her be."

Wendy pretended to be embarrassed. "But, Estie is..."

Byron was unmoved. "Good to let her calm down alone. I spoiled her by being responsive to her before."

On the way back earlier, he also reflected on the little girl breaking Xander's tires.

Although deep inside, he can understand the little girl's approach.

However, he always stood on the premise that her daughter was unwell.

Now the little girl's conditions had gradually improved, the way she expressed her emotions should be corrected in a timely manner.

The current matter about Rosalie Jacobs was an opportunity to do so.

Wendy's heart rejoiced, but her face was full of self-blame. "It's all my fault, I know Estie doesn't like me, and that this matter can't be rushed, yet I still stayed for dinner, causing Estie to not eat well."

Byron raised his eyes at Wendy's self-blame and glanced at her. "This has nothing to do with you, she will have to face this fact sooner or later."

After speaking, he continued to eat as if nothing had happened. "Keep eating."

A look of glee flashed across Wendy's eyes, and she sat back down again. After dinner, Wendy proposed in pretense that she wanted to go upstairs to check on Estie.

As expected, Byron rejected the suggestion on the grounds that the little one needed to calm down.

Wendy did not insist any more, just said, "Then I'll go home now, you can rest assured to work, I will come often to see Estie during this time."

Byron nodded coolly. "You know Estie's character. If you want her to accept you, you must be patient."

'Wow, he reminded me.'

Wendy was even more overjoyed. "I will, even if Estie keeps ignoring me, I will take good care of her!"

Byron did not say anything, and asked Mrs. Zora to send her away.

Coming out of the Lawrence Manor, Wendy's face was full of unconcealable excitement.

"Wendy, why did you come back so late?"

Fuller Villa.

Magdalene sat on the sofa and waited for her. As her daughter came in, she urged her to eat dinner. "Your dinner had become cold waiting for you. I'll ask someone to heat it up again, you go clean up, then come down and eat."

Hearing this, Wendy smiled and stopped. "I've already eaten."

Magdalene was puzzled. "Huh? Where did you have dinner?"

Wendy thought of the scene where she and Byron had dinner together just now, and the corners of her lips curled up in satisfaction. "I ate with Byron."

Hearing this, Magdalene sat up suddenly, her face was full of tension, "What did Byron say? Did he talk to you about the engagement again?"

Ever since Rosalie returned to Somerland, Byron almost never took the initiative to find Wendy.

The few times Wendy approached him, the only he ever said was he wanted to cancel the engagement.

This time, Magdalene did not think it would be an exception.

However, after she saw her daughter's expression at her question, Magdalene felt a sense of joy. "Or... Byron decided to resume your engagement?"

Wendy nodded noncommittally and told her mother everything Byron had said earlier.

Magdalene nodded repeatedly after hearing all the details. "It's not important, these are not important. As long as he completely cut ties with that Rosalie Jacobs and is willing to go through with the marriage..."

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