

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

## **Chapter 1101 –**

Chapter 1101 What's Going On?

By the time they met, Andrius was sober.

Seeing Wendy and his sister entering the private room startled him.

He vaguely remembered Byron making a call.

However, he thought Byron had regretted giving up on Rosalie and called her after getting himself drunk.

He should have called Luther even if he did not want to call Rosalie.

Andrius did not expect him to call Wendy.

What he had said to Byron was a waste.

Byron was giving up on Rosalie for sure.

“Byron, are you alright?”

As soon as Wendy entered the room, she walked straight to Byron and checked on him with concern.

Byron had drunk more than Andrius did and was already unconscious.

He only responded with a frown and nodded when he heard Wendy's voice.

“Wendy, why don't you take Byron back and leave my brother to me?” Andrea suggested.

Wendy agreed without any hesitation. However, it was difficult for her to carry Byron up.

When she was about to ask for the waiter's help, she saw Luther rushing in.

“Miss Fuller, where's the master? He called and asked me to drive you and him back home.”

Just now, Byron called Luther right after calling Wendy.

After all, even when drunk, he did not trust Wendy.

Wendy was displeased to see Luther, but she still let him in. "He's in there.

You can carry him out."

Luther quickly walked into the private room and carried Byron into the car. Then, he helped Andrea get her brother in her vehicle.

Before Luther left, he asked with concern, "Miss Quirke, will you be fine alone?"

Andrea shook her hand carelessly and said, "Don't worry. My brother doesn't act weirdly after drinking. He just sleeps like a pig after getting drunk."

Only then did Luther get back into Wendy's car.

With Byron unconscious and drunk, Wendy sat in the backseat beside him.

Luther drove the car slowly back to the manor.

In the backseat, Wendy suppressed her excitement as she glanced at the man beside her.

Although they had been engaged for six years, it was the first time she and Byron had sat together in such a mood.

In the past, Byron had always been avoiding her...

Just when Wendy felt happy, the car suddenly jolted.

Byron was already in a somewhat awkward position and leaned directly toward Wendy after the bump.

Looking at the distance between them, Wendy's eyes flashed as she looked at Luther, the driver.

When Luther was not paying attention to them, Wendy carefully pulled Byron by his sleeve, shortening the distance between them.

Byron leaned unconsciously on her shoulder after Wendy adjusted the position.

She was both nervous and excited.

At the same time, Luther stopped the car at a junction with traffic lights. He subconsciously glanced back through the rear-view mirror.

When he saw Byron leaning against Wendy, he was shocked as he thought, 'What's going on?'

When Luther saw Wendy in the private room in the club, he found it strange. He clearly remembered Byron disliked Wendy and was trying to win Rosalie's heart. However, why was he so close to Wendy now? He had even called Wendy to pick him up when he was drunk. Wendy seemed to have noticed his gaze and looked over. Luther felt a chill down his spine and silently withdrew his sight.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1102 –**

Chapter 1102 Once-In-A-Lifetime Opportunity

Byron did not wake up even after they had reached Lawrence Manor.

Luther helped Wendy carry Byron into the manor.

“Be careful!”

On the way upstairs, Luther stumbled carelessly and was immediately reprimanded by Wendy.

Luther knew it was his fault, so he accepted it.

Meanwhile, Estelle was still thinking about speaking to her daddy. She was waiting in Byron's room instead of sleeping in her room.

When Wendy spoke, Estelle opened the door carefully and peeped out as though she knew Byron was back.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Luther holding onto Byron.

The little one ran over, worried. She tugged on Byron's shirt. “Daddy?”

Wendy was in a good mood because of their intimate contact in the car just now.

She smiled and comforted the little one, “Daddy is drunk. Estie, don't worry. I'll take care of him.”

Estelle did not look at her. Instead, she looked at Luther, waiting for him to explain.

Wendy's smile froze, and she looked at Luther just like Estelle.

Luther felt helpless when Wendy and Estelle stared at him.

However, he decided to appease Estelle and repeated what Wendy said, "Little Lady, Master is drunk, and he'll be fine after a good sleep. It's getting late, and it's time for you to go to bed too."

Estelle pursed her lips, shook her head, and followed behind them stubbornly.

The last time Daddy had a cold, he did not let her take care of him.

This time, she had decided to take care of her daddy no matter what

Watching the little one following them into the bedroom, Wendy frowned slightly and said to Luther, "Til take care of Byron. Take Estie and put her in bed."

Luther hesitated.

Byron had called him on purpose.

He would not be able to answer Byron if Wendy did something to Byron while Byron was drunk.

Estelle refused to listen to Wendy and grabbed Byron's shirt stubbornly as she rejected in her cute voice. "No! I want to stay with Daddy!"

Looking at the two uncooperative people, Wendy adjusted her expression and squatted before Estelle.

"Estie, your Daddy is asleep now. There's nothing you can do to help. Get to bed early, okay?"

The little one looked at her daddy, who was deep asleep.

Luther agreed. "Little Lady, it's getting late. I'll take you back to your room."

Although Estelle was reluctant, she could only agree since Luther had said so.

The little one kept glancing back at Byron when leaving Byron's room.

After confirming that Daddy was deeply asleep, she slowly followed Luther to her room.

Only Wendy and Byron were left in the room.

Looking at Byron, who was asleep, Wendy had many thoughts.

They were alone in the room at the moment. It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

As long as she used a little means, Byron had to marry her and make her Mrs. Lawrence, even if he was not happy with it.

However, it could be risky.

She might get herself into trouble if Byron woke up.

After pondering for some time, Wendy could not resist the temptation of marrying Byron and slowly approached the bed.

“Byron, it must be uncomfortable. I’ll wipe your body.”

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1103 –**

Chapter 1103 Getting In The Way

Of course, Byron could not hear her.

Wendy was only saying that to give herself an excuse to take the next step. Then, she headed to the toilet to get a towel and wetted it. She came back out to wipe Byron’s face.

Although she was careful enough, she had never done such a thing, so her movements were rough.

Byron’s forehead puckered uncomfortably as he subconsciously wanted to avoid her touch.

Wendy stopped wiping when she noticed that and whispered in Byron’s ear, “It must be uncomfortable sleeping in this attire. I’ll take it off for you.”

Then, she reached out carefully and unbuttoned Byron’s shirt.

The man held her wrist and frowned when she was at the third button.

Wendy was excited and expected something to happen between them.

However, Byron angrily pushed her away as he muttered, “Don’t touch me!”

He let go of Wendy's hand and turned to the other side with his back facing her.

Wendy was shocked, and her mood sank, but she tried to calm herself down. Then, she tried nudging Byron to see if he was awake.

"Byron, are you awake? Byron?"

Byron, however, had fallen into a deep sleep and did not respond.

However, Wendy did not dare to take off his clothes anymore.

After pondering for a while, Wendy walked to the other side of the bed and lifted Byron's arm. She wanted to sleep in Byron's embrace and pretend that he had pulled her over.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she lifted his hand, footsteps came from the door.

Wendy stopped abruptly.

Luther had left the door ajar. When he was at the door, he saw Wendy lifting Byron's arm, and it seemed like she wanted to do something.

When he looked closer, he saw that Byron's shirt was unbuttoned.

Luther frowned and looked at the woman in the room warily. "Miss Fuller, why are you still here?"

Wendy felt guilty. She forced herself to let go of Byron's hand and smiled as she explained, "I'm afraid no one will be here to take care of Byron if I leave."

"What were you doing just now, then?" Luther questioned suspiciously.

Wendy's face flushed red. She tried hard to suppress her guilt. "It looked like Byron was sleeping in an uncomfortable position, so I thought of helping him turn around. Since you're here, why don't you do it?"

Luther decisively helped Byron turn around.

As soon as he turned Byron over, Byron turned back to the same position again.

It was apparent that Byron had flipped over himself, and there was nothing uncomfortable about his sleeping position.

Puzzled, Luther glanced at Wendy.

Wendy smiled to hide her guilt.

“I’ll take care of Master. You can go back and have a rest,” Luther tried to ask Wendy to leave by beating about the bush.

Wendy would naturally not give up so quickly. “Byron called me to pick him up. I can’t leave just like that. I’ll take care of him.”

Luther looked at Byron, who was deeply asleep, and tried to guess Byron’s intention.

Although Byron did call Wendy, he did not seem to want to rush his relationship with Wendy because he had just given up on Rosalie.

Luther suggested, “Master would have to change and take a bath. You

can’t do that. I’ll take care of him. You can wait in the guest room. I’ll call you when the master is awake.”

Wendy was not happy with that suggestion.

Her plan might have already worked if Luther had not come.

He was getting in her way of success.

However, she could not deny what Luther said and could only agree coldly. “I’ll go to the guest room, then. Call me when Byron is awake.”

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1104 –**

Chapter 1104 stayed With Me All Night

Wendy still chose to sleep in the guest room she slept in the last time she visited.

She thought of what she had done before when she was in the room.

The idea of teaching the little b\*tch a lesson to make her obedient rose in her mind.

However, she gave up on that thought soon.

After all, she was afraid of being found out by Byron.

Wendy finally had the hope of marrying Byron. She would not forgive herself if it were she who ruined her own opportunity.

Lying in bed, Wendy recalled being alone with Byron in his room.

She was just a hair's breadth away from being Mrs. Lawrence!

If only Luther had not shown up!

Wendy had a sleepless night. She had been waiting for Luther to inform her that Byron was awake.

However, Luther did not call her even until daybreak.

Thinking of Luther's attitude toward her last night, Wendy gnashed her teeth and got up from the bed. She tidied herself up and knocked on Byron's door.

"Byron, are you awake? It's Wendy."

Soon, footsteps came from inside.

Luther opened the door and looked at Wendy as he said respectfully, "Miss Fuller, why don't you go back home first? Master isn't awake yet."

Wendy frowned. "I'll wait for Byron to wake up, then, otherwise, I'll be worried."

"Master has a meeting at the company, and he'll have to leave as soon as he wakes up," Luther lied calmly.

What he was trying to say was Byron had no time to accompany Wendy and hoped she could leave.

However, Wendy ignored Luther's words as though she did not understand them. She walked into the bedroom.

Just like Luther told her, Byron was still in bed, deep asleep.

Maybe it was the hangover, but Byron's brows were furrowed.

Wendy called him carefully twice, "Byron?"

Receiving no response from Byron, Wendy tentatively reached out her fingers, trying to soothe his locked brows.

Unexpectedly, before her hands could touch Byron's face, Byron opened his eyes. His voice was hoarse, and his eyes were red because of the hangover.

'What are you doing?'



Byron had just woken up and forgotten what happened last night. When he saw the woman before him, he was cautious and cold.

Wendy's hand froze, and she felt guilty when her eyes met Byron's cautious eyes. "You... were frowning, and I-I thought..."

Byron interrupted her coldly, "That's unnecessary."

Then, he sat up slowly on the bed.

His head felt like it was about to burst, and the memory of last night emerged in his mind.

He had a drink with Andrius... and they were drunk. Then, he called Wendy and asked her to pick him up.

Byron kneaded his forehead and seemed calmer after recalling everything. "Did you stay here with me all night?"

Wendy felt awkward, but she smiled and said, "You rarely take the initiative to ask me to take care of you. I was worried."

She thought Byron would care about her if she said so.

Unexpectedly, Byron asked, "Where's Luther?"

Wendy was taken aback and tilted her body so that Byron could look at the door.

Luther stepped forward respectfully, "Sir."

Byron was confirming if Wendy had spent the night alone with him.

Seeing Luther in the room, Byron was relieved and nodded. He said nothing more.

Luther looked at the time and carefully said, "Sir, it's time to take Little Lady to kindergarten."

Luther had been busy helping Byron deal with work and did not know anything about Estelle transferring to a new kindergarten.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1105 –**

## Chapter 1105 Forget That Woman As Soon As Possible

Talking about the little one going to kindergarten, Byron's forehead creased, and he looked at Wendy.

Luther volunteered. "I can drive Little Lady to kindergarten since you've just woken up, sir."

Usually, Byron would ask Luther to send Estelle to kindergarten or pick her up if he was busy.

Luther thought it would be the same this time.

Unexpectedly, Byron looked at Wendy as soon as he mentioned that.

Luther felt things were going in a bad direction.

Sure enough, the next second, he heard Byron saying, it's okay. I've transferred Estie to another kindergarten. You don't know where it is."

Luther was shocked.

'Little Lady transferred kindergartens?

'With Little Lady's health condition, isn't it inadvisable to transfer her to another kindergarten?\*

It was even done without him knowing it.

"Wendy."

Byron called out Wendy's name calmly.

Wendy was overwhelmed to hear Byron calling her name. "Yes?"

Byron hesitated momentarily and said, "Please drive Estie to the new kindergarten."

Having decided to stay away from Rosalie, Byron let Estelle adapt to her new life.

He should start by letting Estie get familiar with her new kindergarten.

Overjoyed, Wendy smiled but still showed concern for the little one.

"Estie doesn't seem to like the new kindergarten. Do you want her to go there? I don't think it's necessary for her to go to kindergarten. It'll be fine for Estie to be homeschooled too."

Byron refused. "Estie has to communicate with others more, and she should adapt to the new environment soon."

Wendy did not dare to persuade Byron again and nodded. "I'll wake Estie up, then."

Then, Wendy left the room after nodding goodbye to Luther.

Luther hesitated for a long time and finally decided to speak out. "Sir, are you sure you want Miss Fuller to drive Little Lady to kindergarten? I can send her if you give me the address."

Byron said, "No, let her go."

His mother was right. Since he had agreed to continue his engagement with Wendy, he should allow Wendy to get along with Estelle.

With that, Byron got up from bed.

Luther quickly stopped him. "Sir, you'd better rest for a while. You look pale."

In all his years with Byron, he had never seen Byron drink like this.

Byron frowned, went into the bathroom, and looked in the mirror.

His reflection in the mirror was pale. His lips were pale, but his eyes were bloodshot.

Byron sneered upon seeing himself like this.

He could not believe he got drunk because of a woman.

Luther followed closely behind Byron and wanted to persuade him again. "There's no important schedule today. You can rest for a while."

Byron retracted his gaze from the mirror and said, "No, keep with the schedule."

He needed to throw himself into his work and get over his feelings for Rosalie as soon as possible.

Luther was not in the position to advise Byron again since he had rejected him countless times. Luther could only do as he was told and headed downstairs.

Just as Luther walked out of Byron's room, he saw Wendy outside Estelle's room.

Estelle seemed to be asleep, and Wendy knocked on the door cautiously. He could only see Wendy's profile and could not see her expression.

However, Luther felt sorry for Estelle because he knew Estelle hated getting along with Wendy.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1106 –**

Chapter 1106 Only Resist Even More

Last night, Estie slept late because she waited for her daddy to come back.

Moreover, there was no need to go to school during this time, so the little girl would laze in bed for a while every morning.

Early this morning, she was woken up by constant knocking on the door.

The little girl got up in a daze and opened the door, a little annoyed.

When she saw the person at the door, she frowned even more, her little face full of resistance.

“Estie, you’re finally awake. I’ll help you wash and tidy up, and then well go to school, okay?”

Wendy looked at the little one in front of her with a smile.

Estie pouted and shook her head.

She did not want Mean Auntie to send her off.

The last time Mean Auntie sent her to school, she spanked her buttocks!

Wendy feigned patience. I was wrong the last time. I was too impulsive. I promise you, I’ll treat you well, and I’ll never force you to do anything you don’t like, okay?”

The woman spoke as she tried to bypass the little girl into the bedroom.

As soon as she lifted her foot, Estie took a step forward, blocking the way in.

Wendy smile froze slightly.

“Be good, Estie. If you don’t wash up now, you’ll be late. Your grandma said that you only went to the new school for one day and haven’t been there again. Now that you’re

starting school again, you have to leave a good impression on your teachers and classmates.”

With these words, the reluctance on the little girl’s face became more and more obvious.

‘I don’t even want Mean Auntie to send me to school, much less to the new school!’

“Don’t you want to make friends in the new school, Estie?” Wendy was persuasive.

After the words fell, the little girl shook her head without hesitation. Stubbornness was all over her little face.

“No!”

Wendy’s eyes lit up slightly.

This was the first time that Estie had spoken to her alone.

Before that, everytime Estie met her, she refused to speak and only hid from her.

‘Now that she’s willing to speak, does it mean that my relationship with the little girl is one step closer?’

Thinking of this possibility, Wendy was pleasantly surprised, and her tone became more gentle.

“I know that you don’t like crowded places and new environments, but you’ll have to face these sooner or later. If you’re afraid, I’ll stay with you outside.”

No matter how Estie looked at the person in front of her, it just felt awkward.

‘Mean Auntie seems like a different person.

‘And doesn’t she know it herself? If she accompanies me to the kindergarten, I’ll only resist even more!’

Wendy reached out to touch Estie’s head and wanted to say something more.

However, the little girl noticed it immediately and silently took a step back, avoiding Wendy’s outstretched hand.

Wendy’s hands froze in mid-air again.

Estie looked at Wendy’s face steadily.

In the past, if she avoided her touch, Mean Auntie's face would definitely become ugly.

However, this time, the person in front of her did not seem to be affected at all.

The more she looked at it, the stranger it became.

Although Wendy's attitude was much better than before, due to what had happened in the past, the little girl thought that the woman was only acting.

Wendy was naturally annoyed.

Even so, it was only for a moment.

Wendy cared about Byron's recognition of herself even more than Estie's resistance toward her.

Seeing that it was getting late, Wendy had no choice but to use another method to persuade the little one.

"I also think it's better for you to study at home, but this is what your Daddy wants. Daddy drank too much wine yesterday and still has a headache now. You probably don't want him to worry about you going to school, right?"

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1107 –**

Chapter 1107 Deep In Their Own Thoughts

The little girl's eyes were a little shaken when her daddy was mentioned.

Last night, she also saw Daddy come home drunk. Indeed, he drank too much.

'I wonder what Daddy was doing yesterday...'

Wendy saw the waver in the little girl's eyes, and a smug look flashed across her eyes, if you really don't want to go to school, you can wait until your daddy is better before telling him. I'll help you too."

Hearing this, Estie finally compromised and slowly gave way to Wendy to enter the room.

Wendy got up and let Estie go in to wash up first, while she picked out some clothes for the little girl.

After she arranged the clothes, she went in to help the little girl wash her face and brush her teeth.

The vigilance in the little girl's heart gradually relaxed.

In the past, when she was alone with Mean Auntie, the woman would always take the opportunity to threaten her.

'But this time, we've been alone for so long and Mean Auntie hasn't done anything... She won't do anything to me again, right?

'In addition, she mentioned Daddy just now.'

The little girl did not want her father to be worried, so she became cooperative, but her expression was still unwilling.

She really did not want to go to the new school.

The little brothers were not in the new school, and she did not like her classmates and teachers in the new school.

After changing her clothes listlessly, Estie was brought downstairs for breakfast by Wendy.

Byron was already sitting at the dining table while Luther stood aside respectfully.

Seeing the two of them going downstairs, Byron raised his eyes and took a look.

"Daddy."

Estie let go of Wendy's hand, ran to Byron's side, and grabbed his legs. She raised her head to look at his face.

Byron still had a headache and did not speak. He just raised his hand and stroked the little girl's head.

The little girl originally wanted to tell him that she did not want to go to school.

However, when she looked up and saw Daddy's sickly face, the little girl hesitated for a moment. She said, "Daddy, are you feeling really unwell?"

Byron saw the worry in the little girl's eyes and smiled comfortingly. "It's nothing. I just have a little headache."

Estie puffed her cheeks and asked curiously, "Why did you drink so much yesterday?"

Hearing this, Byron's eyes darkened slightly. He frowned and did not answer immediately.

The little girl looked at Luther curiously again.

Daddy would usually drink because of work, and Uncle Luther would always be by his side.

Luther looked flustered.

'My little lady is innocent and cute. With her staring at me, who would have the heart not to tell her the answer?

'It's just that I really don't know what happened!'

When he arrived last night, his boss had already finished drinking...

Estie's question also reminded Wendy.

Wendy's heart tightened slightly, and she looked at Byron calmly.

Since even Luther was clueless about it, he must have been discussing a private matter.

Moreover, it was with Andrius again.

Thinking of what Andrea told her before about Andrius' attitude toward Byron's relationship with Rosalie, Wendy felt displeased.

However, after thinking about it, since Byron still chose to let her send Estie to school this morning, the result of the conversation last night was nothing more than him giving up on Rosalie.

Since this was the case, what could she be angry about?

Everyone was deep in their own thoughts.

After a long time, Byron spoke in a light manner that avoided any seriousness. "Uncle Andrius had to meet me over some matters yesterday, and we accidentally drank too much. Sorry to make you worry."

Estie stared at her daddy suspiciously for a long time.

'I just feel that what my Daddy said isn't the truth...'

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**



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

## Chapter 1108 –

Chapter 1108 I'm The Fiancee

'Let's eat. Auntie Wendy will take you to kindergarten later.'

Byron did not give the little girl another chance to ask questions and directly looked away from her.

Although Estie was puzzled, she could see that her daddy was in bad shape. She dared not ask any more questions and ate her breakfast obediently.

After breakfast, it was getting late.

Wendy bade goodbye to Byron and prepared to take the little girl to school.

Suddenly, Byron frowned and raised his voice to stop them as he watched them leave. 'Wait a minute!'

Wendy's heart tightened, and her footsteps halted.

'Byron won't regret it, will he?'

Wendy thought so in her heart but still managed to form a smile on her face. "Yes, Byron? Is there anything else?"

Estie was dragged along by the woman. The girl stared at her father with bright eyes, thinking that Daddy regretted it and she would not have to go to school.

Byron hesitated for a moment when he met their eyes.

After a few seconds, it seemed he had made a decision. His brows gradually relaxed again.

"Estie, don't resist the teacher and your new classmates like last time. I'll contact your new teacher regularly and check in with her to know about your situation in school."

The little girl reluctantly puffed her cheeks. "Okay. Got it."

Wendy also breathed a sigh of relief, the smile on her face becoming increasingly genuine.

Til go over to talk to her teachers in a while. Is there anything else? If not, I'll take Estie now. She's going to be late."

Byron nodded noncommittally.

Wendy smiled and led the little girl around to leave.

After getting in the car, Estie sat in the backseat very cautiously. She pouted her mouth and said nothing.

Wendy tried to say something to get closer to the little girl.

'Do you remember what your new teacher looks like? I haven't seen her yet. ■

The little girl nodded silently.

Wendy was pleasantly surprised to see that the little girl actually responded to her.

"Do you have any friends that you like in the new class?"

Little Estie shook her head again.

The last time she came to school, she only thought about the two little brothers and paid no attention to her classmates around her at all.

However, she did remember that she was taken aback.

'Those classmates must think I'm a freak now, right?

'But that's okay. Anyway, I don't plan to stay in that kindergarten for long. 'When Daddy and Mommy reconcile, I'll be back with the little brothers!' Along the way, Wendy chatted with Estie in random ways. Oddly enough, the little girl responded to every sentence.

Wendy was in a good mood.

At the entrance of the kindergarten, Wendy took the little girl out of the car.

Just when she wanted Estie to point her to her new teacher, the teacher recognized Estie first.

"Estie, you're here today?"

The teacher greeted the two of them with a smile, said hello to Estie, then looked at the person beside her. "And you are?"

Wendy nodded to the teacher with a smile. "Hi, I'm Byron's fiancée, Wendy Fuller."

The fact that this teacher worked in a top kindergarten meant she was considered the best of the best.

The pending union between the Lawrence family and the Fuller family was well-known in Coast City.

Naturally, all the kindergarten teachers knew about it.

Without having Wendy say it, the teacher could already guess the second half of Wendy's sentence-Tm Estie's future mother.'

The teacher's attitude suddenly became more respectful. "Hello, Miss Fuller. My last name is Sullivan. You can call me Ms. Sullivan."

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1109 –**

Chapter 1109 No Trouble

Unlike Miss Leigh Ann's rejection of her, Ms. Sullivan was quite respectful to Wendy.

Naturally, Wendy ditched her superior attitude, nodded politely to Ms. Sullivan, and pushed Estie to the teacher.

As she thought of the little girl's previous performance in class, Ms. Sullivan could not help feeling a little worried.

Indeed, it was a great honor for the daughter of the Lawrence family to be in her class.

However, if she failed to take good care of this little girl, she would be the one to blame!

Wendy seemed to see her worries and said with a smile, "Estie's situation is quite special, and she's more sensitive to new environments. Please take care of her, Ms. Sullivan. I must treat you to dinner soon."

Then, she looked down at Estie and said, "Estie, say hello to your teacher."

Wendy spoke while testing the waters with Estie.

In the car just now, this little girl would nod or shake her head in response to her words.

Wendy was not sure whether the girl would listen to her and greet the teacher now.

'If she refutes me to my face in public...'

Thinking of this possibility, Wendy could not help but regret it. She felt that she should not have said so.

The next second, the little girl's childish voice was heard. ' Hello, Ms. Sullivan.'

After speaking, the little girl bowed politely.

Seeing the little girl's reaction, Wendy and Ms. Sullivan were both taken aback.

After a long while, they both came back to their senses.

"It seems that you've had a good chat with Estie during this period. She has changed a lot," Ms. Sullivan complimented with a smile.

Since Estie gave herself such honor, Wendy felt even prouder in her heart. ' Estie is sweet to begin with. She just can't quite adapt to the new environment."

Ms. Sullivan nodded repeatedly. "Don't worry, I'll take good care of Estie and let her adapt to the new environment as soon as possible."

Wendy smiled. "Then I can rest assured to hand over Estie to you."

After speaking, she stretched out her hand to touch Estie's hair.

She thought that since the little girl had already warmed up to her this way, the latter probably would not avoid her if she just wanted to pat her head.

Unexpectedly, her outstretched hand fell empty again.

The expression on Wendy's face froze for a moment. She quickly recovered after remembering that Ms. Sullivan was still standing opposite them. She said with a smile, "Estie, be good at school and listen to Ms.

Sullivan, alright?"

The little girl nodded begrudgingly.

Wendy did not say anything more and nodded at Ms. Sullivan before turning around to leave. The two had chatted for a long time. By the time Wendy left, only Ms. Sullivan and Estie remained at the kindergarten gate.

Ms. Sullivan held Estie's hand. No matter how she looked at the matter, she seemed to have picked up a hot potato...

After leaving the kindergarten, Wendy could not wait to call Byron and claim credit.

On the other hand, Byron was sitting in the backseat, and Luther was driving all the way to Lawrence Corporation.

Seeing Wendy's phone call, Byron frowned and thought that something had happened to Estie.

As soon as the call connected, he heard Wendy's jubilant voice.

"Byron, I've just sent Estie, and Ms. Sullivan brought her in, so you don't have to worry."

Byron heaved a sigh of relief. He replied in his deep voice, "Okay, sorry to trouble you."

Wendy's voice toned down, and she sounded bashful. "No trouble at all. This is what I should do. In the future... I'll be the one taking Estie to school. IV

As for the few sentences she omitted in the middle, they both knew well what the implications were.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1110 –**

Chapter 1110 What's The Matter?

Byron frowned and remained silent for a few seconds.

In just a few seconds, the smile on Wendy's face gradually dissipated until Byron spoke again.

"Looking at Estie this morning, the relationship between the two of you seems to have improved a lot."

Hearing this, Wendy was stunned for a few seconds before realizing what he said.

Speaking of which, that little girl's attitude toward her was really good this morning.

Estie responded to almost everything she said and only refused her touch.

It was indeed much better than before!

Wendy replied with a smile, "It used to be my problem. I wasn't patient enough with Estie. Now that I have more patience, Estie quickly sensed it and responded well."

Byron replied deeply, "Okay then. I hope you guys get along well."

Wendy agreed with a smile.

The two did not say anything more. Byron hung up the phone immediately on the grounds of work.

Although he had decided to continue the engagement, he had nothing to say to Wendy.

On the other hand, after Wendy hung up the phone, her face was still full of smiles. She immediately asked Andrea out for dinner.

The Quirke family.

Andrea hung up the phone, packed up, and got prepared to go out.

As she came out of the bedroom, she met Andrius who had just woken up.

Due to excessive alcohol consumption last night, Andrius' face looked unpleasant.

In addition, when he woke up, he remembered what Byron had said yesterday and felt depressed. The expression on his face became even uglier.

"Where are you going so early in the morning?" Andrius frowned and asked when he saw his sister smiling.

Andrea looked smug. "Wendy asked me out for brunch. You drank too much yesterday, so you have no idea. Byron asked Wendy to pick him up yesterday and then let Wendy send Estie to school this morning."

Hearing this, Andrius was taken aback for a moment.

He did have a vague memory of Byron asking Wendy to pick him up.

However, he did not expect that his buddy would be so quick to hand Estie over to Wendy's care.

Andrea felt even more proud to see her brother's dazed expression.

"I told you a long time ago that the future young madam of the Lawrence family would be Wendy. You just didn't listen, and you still wanted to take Rosalie Jacobs' side. Do you believe me now?"

Andrius nodded perfunctorily. "It doesn't matter who. It's all the same, and it's the Lawrence family's business."

Andrea wanted to give a sarcastic comeback, but Andrius cut off the conversation abruptly.

'Be careful on the road, and use your brain before you act. Don't be used as a tool like last time.'

After that, Andrius went downstairs.

Staring at her brother's back as he headed downstairs, Andrea stomped her feet angrily.

In the Quirke family, although the elders treated the siblings equally, Andrius had always been more favored than her in official affairs.

This time, she was finally on the right team and wanted to show off, but Andrius rebuffed her!

After standing there for quite a while, Andrea came back to her senses. Her high heels made clicking noises as she went downstairs.

As she passed by Andrius, who was having breakfast in the dining room, she shot him a death stare.

Andrius just wanted to know what Byron was thinking now, so he did not notice Andrea's glare at all.

When Andrea went out, she was even more annoyed by her brother's lack of response.

Even during her journey to the restaurant where she had agreed to meet Wendy, her expression did not soften at all.

'What's the matter?'

Wendy saw that her friend was in a depressed mood. On the contrary, she was in a good mood, so she expressed a rare word of concern that came from the bottom of her heart.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**