

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 267

Was This Good For The Little Kid?

“What are you doing here?”

Byron brought Wendy to the edge of the woods and asked with a blank expression.

Hearing this, Wendy looked at the little one in her arms. “I was worried about Estie, so I came here to have a look. Don’t worry, I won’t cause you any trouble.”

After she spoke, Byron’s cold, hard voice sounded again. “Since you’ve checked and Estie is doing well, you can go back now.” Wendy’s expression froze. “Byron, I came all the way here. You can’t possibly not even have a meal with me or something, right...?”

After saying this, she lowered her head in remorse and muttered, “I know that you’re still blaming me for the last time I laid my hands on Estie, but I swear I didn’t mean it. All these years, I’ve always treated her as my own child. How can I even bring myself to harm her? Besides, you’ve taught me a lesson for what happened the last time. Please just forgive me.” When she brought up the time she hit Estie, Byron’s expression got even colder. “I’m not the person you should be apologizing to.”

Wendy looked at the little one in her arms again.

Estie was seen being uncomfortable in the embrace, but she did not have the strength to struggle.

When she realized Wendy had loosened her grip, she immediately pulled her arm out and reached out for Daddy.

Byron stretched out and took her in his arms.

“It’s only reasonable that Estie blames me. It’s all my fault. I’ll slowly prove to her that I don’t have anything malicious intentions toward her.” Wendy knew that she would not get Estie’s forgiveness and pretended to reproach herself. As she finished talking, she tried to look at Byron. “Are you willing to give me this chance?”

She was asking whether their marriage was going to become a reality.

Byron naturally understood that she was testing the waters and unexplainably tugged his lower lip. The coldness on his expression also disappeared as he said indifferently, “It’s almost lunchtime now. You should go back after that.”

Without getting the answer she wanted, a trace of disappointment crossed Wendy’s face. She then cheered herself up and nodded with a smile.

Soon later, it was lunchtime. Byron took Estie to the window to get her meal as Wendy followed behind them.

However, it was his first time lining up for a meal this way. He was inexplicably squeezed to the end of the line after a while.

Wendy was rushing to stick to Byron's side again but was surrounded by some parents. A few of them looked at Wendy flatteringly. "Miss Fuller, your relationship with President Lawrence is as good as with Estie. You even came all the way here to take care of them."

Wendy was feeling happy as she was praised by them and smiled noncommittally. "It's what I should be doing, after all."

After saying this, she looked up shyly and timidly to see Byron in front of her.

"I've always heard that you were gorgeous. Now that I'm seeing you in real life, it turns out that the rumors are true. Miss Fuller and President Byron are an ideal couple, truly a match made in heaven!" .

"Estie isn't close to many people, but she was such a good girl in your arms, Miss Fuller. She must really like you."

Rosalie was sitting in the corner with the two little guys. All she could hear was the praises showered on Wendy. Listening to those people complimenting her, Rosalie's heart was in chaos. She could not help but frown.

As she looked up to see Estie being taken by Byron by the hand, Rosalie felt another wave of uneasiness in her heart.

Was this good for the little kid to whom Wendy was once so cruel?

The little kid was still afraid of Wendy..