

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 270

If Word Got Out

The doorbell rang all of a sudden.

Estie thought Rosalie and the rest were back, so her eyes gleamed as she leaped off the bed and quickly moved to open the door.

Her gleaming eyes dimmed when she saw the person standing at the door.

“Estie.” The smile plastered on Wendy’s face was a little forced.

She was still a woman, and the roads that led here were basically hiking trails. Byron carried Estie and walked really quickly with no intentions of waiting for her.

As they zoomed past her, she was left behind up to the extent that she could not even see them anymore. It was fortunate that there was only one hotel nearby. Hence, she was able to finally find them.

After asking for their room number from the front desk, Wendy went straight up.

Byron saw who was at the door, and his face fell as well.

Wendy pretended that she did not see the change in the two people’s faces and walked into the room with a smile. She looked at Estie and said, “Estie, aren’t you feeling unwell? Why don’t you lie on the bed to rest?”

After she was done, she turned to Byron. With feigned annoyance, she said, “I told you. You should’ve let me come along to take care of Estie.”

Byron frowned. “Estie’s just a little tired. If you have no other business, go back soon.”

Wendy froze a little as she tried to rack her brain for a reason to stay.

While she was thinking, she glanced at a pastel-colored luggage bag at the edge of the bed.

No matter how she looked at it, it was impossible that it belonged to Byron.

“What’s this?” Wendy looked suspiciously at the luggage bag and asked in confusion.

Byron followed her gaze and looked at it for a while before nonchalantly saying, “It belongs to a parent of Estie’s classmate. There weren’t enough rooms, so I’m sharing a room with someone else.”

After hearing that, Wendy looked at him, shocked. “You’re sharing a room with a woman?!”

Byron’s eyes darkened.

If it were any other woman, he would definitely not have agreed.

However, that woman was Rosalie Jacobs.

They were once married, and they had done what married couples did. Hence, there was basically nothing to avoid between them,

Also, they had been very careful, They kept their pajamas on and never said anything to each other unless it was necessary Wendy might have realized all these, and as she thought about that woman possibly being

Rosalie, a wave of disgust rose in her heart. She knew she could not let Byron and Rosalie be at a close distance from each other!

The last time at North City, they were already staying together with only a wall in between them.

Now, they were sharing the same room. Byron looked like he did not mind that one bit!

Wendy's heart was filled with rage. Even with her fists balled tightly, she still had to suppress her rage and smile elegantly. "There weren't enough rooms yesterday, but there might be an empty one now. I'll go and ask the front desk. Even if you don't mind sharing a room with a woman, you still have to think about what the other party might think. It's still an inconvenience."

She was about to turn to get another room for Byron.

Byron frowned and did not say another word, but Estie rushed over and yanked on Wendy's skirt. Her little face was filled with reluctance. "No!"

Wendy, while suppressing her anger, frowned and looked at her. "Estie, be good. If word gets out, it won't be good for Daddy or the other lady."

Estie shook her head in defiance.

After the beautiful aunt had marched away angrily because of this mean lady, the only place she could see the beautiful aunt now was in the room.

If she were to change rooms, she would not know when the next time she could meet the beautiful aunt would be!

Looking at how the little girl reacted, Wendy could almost confirm that the woman was Rosalie Jacobs!

Aller realizing that, the rage in Wendy scorched to an almost insuppressible height. She forced herself to squat down to talk to the little girl. "We'll change rooms. I'll play with you after that, okay?"