

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 271

Even So, You Can't Make Up For It Estie naturally refused.

Wendy got up and looked at Byron. "Byron, I'll ask the front desk. If possible, please change rooms, okay?"

Estie turned around and looked at her daddy with hopeful eyes, hoping that her daddy would refuse.

Byron's eyes were dark and incomprehensible. Even if he rejected Wendy's offer to change rooms now, when that woman came back, she would bring up the same thing too.

When Miss Leigh Ann suggested for them to share rooms, that woman had been reluctant to do so

After seeing Wendy today, she would be more than eager to avoid him.

Thinking about the possible reaction Rosalie might have, Byron was practically giving Wendy silent consent to what she was suggesting.

Estie did not get a response from her daddy after some time, and as she watched the mean lady mean her word about changing rooms, she stomped on the floor angrily. She followed Wendy into the elevator.

Wendy was stunned. "Estie, why did you come? Just wait upstairs with Daddy."

Estie lowered her head and did not say a word. Wendy watched her and frowned in displeasure. She then retracted her gaze and pretended that Estie did not exist.

There were only two of them in the elevator, so Wendy had no desire to waste her time and energy on this little rascal. She did not pretend any longer since Estie did not want to talk to

When the elevator stopped at the lobby and the doors slowly opened, the look on Wendy's face thipped the corners of her mouth were raised as she pretended to care. She reached out in an alleinpoet to hold i se's hand, only to see iste run out of the elevator and straight out of the hotel

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Hearing Byron's voke. Werudy trenbled in guthe Sheshe ran out."

"Why didn't you stop her?!" Byron bellowed. He knew how stubborn his little girl was, but he did not expect her to be this stubborn! Just now, the little girl ran out of the hotel room without a warning just as the elevator doors were closing Even if he had reacted immediately by chasing after her, the elevator doors would still close in his face.

Byron could only wait for the next ride.

However, since he knew that Wendy was in the elevator as well, he assumed that she would not let Estie run amok.

He did not expect Wendy to lose Estie!

Whether she lost Estie or if she did not even pay any attention to Estie to begin with, Byron had no time to find out anymore. "I didn't expect her to run out like that. When I asked her what she wanted to do, she didn't wanna talk to me..."Wendy was panicking. "You'd better pray that nothing happens to Estie, or else..." Byron glared at Wendy with a stone-cold face as the temperature around him dropped, causing Wendy to struggle with her breathing "Even if you die, you won't be able to make up for what happened today!"

After he slammed his words down, he marched out frantically.

Wendy was flabbergasted and paused in her tracks for a good minute before coming back to her senses. She was about to chase after Byron, but she found her legs wobbling like crazy.

She may not like that little b*tch, but she knew her place.

The Lawrences held Estie in high regard, so she could only bully her in secret. If anything really happened to that little b*tch, her dream of marrying into the Lawrences would remain a dream forever...