

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 524

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!’