

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 528

Estie kept shaking her head, helplessness written all over her little face.

Just when she did not know what else to do, the sound of her father's steady footsteps was heard.

The little girl's eyes lit up and relied on her small stature as she slipped away from Wendy and hugged her Daddy's thigh.

Byron looked down at the little koala next to his leg, then remembered Wendy's apology that he had just heard.

"If you want Estie to forgive you, it doesn't happen overnight. There's no need to use such extreme methods."

The man looked at Wendy who was still squatting on the ground.

Hearing this, Wendy smiled bitterly, and said in a low tone, "Sorry, I'm impatient again, I'm really..."

Before she could finish, his deep voice interrupted. "It's getting late, let's go down and have dinner together."

Wendy's voice stopped abruptly, and she looked in Byron's direction in disbelief.

Byron had already turned around and led Estie downstairs.

Looking at their backs, Wendy took a while to recover.

If it weren't for Estie's existence, she would have almost thought that their relationship was back to six or seven years ago.

At that time, Byron still hated Rosalie wholeheartedly, and wanted to marry herself instead...

However, after waiting for a long time, no one came up to call her again.

Only then did Wendy gradually put away her thoughts and came back to reality again and walked down silently.

Downstairs, Byron had already seated at the dining table with Estie.

'Judging by the looks of the two of them, if I had not come down by myself, I'm afraid Byron wouldn't have asked anyone to go up and call her.'

Only the extra set of cutleries on the table proved that Wendy was not hallucinating just now.

Wendy pinched her palms, adjusted her mood, and sat down beside the two with a smile.

'I wonder what Estie likes to eat, I can learn to make them.'

The little girl silently leaned toward her father as a response to her voice.

A look of displeasure flashed across Wendy's eyes, and she quickly pushed away. "Auntie is very good at cooking, I promise that Estie will like it!"

Byron frowned slightly. "Estie, Aunt Wendy is talking to you."

Now that Daddy had spoken, Estie raised her eyes to look at Wendy, and then refused in a low voice. "Don't want."

The little girl's voice was pitifully soft, and Wendy could not hear it clearly. She asked with a smile, "Estie, what did you say?"

"I don't want to eat your things, Auntie Wendy!"

Estie's eyes widened, full of defiance.

Then, she turned around and grabbed her Daddy's clothes pitifully, and said in an endearing voice, "Estie wants to eat what Auntie Rosalie made."

The little girl suddenly mentioned Rosalie at the dinner table, and the expressions of the two adults around her changed in unison.

Wendy clenched her teeth secretly, a flash of coldness flashed across her eyes, and then she looked at Byron cautiously.

Byron had always been soft-hearted towards Estie.

She finally waited until Byron gave up on Rosalie. If Byron changed his mind because of this little b\*stard's words...

Fortunately, Byron's face showed an indifference visible to the naked eye. Histone was also cold.

"There is no Auntie Rosalie, and Auntie Wendy will treat you better than

Auntie Rosalie in the future." 1

Hearing this, Wendy was suddenly relieved, and quickly echoed with a smile.

"Your Daddy is right. Whatever you want, Estie, you can tell Auntie next time. And I will get it for you. If you are sick, you can tell me. I will take care of you. We don't want to deal with Auntie Rosalie anymore, okay?"