

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 529

“Don’t want!”

Estie was livid when she saw her Daddy singing the same tune as Mean Auntie. She slammed her cutlery on the table, hopped off her chair and ran upstairs.

Wendy was filled with anger when the little girl threw a tantrum, but she still had to pretend.

“Estie!” She quickly put down her fork and tried to chase after her.

As soon as she got up, Byron stopped her. “Let her be.”

Wendy pretended to be embarrassed. “But, Estie is...”

Byron was unmoved. “Good to let her calm down alone. I spoiled her by being responsive to her before.”

On the way back earlier, he also reflected on the little girl breaking Xander’s tires.

Although deep inside, he can understand the little girl’s approach.

However, he always stood on the premise that her daughter was unwell.

Now the little girl’s conditions had gradually improved, the way she expressed her emotions should be corrected in a timely manner.

The current matter about Rosalie Jacobs was an opportunity to do so.

Wendy’s heart rejoiced, but her face was full of self-blame. “It’s all my fault, I know Estie doesn’t like me, and that this matter can’t be rushed, yet I still stayed for dinner, causing Estie to not eat well.”

Byron raised his eyes at Wendy’s self-blame and glanced at her. “This has nothing to do with you, she will have to face this fact sooner or later.”

After speaking, he continued to eat as if nothing had happened. “Keep eating.”

A look of glee flashed across Wendy’s eyes, and she sat back down again. After dinner, Wendy proposed in pretense that she wanted to go upstairs to check on Estie.

As expected, Byron rejected the suggestion on the grounds that the little one needed to calm down.

Wendy did not insist any more, just said, “Then I’ll go home now, you can rest assured to work, I will come often to see Estie during this time.”

Byron nodded coolly. “You know Estie’s character. If you want her to accept you, you must be patient.”

‘Wow, he reminded me.’

Wendy was even more overjoyed. "I will, even if Estie keeps ignoring me, I will take good care of her!"

Byron did not say anything, and asked Mrs. Zora to send her away.

Coming out of the Lawrence Manor, Wendy's face was full of unconcealable excitement.

"Wendy, why did you come back so late?"

Fuller Villa.

Magdalene sat on the sofa and waited for her. As her daughter came in, she urged her to eat dinner. "Your dinner had become cold waiting for you. I'll ask someone to heat it up again, you go clean up, then come down and eat."

Hearing this, Wendy smiled and stopped. "I've already eaten."

Magdalene was puzzled. "Huh? Where did you have dinner?"

Wendy thought of the scene where she and Byron had dinner together just now, and the corners of her lips curled up in satisfaction. "I ate with Byron."

Hearing this, Magdalene sat up suddenly, her face was full of tension, "What did Byron say? Did he talk to you about the engagement again?"

Ever since Rosalie returned to Somerland, Byron almost never took the initiative to find Wendy.

The few times Wendy approached him, the only he ever said was he wanted to cancel the engagement.

This time, Magdalene did not think it would be an exception.

However, after she saw her daughter's expression at her question, Magdalene felt a sense of joy. "Or... Byron decided to resume your engagement?"

Wendy nodded noncommittally and told her mother everything Byron had said earlier.

Magdalene nodded repeatedly after hearing all the details. "It's not important, these are not important. As long as he completely cut ties with that Rosalie Jacobs and is willing to go through with the marriage..."