

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 530

Wendy was discontented when she saw her mother's satisfied expression.

"Now that Byron has given up on that b*tch, the position of Mrs. Lawrence must be mine. I want that position and to win Byron's heart too!"

She wanted Byron to treat her like how he did six years ago.

Magdalene nodded her head, approving of Wendy's determination.

She did not care about anything else and just wanted Byron to marry Wendy.

Wendy was displeased when she noticed her mother did not seem to care about her thoughts. However, she then thought of Estelle.

What she said to Byron was just a fabrication for sympathy. She had no experience in getting along with children.

Her mother, who brought her up, would have more experience in that.

With a smile, Wendy sat on the sofa with her mother.

"Mom, can I ask you something?"

Magdalene was puzzled. "What's wrong?"

Wendy looked troubled as she asked, "How do I get along with a kid? As you know, Estie has the final say. Byron won't continue the engagement if she doesn't like me."

Everyone in the Fuller family knew about it.

Byron had not married Wendy in these six years because Estelle refused to get along with Wendy.

After discovering the problem, Magdalene tried many ways to make Estie accept her daughter.

No matter what they did, the little girl refused to change her perception of Wendy.

In the end, Wendy's attitude became worse.

That little girl asked for it!

Magdalene was stumped when her daughter asked her that question again.

"Erm... Estelle shows similar attitudes toward you and me. You were brought up by your aunt when you were a kid, and I don't have much experience dealing with children."

Wendy's mood sank.

Magdalene quickly thought of something when she saw her daughter's expression. "Kids always like those things-toys, food, and stuff like that.

Choose something she likes to gain her favor."

Wendy smiled no more when she heard her mother's useless suggestion. Then, she shook her head and said, "Forget it. I'll think of some other way."

Then, she got up and headed upstairs.

Magdalene looked at her daughter leaving. She felt both anxious and helpless.

She naturally hoped Estelle could accept her daughter soon so that Byron and Wendy could get married.

However, she could not be of much help in this matter.

Frustrated, Wendy stomped her way upstairs. She was thinking about how Estelle kept refusing to get along with her.

The little b*tch used to have speech issues, and Wendy could threaten her to do whatever Wendy wanted.

However, things were different now. If Wendy did the things she did back then, the little b*tch might complain to Byron about it.

Not to mention the position of Mrs. Lawrence, she might not even be able to ensure the Fuller family's future.

She would have to find a way to please that little b*tch!

Wendy gnashed his teeth and took out her phone to call Andrea.

Andrea picked up the phone as soon as the call went through. "Yes, Wendy?"

Wendy gritted his teeth and said, "Do you know any psychiatrists?"

Introduce one to me!"

'Don't I need psychological skills to get along with Estelle? I can learn them now!'

Andrea was puzzled. "What happened to you? Why are you asking for a psychiatrist?"

Wendy was already frustrated, yet Andrea kept asking questions, which irritated her more. "It's none of your business. Just get me a psychiatrist!"