

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 531

Andrea did not dare to ask more questions.

She brought a psychiatrist upon Wendy's request the following day.

'This is the best psychiatrist in our hospital. You can ask him anything.'

The tall thin man beside her greeted Wendy politely, "Hello, Miss Fuller."

Wendy nodded. "Let's talk upstairs."

She brought the two of them to the study on the second floor.

Andrea followed behind, feeling confused.

At first, she thought Wendy had something personal that was inconvenient for her to hear.

However, it was obvious Wendy was not trying to avoid her.

"What's the matter, Wendy?" Andrea could not help asking.

Wendy did not immediately respond.

Only when she entered the study did she turn around. She faced the psychiatrist and asked, "How can I get along with a kid who has speech issues? Is there any way to make her like me quicker?"

Andrea finally understood Wendy's intention. "Do you mean Estie?"

Wendy nodded, but her eyes were still on the psychiatrist.

The psychiatrist's brows furrowed, and he seemed troubled by the question. "Erm... Every child is different, and there are different levels of speech issues. I don't have a specific solution, but one thing is, you have to be patient when dealing with that kind of kid."

"What else?" Wendy asked as her forehead puckered.

The psychiatrist shook his head. "Without meeting the kid, I can't make an accurate judgment."

He had said something useless.

Wendy glanced at him with frustration as she said rudely, "Alright. You can leave!"

Patience. She had heard the word so often that it annoyed her. 1

Byron had mentioned that to her countless times yesterday.

That little b*tch was reluctant even to let her approach her. She could not understand what was the point of having patience.

Besides, she could not ensure Byron would not change his mind and fall in love with someone else again.

Thinking of this possibility worsened Wendy's mood.

After sending the psychiatrist away, Andrea returned. When she noticed that Wendy was in a bad mood, she asked cautiously, "Wendy, why are you suddenly so concerned about Estie?"

As far as she knew, Estelle disliked Wendy getting near her.

Wendy had always wanted to give the little one a hard time.

Andrea could not understand why Wendy's attitude would change now. She had even decided to get along with that little girl.

"What else could it be for?"

Wendy's mind was a mess. "Byron told me he would consider marrying me yesterday, but Estie has to accept me as her mother first!"

Andrea was shocked when she heard that. "Really? Did Byron change his mind? What about that Jacobs woman?"

Wendy was already worried about Byron and Rosalie getting back together. When she heard Andrea mentioning it unintentionally, displeasure surged in her.

Seeing Wendy's expression turn cold, Andrea chose to remain silent. She changed the topic to Estelle.

"What are you going to do about Estie?"

Wendy was troubled by that question. "I wouldn't have asked you to get me a psychiatrist if I knew what to do."

It turned out that finding a psychiatrist did not work either!

They both fell silent, and each began to think of ways to get Estie to like Wendy.

After a while, Wendy recalled the method her mother had suggested. "Anyway, Estie is just a kid. I'll bring her more gifts. I don't believe she won't like me after all that!"

Andrea frowned. "But what does Estie like?"

They looked at each other again.

They had watched Estelle grow up, yet they did not know what Estelle liked.