

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 533

Wendy took Andrea's advice and went to Lawrence Manor that afternoon.

On the way there, she bought a small cake for Estelle.

At the gate of the manor, Wendy rang the doorbell.

Mrs. Zora saw the person at the door. After hesitating, she opened the door after recalling what Byron had ordered.

"Miss Fuller."

Mrs. Zora greeted Wendy respectfully when Wendy walked in. Then, she backed away a few steps, trying to reduce her existence.

There had always been friction between them whenever Wendy visited.

Although Mrs. Zora had done things according to Byron's order, Wendy was still dissatisfied with her, leaving Mrs. Zora with no choice but to stay away.

Wendy noticed Mrs. Zora avoiding her. She pursed her lips carelessly and asked, "You opened the door quite fast this time."

Mrs. Zora drooped her eyes, and she said nothing.

'Where's Byron? Isn't he at home?' Wendy was too lazy to waste her time and make things difficult for Mrs. Zora. After all, she planned to fire Mrs. Zora when she married Byron.

Mrs. Zora answered, "Master went to work this morning. He's working overtime today."

When Byron left this morning, he had told Mrs. Zora to let Wendy in if she visited.

Therefore, Mrs. Zora did not hesitate for long when opening the door to her.

Wendy nodded and glanced upstairs. 'What about Estie? I came to visit her.'

Mrs. Zora was worried but still answered truthfully, "Little Lady is in her bedroom."

Wendy carried the cake she bought and strode up the stairs, ignoring Mrs. Zora.

Mrs. Zora followed closely behind.

When Byron left in the morning, he also told her not to let Wendy be with Estelle alone.

After all, he still could not trust Wendy.

Aware of Mrs. Zora following her, Wendy stopped walking impatiently. "Why are you following me? Do I look like I'll eat up Estie?"

Mrs. Zora stopped and answered, "Master asked me to look after Little Lady as she might be in a bad mood these days."

Wendy was dissatisfied with how Mrs. Zora always used Byron as an excuse, but she said nothing.

When they were outside Estelle's room, Wendy knocked on the door. She did not choose to open it.

Soon, the little one opened the door from inside.

Estelle thought it was Mrs. Zora and did not expect it to be Wendy.

When she saw the woman at the door, she froze and looked cautious.

Wendy noticed the change in Estelle's expression, and it made her feel annoyed.

However, she thought of Andrea's advice and suppressed her negative emotions. She smiled as she squatted before Estelle.

"Estie, look! I brought you a cake. Do you want to have it in the dining room or your room?"

She shook the cake before Estelle as if she was afraid Estelle did not see it.

The cake in Wendy's hand did not attract the little one. Instead, she looked at Mrs. Zora.

She did not want to stay with the mean lady. All she wanted was for Mrs. Zora to drive Wendy away.

Mrs. Zora knew what was on Estelle's mind and looked troubled.

What she could do now was only to prevent Estelle and Wendy from spending time alone.

As for the rest, she was powerless.

Getting no response from Estelle for a long time wore Wendy's patience out. However, she still had to put on an act.

"Don't you like cakes? I'll take you out to play this afternoon, okay? Why don't we go to Grandma's place?"

Estelle was reluctant to face Wendy.

Hearing that Wendy wanted to take her to her grandma's place made the little one more reluctant.