

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 535

Byron planned to have dinner with Estelle that night.

The little one had been in a bad mood since Wendy came yesterday. Byron was afraid Estelle might suffer from speech issues again and refuse to speak.

However, Andrius called him that afternoon.

He knew about what happened between Byron and Rosalie from somewhere and called to show his concern.

Byron's mind was a mess, so he invited Andrius for a drink that evening.

That night, below Lawrence Corporation's building, Byron strode out in light attire with his coat draped on his arm.

He heard a honk when he walked out of the company building.

When he looked in the direction of the sound, he saw Andrius pulling over his car in front of Lawrence Corporation's building.

With a slight frown on his face, he approached the car.

"Didn't we agree to meet in the club? What are you doing here?"

Andrius rolled down the window and winked. "How can I let a heartbroken man who lost his girlfriend drive himself? I'll be your driver for once, buddy!"

Byron's gaze turned gloomy, and he pursed his lips. "I must have a girlfriend before I can even lose her and get heartbroken. What am I even now?"

Then, Byron opened the door and got into the car as he threw his coat on the backseat.

Andrius' brows furrowed. He wanted to comfort Byron.

However, he saw Byron leaning against his propped arm with his eyes closed.

It was apparent that Byron refused to listen to anything now.

Andrius reluctantly withdrew his sight and started the car.

Byron invited him for a drink, but he was now acting this way. He did not even plan to listen to anything Andrius wanted to say.

From Byron's reaction, Andrius could guess things between Byron and Rosalie were serious this time.

They were each thinking of something, and neither of them said a word.

Half an hour later, the car pulled over slowly at the club door.

They opened the car door and got out of it.

Andrius handed his car key to the valet and headed to the private room with Byron.

They always came to this club and knew the boss well.

As soon as they took their seats, the boss gave them several bottles of expensive wine and told the waiters not to disturb them.

When they were alone in the private room, Andrius opened a bottle of wine without hesitating and poured a glass for himself and Byron.

“I heard a lot had been going on with Estie recently?”

Andrius had been thinking about how to start the topic with Byron when he was driving to the club. He decided he would start it with Estelle.

Everyone in their circle knew Byron had transferred Estelle to another kindergarten.

Estelle had only gone to the new kindergarten for one day. The kindergarten was somewhere only the wealthy would send their kids.

Those wealthy parents looked for ways to transfer their kids to the same class as Estelle to have the chance to please the Lawrence family.

However, Estelle did not attend class on the second day.

The parents began to investigate again.

Soon, the story spread throughout their wealthy circle.

Byron, who had nothing to hide, nodded his head.

Andrius was surprised. “Estie agreed? How did you persuade her?”

The private room was silent for some time.

Andrius gradually understood.

Obviously, his best friend did not ask Estelle’s permission before he did that.

It must have been for this reason that the little one was so grumpy that she only went to kindergarten for one day.

“Ahem...” Andrius cleared his throat awkwardly. “How is Estie doing these days?”

Byron picked up the glass and took a sip of his wine. "She threw a tantrum two days ago but is fine now."