

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 539

Andrius watched Byron open another bottle of wine and sighed.

'Just let him be. He must be in a bad mood because of what I said just now.

In this case, Andrius decided to accompany Byron...

Andrius drank the wine with Byron, one glass after another.

Perhaps because of Byron, Andrius was in a bad mood too.

After a while, they drank all the wine on the table.

Byron frowned and bore the pain in his head as he took out his phone.

He did not drive to the club and had to call someone to pick him up.

Perhaps because Byron was drunk, the first name he searched for in his contact list was Rosalie.

Byron's forehead puckered as he hesitated to tap on that name.

Andrius' muffled voice came from behind him when he was about to tap on it.

"Byron, I can't... drink anymore."

Andrius was drunk and lifted an empty glass as he spoke to Byron.

Meanwhile, Byron was not that drunk yet.

Hearing Andrius' voice snapped Byron out of his daze. He looked at the name on his phone screen for a long time and scrolled away.

Having decided to cut the relationship off, he had no reason to disturb her.

After a while, his gaze fell on Wendy's name.

After a moment's hesitation, he finally dialed Wendy's number.

Wendy was having dinner with Andrea.

After leaving Lawrence Manor, Wendy was frustrated and could only call Andrea to complain about it.

When they were talking, Wendy's phone rang.

Wendy was complaining about the part she was most angry about and glanced at her phone impatiently.

Her complaining voice stopped abruptly when she saw the caller ID.

“What’s the matter? Who is it?” Andrea was puzzled.

However, Wendy had already picked up the call. “Byron, it’s already late at night. What’s the matter?”

She thought Byron had already returned to the manor and called her after learning she had visited.

Unexpectedly, Byron sounded drunk. “Are you free? I drank some wine. Can you pick me up?”

Wendy’s eyes lit up in joy, and she was happy again. “Where are you? I’ll be right there!”

Byron told Wendy the club’s name and the private room number.

Wendy quickly said, “I’ll be there in a while!”

Byron felt strange when he heard Wendy’s pleased tone, but he still said, “Take your time.”

Andrea asked with concern after Wendy hung up the call, “Who was on the phone? Was it Byron?”

She could not think of anyone who could cheer Wendy up so quickly other than Byron.

Wendy smiled and said, “Let’s call it a day. Byron is drunk, and I’ll have to go and pick him up.”

Andrea smiled understandingly and flattered her, “Usually, men would call their girlfriends to pick them up when drunk. It seems that Byron has changed his mind this time for sure. Congratulations, Wendy.”

Wendy grinned and took her handbag as she stood up.

Andrea thought of something suddenly. “By the way, Byron must be with my brother. I’ll go with you and take my brother back home.”

Wendy was happy to have Andrea take Andrius back so she could spend time alone with Byron.