

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 541

Byron did not wake up even after they had reached Lawrence Manor.

Luther helped Wendy carry Byron into the manor.

“Be careful!”

On the way upstairs, Luther stumbled carelessly and was immediately reprimanded by Wendy.

Luther knew it was his fault, so he accepted it.

Meanwhile, Estelle was still thinking about speaking to her daddy. She was waiting in Byron’s room instead of sleeping in her room.

When Wendy spoke, Estelle opened the door carefully and peeped out as though she knew Byron was back.

As soon as she opened the door, she saw Luther holding onto Byron.

The little one ran over, worried. She tugged on Byron’s shirt. “Daddy?”

Wendy was in a good mood because of their intimate contact in the car just now.

She smiled and comforted the little one, “Daddy is drunk. Estie, don’t worry. I’ll take care of him.”

Estelle did not look at her. Instead, she looked at Luther, waiting for him to explain.

Wendy’s smile froze, and she looked at Luther just like Estelle.

Luther felt helpless when Wendy and Estelle stared at him.

However, he decided to appease Estelle and repeated what Wendy said, “Little Lady, Master is drunk, and he’ll be fine after a good sleep. It’s getting late, and it’s time for you to go to bed too.”

Estelle pursed her lips, shook her head, and followed behind them stubbornly.

The last time Daddy had a cold, he did not let her take care of him.

This time, she had decided to take care of her daddy no matter what

Watching the little one following them into the bedroom, Wendy frowned slightly and said to Luther, “Til take care of Byron. Take Estie and put her in bed.”

Luther hesitated.

Byron had called him on purpose.

He would not be able to answer Byron if Wendy did something to Byron while Byron was drunk.

Estelle refused to listen to Wendy and grabbed Byron's shirt stubbornly as she rejected in her cute voice.  
"No! I want to stay with Daddy!"

Looking at the two uncooperative people, Wendy adjusted her expression and squatted before Estelle.

"Estie, your Daddy is asleep now. There's nothing you can do to help. Get to bed early, okay?"

The little one looked at her daddy, who was deep asleep.

Luther agreed. "Little Lady, it's getting late. I'll take you back to your room."

Although Estelle was reluctant, she could only agree since Luther had said so.

The little one kept glancing back at Byron when leaving Byron's room.

After confirming that Daddy was deeply asleep, she slowly followed Luther to her room.

Only Wendy and Byron were left in the room.

Looking at Byron, who was asleep, Wendy had many thoughts.

They were alone in the room at the moment. It was a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity.

As long as she used a little means, Byron had to marry her and make her Mrs. Lawrence, even if he was not happy with it.

However, it could be risky.

She might get herself into trouble if Byron woke up.

After pondering for some time, Wendy could not resist the temptation of marrying Byron and slowly approached the bed.

"Byron, it must be uncomfortable. I'll wipe your body."