

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 544

Talking about the little one going to kindergarten, Byron's forehead creased, and he looked at Wendy.

Luther volunteered. "I can drive Little Lady to kindergarten since you've just woken up, sir."

Usually, Byron would ask Luther to send Estelle to kindergarten or pick her up if he was busy.

Luther thought it would be the same this time.

Unexpectedly, Byron looked at Wendy as soon as he mentioned that.

Luther felt things were going in a bad direction.

Sure enough, the next second, he heard Byron saying, it's okay. I've transferred Estie to another kindergarten. You don't know where it is."

Luther was shocked.

'Little Lady transferred kindergartens?

'With Little Lady's health condition, isn't it inadvisable to transfer her to another kindergarten?\*

It was even done without him knowing it.

"Wendy."

Byron called out Wendy's name calmly.

Wendy was overwhelmed to hear Byron calling her name. "Yes?"

Byron hesitated momentarily and said, "Please drive Estie to the new kindergarten."

Having decided to stay away from Rosalie, Byron let Estelle adapt to her new life.

He should start by letting Estie get familiar with her new kindergarten.

Overjoyed, Wendy smiled but still showed concern for the little one.

"Estie doesn't seem to like the new kindergarten. Do you want her to go there? I don't think it's necessary for her to go to kindergarten. It'll be fine for Estie to be homeschooled too."

Byron refused. "Estie has to communicate with others more, and she should adapt to the new environment soon."

Wendy did not dare to persuade Byron again and nodded. "I'll wake Estie up, then."

Then, Wendy left the room after nodding goodbye to Luther.

Luther hesitated for a long time and finally decided to speak out. "Sir, are you sure you want Miss Fuller to drive Little Lady to kindergarten? I can send her if you give me the address."

Byron said, "No, let her go."

His mother was right. Since he had agreed to continue his engagement with Wendy, he should allow Wendy to get along with Estelle.

With that, Byron got up from bed.

Luther quickly stopped him. "Sir, you'd better rest for a while. You look pale."

In all his years with Byron, he had never seen Byron drink like this.

Byron frowned, went into the bathroom, and looked in the mirror.

His reflection in the mirror was pale. His lips were pale, but his eyes were bloodshot.

Byron sneered upon seeing himself like this.

He could not believe he got drunk because of a woman.

Luther followed closely behind Byron and wanted to persuade him again. "There's no important schedule today. You can rest for a while."

Byron retracted his gaze from the mirror and said, "No, keep with the schedule."

He needed to throw himself into his work and get over his feelings for Rosalie as soon as possible.

Luther was not in the position to advise Byron again since he had rejected him countless times. Luther could only do as he was told and headed downstairs.

Just as Luther walked out of Byron's room, he saw Wendy outside Estelle's room.

Estelle seemed to be asleep, and Wendy knocked on the door cautiously. He could only see Wendy's profile and could not see her expression.

However, Luther felt sorry for Estelle because he knew Estelle hated getting along with Wendy.