

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 545

Last night, Estie slept late because she waited for her daddy to come back.

Moreover, there was no need to go to school during this time, so the little girl would laze in bed for a while every morning.

Early this morning, she was woken up by constant knocking on the door.

The little girl got up in a daze and opened the door, a little annoyed.

When she saw the person at the door, she frowned even more, her little face full of resistance.

“Estie, you’re finally awake. I’ll help you wash and tidy up, and then well go to school, okay?”

Wendy looked at the little one in front of her with a smile.

Estie pouted and shook her head.

She did not want Mean Auntie to send her off.

The last time Mean Auntie sent her to school, she spanked her buttocks!

Wendy feigned patience. I was wrong the last time. I was too impulsive. I promise you, I’ll treat you well, and I’ll never force you to do anything you don’t like, okay?”

The woman spoke as she tried to bypass the little girl into the bedroom.

As soon as she lifted her foot, Estie took a step forward, blocking the way in.

Wendy smile froze slightly.

“Be good, Estie. If you don’t wash up now, you’ll be late. Your grandma said that you only went to the new school for one day and haven’t been there again. Now that you’re starting school again, you have to leave a good impression on your teachers and classmates.”

With these words, the reluctance on the little girl’s face became more and more obvious.

‘I don’t even want Mean Auntie to send me to school, much less to the new school!’

“Don’t you want to make friends in the new school, Estie?” Wendy was persuasive.

After the words fell, the little girl shook her head without hesitation. Stubbornness was all over her little face.

“No!”

Wendy’s eyes lit up slightly.

This was the first time that Estie had spoken to her alone.

Before that, everytime Estie met her, she refused to speak and only hid from her.

'Now that she's willing to speak, does it mean that my relationship with the little girl is one step closer?'

Thinking of this possibility, Wendy was pleasantly surprised, and her tone became more gentle.

"I know that you don't like crowded places and new environments, but you'll have to face these sooner or later. If you're afraid, I'll stay with you outside."

No matter how Estie looked at the person in front of her, it just felt awkward.

'Mean Auntie seems like a different person.

'And doesn't she know it herself? If she accompanies me to the kindergarten, I'll only resist even more!'

Wendy reached out to touch Estie's head and wanted to say something more.

However, the little girl noticed it immediately and silently took a step back, avoiding Wendy's outstretched hand.

Wendy's hands froze in mid-air again.

Estie looked at Wendy's face steadily.

In the past, if she avoided her touch, Mean Auntie's face would definitely become ugly.

However, this time, the person in front of her did not seem to be affected at all.

The more she looked at it, the stranger it became.

Although Wendy's attitude was much better than before, due to what had happened in the past, the little girl thought that the woman was only acting.

Wendy was naturally annoyed.

Even so, it was only for a moment.

Wendy cared about Byron's recognition of herself even more than Estie's resistance toward her.

Seeing that it was getting late, Wendy had no choice but to use another method to persuade the little one.

"I also think it's better for you to study at home, but this is what your Daddy wants. Daddy drank too much wine yesterday and still has a headache now. You probably don't want him to worry about you going to school, right?"