

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 546

The little girl's eyes were a little shaken when her daddy was mentioned.

Last night, she also saw Daddy come home drunk. Indeed, he drank too much.

'I wonder what Daddy was doing yesterday...'

Wendy saw the waver in the little girl's eyes, and a smug look flashed across her eyes, if you really don't want to go to school, you can wait until your daddy is better before telling him. I'll help you too."

Hearing this, Estie finally compromised and slowly gave way to Wendy to enter the room.

Wendy got up and let Estie go in to wash up first, while she picked out some clothes for the little girl.

After she arranged the clothes, she went in to help the little girl wash her face and brush her teeth.

The vigilance in the little girl's heart gradually relaxed.

In the past, when she was alone with Mean Auntie, the woman would always take the opportunity to threaten her.

'But this time, we've been alone for so long and Mean Auntie hasn't done anything... She won't do anything to me again, right?

'In addition, she mentioned Daddy just now.'

The little girl did not want her father to be worried, so she became cooperative, but her expression was still unwilling.

She really did not want to go to the new school.

The little brothers were not in the new school, and she did not like her classmates and teachers in the new school.

After changing her clothes listlessly, Estie was brought downstairs for breakfast by Wendy.

Byron was already sitting at the dining table while Luther stood aside respectfully.

Seeing the two of them going downstairs, Byron raised his eyes and took a look.

"Daddy."

Estie let go of Wendy's hand, ran to Byron's side, and grabbed his legs. She raised her head to look at his face.

Byron still had a headache and did not speak. He just raised his hand and stroked the little girl's head.

The little girl originally wanted to tell him that she did not want to go to school.

However, when she looked up and saw Daddy's sickly face, the little girl hesitated for a moment. She said, "Daddy, are you feeling really unwell?"

Byron saw the worry in the little girl's eyes and smiled comfortingly. "It's nothing. I just have a little headache."

Estie puffed her cheeks and asked curiously, "Why did you drink so much yesterday?"

Hearing this, Byron's eyes darkened slightly. He frowned and did not answer immediately.

The little girl looked at Luther curiously again.

Daddy would usually drink because of work, and Uncle Luther would always be by his side.

Luther looked flustered.

'My little lady is innocent and cute. With her staring at me, who would have the heart not to tell her the answer?

'It's just that I really don't know what happened!'

When he arrived last night, his boss had already finished drinking...

Estie's question also reminded Wendy.

Wendy's heart tightened slightly, and she looked at Byron calmly.

Since even Luther was clueless about it, he must have been discussing a private matter.

Moreover, it was with Andrius again.

Thinking of what Andrea told her before about Andrius' attitude toward Byron's relationship with Rosalie, Wendy felt displeased.

However, after thinking about it, since Byron still chose to let her send Estie to school this morning, the result of the conversation last night was nothing more than him giving up on Rosalie.

Since this was the case, what could she be angry about?

Everyone was deep in their own thoughts.

After a long time, Byron spoke in a light manner that avoided any seriousness. "Uncle Andrius had to meet me over some matters yesterday, and we accidentally drank too much. Sorry to make you worry."

Estie stared at her daddy suspiciously for a long time.

'I just feel that what my Daddy said isn't the truth...'

