

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 548

Unlike Miss Leigh Ann's rejection of her, Ms. Sullivan was quite respectful to Wendy.

Naturally, Wendy ditched her superior attitude, nodded politely to Ms. Sullivan, and pushed Estie to the teacher.

As she thought of the little girl's previous performance in class, Ms. Sullivan could not help feeling a little worried.

Indeed, it was a great honor for the daughter of the Lawrence family to be in her class.

However, if she failed to take good care of this little girl, she would be the one to blame!

Wendy seemed to see her worries and said with a smile, "Estie's situation is quite special, and she's more sensitive to new environments. Please take care of her, Ms. Sullivan. I must treat you to dinner soon."

Then, she looked down at Estie and said, "Estie, say hello to your teacher."

Wendy spoke while testing the waters with Estie.

In the car just now, this little girl would nod or shake her head in response to her words.

Wendy was not sure whether the girl would listen to her and greet the teacher now.

'If she refutes me to my face in public...'

Thinking of this possibility, Wendy could not help but regret it. She felt that she should not have said so.

The next second, the little girl's childish voice was heard. 'Hello, Ms. Sullivan.'

After speaking, the little girl bowed politely.

Seeing the little girl's reaction, Wendy and Ms. Sullivan were both taken aback.

After a long while, they both came back to their senses.

"It seems that you've had a good chat with Estie during this period. She has changed a lot," Ms. Sullivan complimented with a smile.

Since Estie gave herself such honor, Wendy felt even prouder in her heart. 'Estie is sweet to begin with. She just can't quite adapt to the new environment.'

Ms. Sullivan nodded repeatedly. "Don't worry, I'll take good care of Estie and let her adapt to the new environment as soon as possible."

Wendy smiled. "Then I can rest assured to hand over Estie to you."

After speaking, she stretched out her hand to touch Estie's hair.

She thought that since the little girl had already warmed up to her this way, the latter probably would not avoid her if she just wanted to pat her head.

Unexpectedly, her outstretched hand fell empty again.

The expression on Wendy's face froze for a moment. She quickly recovered after remembering that Ms. Sullivan was still standing opposite them. She said with a smile, "Estie, be good at school and listen to Ms.

Sullivan, alright?"

The little girl nodded begrudgingly.

Wendy did not say anything more and nodded at Ms. Sullivan before turning around to leave. The two had chatted for a long time. By the time Wendy left, only Ms. Sullivan and Estie remained at the kindergarten gate.

Ms. Sullivan held Estie's hand. No matter how she looked at the matter, she seemed to have picked up a hot potato...

After leaving the kindergarten, Wendy could not wait to call Byron and claim credit.

On the other hand, Byron was sitting in the backseat, and Luther was driving all the way to Lawrence Corporation.

Seeing Wendy's phone call, Byron frowned and thought that something had happened to Estie.

As soon as the call connected, he heard Wendy's jubilant voice.

"Byron, I've just sent Estie, and Ms. Sullivan brought her in, so you don't have to worry."

Byron heaved a sigh of relief. He replied in his deep voice, "Okay, sorry to trouble you."

Wendy's voice toned down, and she sounded bashful. "No trouble at all. This is what I should do. In the future... I'll be the one taking Estie to school. IV

As for the few sentences she omitted in the middle, they both knew well what the implications were.