

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 559

Meanwhile, right before the end of Estie's school time, Wendy seized the moment to call Byron and volunteered to pick the girl up from school.

Byron did not think much about it. He just thought that since the two of them got along well in the morning, there should be no problems in the evening, so he agreed.

Due to what happened in class previously, little Estie was regarded as a freak by her classmates.

Throughout the day, many classmates looked at her with disgust.

Estie did not want to play with them either.

At the end of the day, the little girl missed her little brothers even more, and was deeply depressed after school.

The teacher led her out, and when she saw the person who came to pick her up, her little face slumped hard.

"Estie!"

Wendy did not notice the little girl's expression and greeted her warmly.

Ms. Sullivan greeted her very respectfully and took the initiative to talk about the little girl's performance. "Estie is very good today, but she is not familiar with other children and is not very active in playing games. She should be alright in two days."

Hearing this, Wendy nodded knowingly. "Thank you for your trouble."

Ms. Sullivan quickly acknowledged. "It's what I should do, her parents' have done a good job with her upbringing!"

The two women exchanged pleasantries for quite a while. Only then did Wendy remember to take Estie back.

The little girl's already hungry stomach was deflated, and her already depressed mood was even more miserable.

Wendy bid goodbye to Ms. Sullivan apologetically and took Estie into the car.

"Ms. Sullivan said that you are not active in playing games. Is it because you don't like the other children in class?"

Estie's attitude in the morning gave Wendy the illusion that she could speak freely.

"Auntie knows that you want to be with those two boys, but they can't come to accompany you, so you better hurry up and make friends."

Immediately after, the little girl's emotions suddenly exploded. "No!"

'Little brothers will come to me, and I will still be with my little brothers in the future, so I don't want to make new friends!'

Wendy was taken aback by the little girl's attitude. "Auntie is saying this for your own good. Your illness will get better if you make more friends."

"I am not sick!" The little girl retorted, clearly touched a raw nerve.

Wendy belatedly realized that she had said something wrong and wanted to make amends. "I... I didn't mean that, but just felt..."

She couldn't say anything after that.

That was exactly what she meant.

She just forgot to cover up.

"I'm so sorry, Auntie's words came out wrong, can Estie forgive me?"

After a while, Wendy apologized cautiously.

Estie did not want to talk to her anymore.

Wendy regretted it endlessly.

It was hard for her to make this little girl stop ignoring her. Just because of a few words, their relationship regressed to how it was before...

On the way back, Wendy tried to make amends, talked until she ran out of words, and did not get a single response.

When the car stopped at the gate of the Lawrence Manor, Wendy felt guilty for a while.

This morning, Byron just said that her relationship with Estie has improved.

She dared not let Byron see their current state of getting along.

However, Estie did not intend to cooperate with her, and walked right in with her small school bag on her back.

Byron had also just come back from work when he saw the little girl stomping in. He noticed her expression almost immediately.

"What's wrong?" Byron deeply frowned in concern.

The little girl just looked at him with her mouth pursed, without a word, and went upstairs with her school bag.

