

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 561

Estelle did not come out of her room even after Byron and Wendy had finished their meal.

Wendy had finally gotten Byron's agreement. Of course, she did not want Estelle to mess up her plan.

After dinner, she volunteered and said, "I'll go upstairs and see how Estie is doing."

Byron nodded, agreeing.

Wendy headed upstairs nervously.

Mrs. Zora was accompanying Estelle in her room. She watched Estelle eat her food slowly, mouthful by mouthful.

Seeing Wendy walking in, Mrs. Zora greeted respectfully, "Miss Fuller."

Wendy nodded slightly in response. "Why don't you go out first? I have something to say to Estie."

Mrs. Zora hesitated for a moment, but there was no reason to refuse. She could only leave.

Only Wendy and Estelle were left in the room.

The little girl puffed out her cheeks and put down her spoon angrily. Estelle turned around, and wrapped herself in the quilt. She held a doll in her arms and played with it intently. She had no intention of talking to Wendy.

Wendy's expression changed as she strode toward the little one.

"Estie, I didn't intend to speak to you like that. Please don't be mad at me, okay?"

In the past, she would have taught Estelle a good lesson.

However, the little one would be the one who decided her future. Wendy could only give in and pamper the little one.

Estelle lowered her head and continued ignoring Wendy.

Wendy gnashed her teeth. "Promise me you won't tell your daddy what happened in the car, okay? I promise I won't say that to you anymore."

Estelle let out a soft scoff.

She was not planning to tell her daddy that to begin with.

Although Estelle refused to admit it, she knew she was in the wrong too.

Even if she were to tell her daddy about it, her daddy would only say, "Auntie was mean. She shouldn't have said that to you."

It was useless to complain.

Wendy took it as Estelle had accepted her request and felt relieved. "Well then, sleep early. I'll pick you up tomorrow and drive you to school."

Then, she turned around and headed to the door.

Before going out, Wendy, who was still worried, turned around and assured Estelle, "I'll take good care of you, so please be obedient, okay?"

As the bedroom door closed, Estelle put down the doll. Tears welled in her eyes.

She missed Rosalie, Lucian, and Nox...

Downstairs, Byron watched Wendy leave. He was still worried about Estelle, so he headed upstairs to check on her.

The little one was alone under the covers, feeling depressed.

When she heard the door open, she thought Wendy had returned after leaving. She wrapped the quilt tightly around her.

Byron frowned when he saw the little one in such a state. "Estie?"

The little one slowly crawled out from under the covers when she heard her daddy's voice.

'What's the matter? Why are you so unhappy?' Byron sat down beside her.

The little one sniffled and looked pitifully at her daddy. "Daddy, Estie doesn't want a new kindergarten."

"If you don't like this kindergarten, I'll move you to a new one."

Estelle grabbed him by the sleeve. "No! I want to go back!"

"No," Byron refused.

Seeing that the little one was about to cry, Byron forced himself to speak gently, "Estie, be a good girl. I've already decided, and I'm not going to change anything."