

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 565

Recalling she had to drive Estelle to kindergarten the next day, Wendy set an alarm for 6:00 am.

Wendy felt frustration surging in her when the alarm went off the following day.

Last night, Wendy barely slept because she had been thinking about Rosalie and Xander. She only slept after midnight and had only three to four hours of sleep.

Wendy turned off the alarm clock and closed her eyes to go back to sleep.

On second thought, she had to put on an act in front of Byron...

After lying in bed for a while, Wendy got up despite her anger.

She took a simple bath and headed downstairs.

Downstairs, Magdalene was watering the flowers leisurely.

She was surprised to see her daughter waking up early. "Why did you get up so early?"

Wendy was still in a bad mood after waking up early and looked annoyed. "To send Estie to kindergarten."

Magdalene nodded. "You should do it. It might be tough now, but it's for the better future."

Wendy naturally knew it. otherwise, she would not have gotten up so early in the morning.

"Did you look into that thing I told you about last night?" After watering the flowers, Magdalene turned around and entered the villa.

Thinking of this matter, Wendy frowned and nodded. "I've asked someone to investigate it, but I don't know the reason yet."

She thought about it all of last night.

According to the news from Kevin, there had been little change in Rosalie's daily routine during these days.

If Byron really gave Rosalie up because of Xander... However, Rosalie had been contacting Xander before this too.

Even so, Wendy could not think of anything else.

Magdalene said nothing more since Wendy was dealing with this matter.

They had a simple breakfast before Wendy headed to Lawrence Manor.

When she arrived, Byron was having breakfast with Estelle downstairs.

Byron frowned when he saw Wendy. "Why are you here so early in the morning?"

Wendy smiled and said considerately, "Well, Estie's kindergarten isn't on the way to Lawrence Corporation. It would be inconvenient for you to drive Estie there. I'll send her."

Then, she showed Estelle a friendly smile.

The little one remembered the friction between the two of them yesterday and kept her mouth shut.

Byron was silent for a moment, feeling a strange awkwardness in him.

When Estelle was in her old kindergarten, she stayed in Rosalie's house for some time. Rosalie was the one who sent her to school.

Now the little one was at a new school, the person who drove her there had also changed.

Realizing what he was thinking, Byron felt he was being ridiculous.

He could not stop thinking about Rosalie even after he had decided to stay away from her.

Wendy felt anxiousness rising in her. She thought she was doing this in vain because Byron had not answered her.

"If you've already asked someone else to drive Estie, I'll..."

She was just about to say she could go back when she heard Byron speaking.

'You came just in time. Have you had breakfast yet? If not, have some with us.'

Wendy's eyes lit up in joy. "I got up early and had my breakfast."

Then, she pointed at the sofa. 'Til wait on the sofa for Estie.'