

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 567

Estelle looked at her daddy, who was at the door, and at Wendy, who was sitting on the sofa.

After a while, she got off her chair sullenly and ran after Byron on her short legs.

Wendy was relieved and followed quickly.

“Daddy,” Estelle tugged onto Byron’s shirt and tried to coax her daddy.

Byron looked at the little one and stroked her hair. “I’ve been very busy recently, so please be a good girl.”

The little one pouted her lips in disbelief.

Her daddy was not busy. He was in a bad mood because he and Auntie were not on good terms.

She could see that, yet her daddy was lying to her.

Adults were strange. Her daddy still refused to make up with Auntie after so long.

Byron did not know what was happening in the little one’s mind. After speaking, he withdrew his gaze from her and turned to Wendy behind the little one.

Wendy kept her attention on him and met his eyes with a smile almost as soon as he looked over.

“What’s the matter?”

Byron’s forehead creased, and he asked in his deep voice, “Have you asked Uncle and Auntie? What did they say?”

Joy burst within Wendy, but she kept her expression calm. “I went back yesterday to tell them. They brought up your busy schedule and expressed their appreciation for your invitation. They asked you to decide the time and day.”

She showed gentleness and caring in her speech.

Then, she observed Byron’s expression carefully.

There was no reason why he should delay inviting her parents to dinner if he really meant to settle their marriage.

Moreover, Byron was concerned about her today...

Wendy thought Byron would decide on the date immediately and was expecting it.

Unexpectedly, Wendy got no reply from Byron even after waiting for a while.

Wendy's heart gradually sank, but she had to be understanding. "You've been busy recently. The dinner can wait. Let's wait until you finish your work."

Byron reacted and nodded.

Wendy secretly clenched her teeth.

She could see Byron was still hesitating about their marriage.

That was why he was silent just now. He was waiting for her to give him a reason to delay matters!

"It's getting late. Please send Estie to school."

Byron quickly changed the topic.

Wendy could say nothing and forced a smile. "Okay. I'll pick Estie up after school. You don't have to trouble yourself to go there."

Byron hesitated upon hearing that again.

However, he had already avoided inviting her parents for dinner. He could not stop her from picking up Estelle.

Byron had to agree upon thinking about that. 'Til leave Estie to you, then."

After bidding Byron goodbye, Wendy smiled and wanted to take Estelle to the car.

The little one was holding onto Byron's shirt and would not let go.

"Estie, we'll be late if we don't go now."

Wendy plastered a smile and urged.

Estelle pursed her lips and stubbornly looked at her daddy.

Byron suddenly remembered something and lifted his hand to hold the little one's hand, "Let's go. I'll accompany you to the car."

Only then did the little one obediently walk out of the manor with her hand in Byron's.

Behind them, Wendy heaved a sigh of relief and quickly followed.