

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 572

Andrea was puzzled. "When are we going to use these photos, then?"

Wendy squinted her eyes. "I need the perfect timing to do this. I called you out today to discuss this matter."

Perfect timing.

Andrea's brows furrowed, and she seemed to understand what Wendy meant.

She felt that the photos in her hand were not enough to prove anything, so she wanted to wait for the moment when Rosalie could not explain herself.

It was easy for her to plan, but this was challenging.

It might have been possible if they had a better relationship with Rosalie or Xander.

However, they both had offended Rosalie and were not familiar with Xander.

Andrea could not think of anything for the moment.

'Well, do you have anything in mind?' Wendy was impatient.

Her relationship with Estelle improved because of Andrea's suggestion.

That was why Wendy called Andrea out to discuss this matter, hoping Andrea could give her a good idea.

However, after waiting a long time, Andrea came up with nothing.

Andrea looked troubled. "I'm afraid it's difficult to leave no traces of our relationship, but all you can do is cause an incident if you really want to do it."

For example, creating an accident and making Rosalie injured.

Then, Xander would show his concern, and they could create a rumor from that.

Wendy rejected that suggestion decisively. "I've finally changed Byron's impression of me. If I do what you suggested and Byron finds out, he'll cancel our engagement."

Andrea felt awkward. "My bad."

Wendy continued, ignoring Andrea. "Is all we can do wait for them to fall in love with each other?"

Andrea's eyes lit up. "Not necessarily!"

Wendy looked at her in a puzzle.

Andrea said, "We can't create an accident, but we can help create opportunities for them to spend more time together. Over time, they'll get together. It wouldn't be surprising, right?"

What Andrea meant was to get them together.

It would be easy to cope with even if Byron found out, and it would not be risky.

Wendy nodded thoughtfully.

Then, she assured Andrea. "Thanks. Otherwise, I'd have to think for a while. Andrea, don't worry. I won't forget you when I become Mrs. Lawrence since you've already helped me so much."

Andrea forced a smile. "It's my pleasure to help you. You're my best friend, after all!"

Wendy was absent-minded as she had already gotten what she wanted.

The two wandered about the street for a while.

When it was already getting late, Andrea looked at the time and reminded Wendy, "Wendy, don't you have to pick up Estie from kindergarten? You might be late if you don't go now."

She just thought Wendy was not paying attention to the time.

Unexpectedly, Wendy responded as if she was planning to be late. "What's the hurry? The teacher will be with her even if I'm late. She won't go missing."

Andrea had no idea what Wendy was up to again.

They were not far from Estelle's kindergarten, yet Wendy chose to be late.

Wendy did not think it was necessary to explain to Andrea and continued shopping. When it was about time, she got into her car and slowly drove to the kindergarten.