

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 573

Only Estelle and Ms. Sullivan were left at the kindergarten entrance.

“Who’s picking you up today, Estie? Did they pick you up so late even back in your previous kindergarten?”

Ms. Sullivan was encountering such a situation for the first time. She patiently asked Estelle about it.

However, Estelle turned a deaf ear and pursed her lips, saying nothing.

The little one was reluctant to come to the new kindergarten in the first place, and now no one had come to pick her up. She was in a terrible mood.

As Ms. Sullivan hesitated to call Byron, Wendy’s car pulled over by the roadside.

“My apologies, Ms. Sullivan. I’m late because I got stuck in a traffic jam.”

Wendy got out of the car, looking anxious.

Then, she looked at Estelle apologetically. “I’m sorry for letting you wait so long, Estie. I promise you that I’ll come earlier next time.”

Estelle kept her mouth shut.

Ms. Sullivan tried to smoothen things out and said, “Children are like this. They’ll get grumpy after waiting for a long time.”

Wendy nodded slightly, then took Estelle to her side. After that, she headed home with Estelle.

Along the way, Wendy repeatedly apologized to the little one.

“My house is a little far from your kindergarten, and I didn’t expect to be caught in the traffic for so long. I’m sorry.”

Estelle lowered her head and played with her fingers, unmoved by Wendy’s apology.

When they returned to the manor, Byron was about to call Wendy.

His forehead creased upon seeing Wendy’s car pulling over in the yard.

“Byron, I’m so sorry. I got stuck in the traffic and was late when I picked up Estie...”

Wendy had put on an apologetic expression while she was in the car. Tears even shimmered in her eyes when she spoke.

Byron was about to question her, but her reaction stopped him from doing so.

"It's my fault. Estie doesn't like the new kindergarten, yet I kept her waiting for so long. Of course, she'll be mad at me."

Wendy could not stop blaming herself.

Behind her, Estelle glanced at Wendy doubtfully, but she said nothing.

She always thought the mean lady was putting on an act.

Now, however, she was uncertain.

Wendy had been apologizing from the time they were heading back home.

Why would she put on an act in front of a kid if she only wanted to please Byron?

Byron looked at Wendy's remorseful expression, and his knitted brows loosened.

"I'll look for a house near Estelle's kindergarten to prevent myself from getting caught in traffic in the future..."

Wendy took all the blame as she observed Byron's expression.

Byron frowned, and Wendy saw victory ahead. She added. "I'll go back today and ask my mom to look for a house for me around that area."

"No need."

Byron suggested, "You can stay in the manor for the time being. It'll be easier for you to drive Estelle back and forth from kindergarten. You can even take care of her."

Wendy hesitated. "Would Estie feel uneasy having me around in the manor? I think we should take this slow."

However, Byron denied it. "We'll have to live together sooner or later. She might as well get adapted to it soon."

Then, Byron ordered Mrs. Zora, "Clean the guest room for Miss Fuller."

Wendy looked flattered, but she was snickering deep inside her.

Sure enough, Byron's attitude toward her would be gentler if she considered things for Estelle's benefit.

With that, her life in Lawrence Manor would be better in the future.