

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 746

Wendy was already sitting at the dining table downstairs.

Seeing the two come down, Wendy looked at Estie with an apologetic expression on her face. "Estie, I'm sorry. I seem to have said something wrong just now."

Estie grabbed Byron's hand and looked up at her father, seeking confirmation from him if she could really ignore that woman.

Byron stroked the little girl's head soothingly and brought the little one closer to him.

Neither father nor daughter paid any attention to Wendy.

For a while, the atmosphere at the table seemed very stiff.

Wendy watched the father and daughter eat together. They did not even look her way. It was as if she did not exist, she was livid inside but could not vent it. Furthermore, she had to please the little b*tch.

"Estie, come. You're still young, so eat a little more to grow taller." Wendy smiled and gave the little girl a piece of meat.

Looking at the extra piece of meat on her plate, the little girl's movements paused.

Byron deeply frowned, took the meat out of the little girl's plate with a blank face, and explained indifferently, "Estie doesn't like eating pork."

Wendy's face twitched slightly. 'This is the Lawrence family's home. How could the chef make a dish that Estie doesn't like?

'This little b*tch just doesn't like that piece of meat I gave her!' Although Wendy realized this, she could not say more. She gritted her teeth and apologized. "Really? I didn't know that before. I'm really sorry."

Byron nodded noncommittally. "Mrs. Zora will take care of Estie when I'm not here. You don't have to worry. Just make time to contact your family more."

Wendy dug her nails into her palm as she agreed.

The meal was a harsh and cold affair.

After dinner, Byron took Estie upstairs immediately.

Wendy looked at the backs of the two as they were leaving with an ugly expression.

Although she did not want to admit it, Byron's actions today were simply telling her that he really did not want anything to do with her.

Even now, she may still be a burden in his eyes!

Thinking of this, Wendy felt a burst of despair.

“Miss Fuller, do you need anything?” Mrs. Zora asked her with concern when she saw the lady sitting at the dining table without moving her cutleries.

Wendy suppressed the anger in her heart and smiled at Mrs. Zora. “ I haven’t been sleeping well in the past two days. Can you help me get a bottle of red wine?”

Hearing this, Mrs. Zora did not think much about it and went to the wine cabinet specially used for guests, she took an opened bottle of red wine.

Wendy thanked her and returned to the room with red wine and a decanter.

‘Now, only wine can make me forget Byron and make me feel better >

Thinking of this, Wendy treated the wine like water, she chugged it in huge gulps with no restraint.

After a while, the alcohol kicked in.

Wendy’s face flushed red. she was tipsy, and her mind was filled with only Byron.

With liquid courage, Wendy became more impulsive than before. Thinking of the person in her head, she staggered up and walked out of the room.

‘At this time... Byron should be in the study...’

Thinking so, Wendy leaned against the wall all the way and stumbled toward the direction of the study room while murmuring incessantly. “Byron, Byron...”

At this hour, Byron usually had to work, so no servants would come up on the second floor. No one noticed Wendy, who was acting strangely.

Wendy walked toward the study room unimpeded, looked at the closed door, raised her hand, and knocked dazedly.

