

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 748**

The next morning, Byron had just woken up when he heard a careful little knock on the door.

The only one who would knock on his door was his own little girl.

Byron went over to open the door, and sure enough, he saw the little one standing eagerly at his bedroom door.

As he stepped out, the little one greeted him in her impish voice, " Morning, Daddy!"

He nodded lightly and patted her head. "You're up so early today. What's the matter?"

The little one glanced at Wendy's room in the corner of her eyes, then looked up at her father. "I want to visit Auntie! Daddy, can you take me there?"

She really did not want to stay around Mean Auntie, even if it was just for breakfast. The little girl did not want to.

Hearing this, Byron frowned.

He knew what the little girl was thinking and could understand his daughter.

However, he had a very important meeting this morning. If he sent the little one before heading over to the company, it might be too late.

Thinking of this, Byron lowered his eyes and wanted to persuade the little one to stay at home. Unexpectedly, when he lowered his head and saw her pitiful gaze, Byron could not bear to make her stay.

"I have something to do today, so you follow me to the company for a while and I'll get Uncle Luther to take you there, okay?" Byron asked for the little one's opinion.

Although Estie did not want to stay with Wendy, she was still a sensible child. She nodded obediently when she heard that Daddy was busy.

Byron patted the little one's head, turned around, and went to take a shower.

Estie waited obediently at the door.

On the other hand, Wendy woke up groggy because she drank too much last night and had a severe headache.

Byron's coldness toward her last night still replayed in her mind.

Thinking of the man's indifference toward her, Wendy felt angry and anxious at the same time.

'If things go on like this, I'm afraid that my position will really be replaced by that wretched b\*tch!

'Even if I'm left out again, I have to compromise!

'I must make Byron change his attitude toward me!'

Thinking of this, Wendy ignored her hangover, got up in a hurry to freshen up, and stepped out to go downstairs.

'Byron is in the company all day. My only chances to see him are during breakfast and dinner. I can't miss any opportunity!'

As soon as she went out, she saw Estie who was waiting at Byron's bedroom door.

Wendy slowed down, adjusted her expression, and walked toward the little girl with a smile on her face.

"Estie, you got up early." Walking to the little girl, Wendy reached out and wanted to touch her head.

When Estie saw her approaching, she was like a defensive little hedgehog erecting spikes all over her body, she looked at her with a wary face and moved away into her daddy's room.

Wendy's outstretched hand turned empty as she saw the little girl move deeper into the room, she stopped her footsteps with embarrassment, but the smile on her face did not diminish. "Are you waiting for Daddy? I'll bring you downstairs, okay?"

The little girl shook her head without hesitation, and there was visible reluctance on her face.

Wendy already had a headache and was repeatedly rejected by Estie. At that point, she could not maintain the smile on her face.

She took a glance. Byron seemed to be taking a shower in the bathroom and could not see the situation here.

Realizing this, Wendy's face sank abruptly. "Be obedient and follow me!"

