

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 750

After a short while, Byron took Estie downstairs.

Wendy was already sitting at the dining table.

Wendy watched the father and daughter come down, she suppressed the dissatisfaction in her heart, smiled at the two, and pointed to the seat beside her. "Estie, come. I'll take care of you during breakfast."

She thought after those threats earlier, the little one would submit and be obedient to her.

She did not expect the little one to completely ignore her smile. She grabbed hold of the hem of Byron's shirt and followed her father all the way until the man lifted the little one to the seat beside him.

As the father and daughter ignored her completely, Wendy's expression froze.

"Byron, are you going to go to work in a while?" After a few seconds, Wendy persevered.

Byron nodded noncommittally.

Seeing that there was still some response from him, Wendy's anger eased, she said with a smile, "Estie, I'll accompany you today! We'll definitely have a lot of fun together!"

As soon as she said that, the little one raised her eyes and glanced at her vigilantly, she then lowered her head without saying a word and quietly stuffed her face with breakfast.

'In the past, when the little girl's speech issues hadn't improved, she wouldn't answer my questions very much.

'Right now, it's even more serious. She's almost ignoring me!

'Even my threats don't work!'

Wendy was full of anger as she realized the changes in the little girl's attitude and blamed Rosalie for all this.

'If it weren't for that wretched btch, how could this little btch be so preposterous and dare to go against my will?!

'It's all that sl*t's fault for making me lose my most powerful weapon to enter the Lawrence family!'

At the same time, Wendy was also very dissatisfied looking at the stubborn Little Estie.

'I clearly remember that when that b*tch Rosalie had just returned to the country, Byron's relationship with her was still very frigid.

'The relationship between the two gradually eased because of this little brat!

'I'm so good to her, but this ungrateful little btch still doesn't know what's good for her and insists on clinging to that slt!

'If she hadn't pestered Rosalie, that sl*t wouldn't have had so much time to get along with Byron! So much so that the two have developed to this stage!'

Thinking of this, Wendy looked at Estie with a bit of contempt in her eyes.

The little girl was keenly aware of her malice toward her. she put down the small spoon in her hand and tugged on her daddy, signaling that she wanted to look for Beautiful Auntie quickly.

Seeing Estie grab hold of Byron, Wendy quickly adjusted her expression. Her face was full of friendly smiles.

Byron gave her a glance. "Don't bother. Estie will be with me today."

Without giving Wendy a chance to speak, he put down his fork and stood up. "I'll head out with Estie first."

When she heard her daddy, the little girl obediently got down from the chair, grabbed the hem of her daddy's clothes, and the two left together.

Looking at the backs of the two people leaving, Wendy's eyes were seething in anger.

After sitting at the table for a while, Wendy suddenly stood up.

'NO, I have to follow him! I wanna know where they're heading to!'

"Miss Fuller!" Mrs. Zora called out to her in confusion as she looked at her almost untouched meal.

Wendy said without looking back, "I'm going home for a while."

After speaking, she walked out of the villa.

Fortunately, she went out in time as Byron's car just drove out.

Wendy walked quickly to the side of the road, hailed a taxi, and followed the car.

