

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 762

At the same time, in Lawrence Manor.

Wendy sneaked out of Estie's room, still talking on the phone.

"Don't worry, I've used this medicine on others before. One drop will do the trick." Andrea's voice was very proud.

As she heard her guarantee, Wendy smiled coldly. "Oh, that's great. This time, I'll teach her a lesson no matter what!"

Andrea recalled and asked, "Sis Wendy, who do you want to use it for?"

Wendy frowned, and her eyes were full of impatience, but her tone was light. "You don't need to worry about this. I can't talk now. Byron is back."

After that, she hung up the phone and left Andrea looking at her phone screen in confusion.

Upon hanging up the phone, Wendy went to the bathroom to wash both hands carefully. She saw Byron's car driving into the yard through the bathroom window. She adjusted her expression and went downstairs with a smile.

"Miss Fuller." Mrs. Zora was preparing dinner and greeted her respectfully when she saw her coming downstairs.

Wendy smiled in pretense. "Let me help you."

Mrs. Zora was about to refuse, but Wendy reached out and took the plate from her hand.

Looking at her being busy from the back, Mrs. Zora's eyes were full of suspicion.

In the past few years, Wendy had come to Lawrence Manor plenty of times, but she had never been so diligent.

In fact, today, she had been in and out of the house almost all the time.

After she left with Byron in the morning, she quickly turned back. Then, she went out again before noon.

After returning, she stayed upstairs until now.

I don't know what's going on here.

'Or has Wendy finally grown up because of the quarrel with her family?'

Realizing her thoughts, Mrs. Zora suddenly came back to her senses and shook her head vigorously.

'How can that be possible? Based on how Wendy grew up, how could her personality change drastically overnight?'

Just when she was distracted, there was movement at the door of the villa.

Before Mrs. Zora could say hello, she saw Wendy walking past her and went straight to the door.

“Byron, Estie, you’re home.” Wendy’s face was full of ingratiating smiles, but she wished that Estie would never come back.

‘Without a doubt, I know that Byron just went to that si* t’s house to pick up this little b*tch!

‘If it weren’t for her, Byron wouldn’t have had so many opportunities to get along with that sl*t!

‘And this little b*tch still won’t listen to me!’

Byron nodded to her coldly, loosening his tie in one hand and holding Estie in the other.

The little girl’s resistance to Wendy was so obvious that he could only use this method to give her a sense of security.

Seeing the expression on his little girl’s face when she saw Wendy, he regretted agreeing to his mother’s request.

“Estie, are you hungry? I’ll take you to wash your hands, then let’s have dinner, okay?” Wendy leaned over and looked at the little girl’s eyes, pretending to be gentle.

The little girl shook her head without hesitation, grabbed Byron’s hand, and shrank behind her daddy.

Sensing the little girl’s fear, he frowned deeply and looked at the woman in front of him coldly. “No, I’ll take care of her. You just need to take care of yourself.”

Then, Byron retracted his stare from Wendy, firmly held the little girl’s hand, and walked around the woman.

As the two figures passed by her side, Wendy’s face turned dark for a moment.

