

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 763

Byron took the little girl to wash her hands, then they came out and sat down at the dining table.

The two sat on the same side, leaving only Wendy to sit opposite. They obviously intended to ignore her existence.

Wendy calmly pinched her palm as she saw the two quietly rejecting her. She suppressed the anger in her heart and said with a nonchalant smile, "Estie, were you happy with Daddy today?"

'I want to see if the father and daughter will tell me the truth!'

As usual, Estie just ignored her question.

Byron, who was on the side, just looked up at her inexplicably as if he was looking through her.

Wendy's heart trembled slightly when she met his gaze, and she continued relentlessly, "Estie stayed with you in the company. There should be nothing fun for her since you're busy with work. I'm just worried she was bored."

After that, she turned her head to look at Estie on the side and suggested with a smile. "Why don't I play games with you later? I went to buy a lot of video games for children to play today!"

Estie pursed her lips and shook her head.

'If I didn't know what she looked like in front of Rosalie, I would probably think she was a non-verbal child.'

'But in front of that sly Rosalie, this little bitch has a very sweet mouth!'

Wendy's heart was full of anger, but the smile on her face was getting softer. "What do you want to play? I can accompany you."

The little girl lost her appetite from the woman's incessant talking. She put down her cutlery and looked up at her father, silently soliciting his opinion.

Byron saw that the little girl wanted to go upstairs to get rid of Wendy's pursuits and frowned. He did not agree.

This little girl was already weak. As long as he was around, he would not allow her to skip meals.

Seeing Daddy's rejection, the little girl's face was a little unhappy.

Byron turned his head and glanced at Wendy who was on the opposite side with a hint of warning. "If you have time to play games with Estie, you can make two more phone calls back home to let Uncle Henry calm down sooner."

Wendy bit her lower lip silently as she met his gaze and tried to argue for herself. "I just want to make it up to Estie. I didn't have much time to get along with her before, and I didn't know her well enough. I hope I can get to know Estie by taking this opportunity.

Byron was unmoved, and his tone was even a little colder. "There's no need for that. You may not have a chance to get along with Estie, so you don't need to know Estie and Estie doesn't need to know you."

These words almost made it clear to her that she would never have the chance to become Estie's mother.

Although Wendy had long known Byron's attitude, when she heard him say it again, she felt a chill in her heart. Her hatred and disgust for Rosalie and Estie became stronger and stronger.

For a while, Wendy could not say anything.

Taking advantage of this moment, the little girl finished her meal unusually quickly. This time, she did not ask Daddy for instructions. She put down her cutlery, jumped off the chair, and walked upstairs as fast as her short legs could carry her.

Seeing the back of the little girl going upstairs, Wendy's eyes flashed sinisterly dark.

Byron did not think much and followed the little girl to get up. He did not even say anything to Wendy and went straight upstairs.

As he watched the little girl enter her room, Byron turned back into the study.

The father and daughter both assumed that the woman downstairs did not exist.

After the two left, Wendy's eyes flashed coldly.

'That little b*tch, you're going to get it good in a while!'

