

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 768

At the same time, although the light in Wendy's room had been turned off, she had not slept.

It was not until Byron got into the car with Estie in his arms and the car slowly drove away from Lawrence Manor that she tiptoed around, picked up a few things in her room, opened the door, and went into Estie's bedroom.

Byron had left in a hurry, so the door to the little girl's room was left ajar, which made it easy for Wendy's next steps.

Once Wendy entered the bedroom, she replaced a few things in the little girl's bathroom using the light of her mobile phone screen. Then, she checked everything carefully to make sure that nothing was out of the ordinary before tiptoeing away.

Back in the room, Wendy felt delighted at the thought of Estie's suffering.

'That little b*tch! Let's see if she dares to ever go against me again!'

On the way to Rosalie's house, the little girl was still itching so badly that she could not help scratching from time to time.

Byron saw the little girl's movements through the rearview mirror and frowned. While waiting for the red light, he called Rosalie again.

Meanwhile, Rosalie had already prepared a medical kit and was anxiously waiting for their arrival.

When she saw Byron's call, she picked it up immediately.

"I'm on my way to your house now. Estie can't help itching and keeps scratching. Could you talk to her for a while?"

Byron subconsciously regarded her as the biological mother of the little girl, and his tone was also a matter of fact.

Hearing that it was about the little girl, Rosalie did not notice any difference in his tone and immediately agreed.

In the backseat, Estie heard Rosalie's voice and stared at her father's mobile phone eagerly. She wanted to talk to Auntie.

The next second, she saw Daddy toss the phone over to her.

The little girl quickly took it and held the phone in both hands while complaining to Rosalie aggrievedly, "Auntie, it's so itchy! There are mosquitoes biting Estie!"

Rosalie was distressed again at the little girl's pitiful voice. "Estie darling, be good and don't scratch yourself. I'll help you look at it and you'll feel all better soon."

The little girl replied sullenly.

In order to divert the little girl's attention, Rosalie chatted with the little girl about crafting and making paper roses.

Her words seemed to have some effect, and the little girl did not scratch herself for a while.

Byron breathed a sigh of relief and sped up the car.

After a while, the car finally arrived at Rosalie's gated community.

"We're here."

Rosalie only heard a man's voice faintly coming from the phone, then her video doorbell rang.

Rosalie hung up the phone, got up, and opened the main gate of the gated community from the video doorbell for them to enter. Then, she opened the door to her villa and waited in the yard.

In the dark night, a car slowly drove toward her and stopped in her yard.

After a while, Byron got out of the car wearing only a thin smoky gray shirt. He turned around and opened the rear door before carrying the little girl out of the car.

"Auntie!" Estie was carried by her father, and she reached out to Rosalie from a distance, wanting to hug Auntie.

Rosalie stepped forward quickly, trying to take the little girl into her arms, but the man quickly swerved and avoided her.

Seeing this, Rosalie could not help but be startled. She recalled the unpleasant conversation between the two in the evening and thought that maybe Byron was still upset about her relationship with Xander.

"I don't know if it's contagious." Byron frowned deeply.

