

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

Chapter 1091 –

Chapter 1091 Might Not Be Able To Ensure

Wendy was discontented when she saw her mother's satisfied expression.

"Now that Byron has given up on that b*tch, the position of Mrs. Lawrence must be mine. I want that position and to win Byron's heart too!"

She wanted Byron to treat her like how he did six years ago.

Magdalene nodded her head, approving of Wendy's determination.

She did not care about anything else and just wanted Byron to marry Wendy.

Wendy was displeased when she noticed her mother did not seem to care about her thoughts. However, she then thought of Estelle.

What she said to Byron was just a fabrication for sympathy. She had no experience in getting along with children.

Her mother, who brought her up, would have more experience in that.

With a smile, Wendy sat on the sofa with her mother.

"Mom, can I ask you something?"

Magdalene was puzzled. "What's wrong?"

Wendy looked troubled as she asked, "How do I get along with a kid? As you know, Estie has the final say. Byron won't continue the engagement if she doesn't like me."

Everyone in the Fuller family knew about it.

Byron had not married Wendy in these six years because Estelle refused to get along with Wendy.

After discovering the problem, Magdalene tried many ways to make Estie accept her daughter.

No matter what they did, the little girl refused to change her perception of Wendy.

In the end, Wendy's attitude became worse.

That little girl asked for it!

Magdalene was stumped when her daughter asked her that question again.

“Erm... Estelle shows similar attitudes toward you and me. You were brought up by your aunt when you were a kid, and I don't have much experience dealing with children.”

Wendy's mood sank.

Magdalene quickly thought of something when she saw her daughter's expression.
“Kids always like those things-toys, food, and stuff like that.

Choose something she likes to gain her favor.”

Wendy smiled no more when she heard her mother's useless suggestion. Then, she shook her head and said, “Forget it. I'll think of some other way.”

Then, she got up and headed upstairs.

Magdalene looked at her daughter leaving. She felt both anxious and helpless.

She naturally hoped Estelle could accept her daughter soon so that Byron and Wendy could get married.

However, she could not be of much help in this matter.

Frustrated, Wendy stomped her way upstairs. She was thinking about how Estelle kept refusing to get along with her.

The little b*tch used to have speech issues, and Wendy could threaten her to do whatever Wendy wanted.

However, things were different now. If Wendy did the things she did back then, the little b*tch might complain to Byron about it.

Not to mention the position of Mrs. Lawrence, she might not even be able to ensure the Fuller family's future.

She would have to find a way to please that little b*tch!

Wendy gnashed his teeth and took out her phone to call Andrea.

Andrea picked up the phone as soon as the call went through. “Yes, Wendy?”

Wendy gritted his teeth and said, “Do you know any psychiatrists?”

Introduce one to me!”

‘Don’t I need psychological skills to get along with Estelle? I can learn them now!’

Andrea was puzzled. “What happened to you? Why are you asking for a psychiatrist?”

Wendy was already frustrated, yet Andrea kept asking questions, which irritated her more. “It’s none of your business. Just get me a psychiatrist!”

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Chapter 1092 It’s Pointless Searching

Andrea did not dare to ask more questions.

She brought a psychiatrist upon Wendy’s request the following day.

‘This is the best psychiatrist in our hospital. You can ask him anything.’

The tall thin man beside her greeted Wendy politely, “Hello, Miss Fuller.”

Wendy nodded. “Let’s talk upstairs.”

She brought the two of them to the study on the second floor.

Andrea followed behind, feeling confused.

At first, she thought Wendy had something personal that was inconvenient for her to hear.

However, it was obvious Wendy was not trying to avoid her.

“What’s the matter, Wendy?” Andrea could not help asking.

Wendy did not immediately respond.

Only when she entered the study did she turn around. She faced the psychiatrist and asked, “How can I get along with a kid who has speech issues? Is there any way to make her like me quicker?”

Andrea finally understood Wendy’s intention. “Do you mean Estie?”

Wendy nodded, but her eyes were still on the psychiatrist.

The psychiatrist's brows furrowed, and he seemed troubled by the question. "Erm... Every child is different, and there are different levels of speech issues. I don't have a specific solution, but one thing is, you have to be patient when dealing with that kind of kid."

"What else?" Wendy asked as her forehead puckered.

The psychiatrist shook his head. "Without meeting the kid, I can't make an accurate judgment."

He had said something useless.

Wendy glanced at him with frustration as she said rudely, "Alright. You can leave!"

Patience. She had heard the word so often that it annoyed her. 1

Byron had mentioned that to her countless times yesterday.

That little b*tch was reluctant even to let her approach her. She could not understand what was the point of having patience.

Besides, she could not ensure Byron would not change his mind and fall in love with someone else again.

Thinking of this possibility worsened Wendy's mood.

After sending the psychiatrist away, Andrea returned. When she noticed that Wendy was in a bad mood, she asked cautiously, "Wendy, why are you suddenly so concerned about Estie?"

As far as she knew, Estelle disliked Wendy getting near her.

Wendy had always wanted to give the little one a hard time.

Andrea could not understand why Wendy's attitude would change now. She had even decided to get along with that little girl.

"What else could it be for?"

Wendy's mind was a mess. "Byron told me he would consider marrying me yesterday, but Estie has to accept me as her mother first!"

Andrea was shocked when she heard that. "Really? Did Byron change his mind? What about that Jacobs woman?"

Wendy was already worried about Byron and Rosalie getting back together. When she heard Andrea mentioning it unintentionally, displeasure surged in her.

Seeing Wendy's expression turn cold, Andrea chose to remain silent. She changed the topic to Estelle.

"What are you going to do about Estie?"

Wendy was troubled by that question. "I wouldn't have asked you to get me a psychiatrist if I knew what to do."

It turned out that finding a psychiatrist did not work either!

They both fell silent, and each began to think of ways to get Estie to like Wendy.

After a while, Wendy recalled the method her mother had suggested. "Anyway, Estie is just a kid. I'll bring her more gifts. I don't believe she won't like me after all that!"

Andrea frowned. "But what does Estie like?"

They looked at each other again.

They had watched Estelle grow up, yet they did not know what Estelle liked.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1093 –

Chapter 1093 Dragged for Six Years

'This is annoying.'

Wendy frowned as her frustration rose. "Why is this kid so difficult to please? Byron is the same. If he accepts me as his wife, we'll have kids in the future. Why does he have to wait for Estie to accept me?"

She had plans. If Byron decided to marry her, she would give birth to their baby.

The Lawrence family's fortune would belong to their kid!

As for Estelle, she would give Estelle a little money, enough for her to live.

Andrea smiled, feeling relieved. 'You're right, but it'll have to wait until after you get married.'

Wendy rolled her eyes and asked, "Why don't you tell me what I should do, then? I want to get the little one some gifts, but neither of US knows what she likes. When will she accept me, then? What if someone like Rosalie appears again in Byron's life."

She had waited six years and did not want to wait any longer!

However, she did not dare to take the risk either.

Since Byron had given her a chance this time, she would seize the opportunity!

Andrea did not know what to say. After pondering for a moment, she finally spoke, "Since this is the case, you might as well try to get along with Estie sincerely."

"What?" Wendy felt that it was ridiculous and laughed. "You want me to get along with her?"

If it were not for that little b*tch, Byron would not have dragged their marriage on for six years.

Six years were wasted, all because of that little b*tch!

Her relationship with Byron also became more distant because of that kid. Wendy had been holding a grudge on this matter for a long time.

It was ridiculous to ask her to get along with Estelle seriously.

Andrea had probably guessed what Wendy was thinking and comforted her. "It's only for now. You'll be able to control Estie when you marry Byron. You can treat her any way you like then."

Although Andrea said so, she still felt sorry for Estelle when she suggested something so cruel. After all, she had watched Estelle grow up since she was a kid.

Wendy was reluctant to do it. "How do I get along with her? The scenes of her making things difficult for me keep flashing in my mind when I see her!"

Andrea smiled. "However, you can only gain her favor with only that way. Kids are sensitive, and they can see if you're sincere."

She could only continue to convince Wendy when she saw the reluctance on her face.

"Byron is popular among women. If you don't get married to him soon, many other socialites will take the opportunity..."

She and Wendy were on the same boat now.

Andrea had to try every way to make Wendy Mrs. Lawrence to cover up what she had helped Wendy do.

Andrea's suggestion moved Wendy. "How do you think I should approach her?"

Andrea was relieved to hear that Wendy seemed to be agreeing to her suggestion.

"According to you, Estie might already know she can't meet Rosalie anymore. So, she might be in a bad mood these days. You can spend more time with her so that she knows you're around for her. Even if Estie refuses to accept you, Byron will see your effort and sincerity."

Wendy nodded thoughtfully.

Andrea was right about one thing. Even if she could not make Estelle like her, she could at least make Byron see her care for Estie.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1094 –

Chapter 1094 Force Herself To Continue Putting On An Act

Wendy took Andrea's advice and went to Lawrence Manor that afternoon.

On the way there, she bought a small cake for Estelle.

At the gate of the manor, Wendy rang the doorbell.

Mrs. Zora saw the person at the door. After hesitating, she opened the door after recalling what Byron had ordered.

"Miss Fuller."

Mrs. Zora greeted Wendy respectfully when Wendy walked in. Then, she backed away a few steps, trying to reduce her existence.

There had always been friction between them whenever Wendy visited.

Although Mrs. Zora had done things according to Byron's order, Wendy was still dissatisfied with her, leaving Mrs. Zora with no choice but to stay away.

Wendy noticed Mrs. Zora avoiding her. She pursed her lips carelessly and asked, "You opened the door quite fast this time."

Mrs. Zora drooped her eyes, and she said nothing.

'Where's Byron? Isn't he at home?' Wendy was too lazy to waste her time and make things difficult for Mrs. Zora. After all, she planned to fire Mrs. Zora when she married Byron.

Mrs. Zora answered, "Master went to work this morning. He's working overtime today."

When Byron left this morning, he had told Mrs. Zora to let Wendy in if she visited.

Therefore, Mrs. Zora did not hesitate for long when opening the door to her.

Wendy nodded and glanced upstairs. 'What about Estie? I came to visit her.'

Mrs. Zora was worried but still answered truthfully, "Little Lady is in her bedroom."

Wendy carried the cake she bought and strode up the stairs, ignoring Mrs. Zora.

Mrs. Zora followed closely behind.

When Byron left in the morning, he also told her not to let Wendy be with Estelle alone.

After all, he still could not trust Wendy.

Aware of Mrs. Zora following her, Wendy stopped walking impatiently. "Why are you following me? Do I look like I'll eat up Estie?"

Mrs. Zora stopped and answered, "Master asked me to look after Little Lady as she might be in a bad mood these days."

Wendy was dissatisfied with how Mrs. Zora always used Byron as an excuse, but she said nothing.

When they were outside Estelle's room, Wendy knocked on the door. She did not choose to open it.

Soon, the little one opened the door from inside.

Estelle thought it was Mrs. Zora and did not expect it to be Wendy.

When she saw the woman at the door, she froze and looked cautious.

Wendy noticed the change in Estelle's expression, and it made her feel annoyed.

However, she thought of Andrea's advice and suppressed her negative emotions. She smiled as she squatted before Estelle.

“Estie, look! I brought you a cake. Do you want to have it in the dining room or your room?”

She shook the cake before Estelle as if she was afraid Estelle did not see it.

The cake in Wendy’s hand did not attract the little one. Instead, she looked at Mrs. Zora.

She did not want to stay with the mean lady. All she wanted was for Mrs. Zora to drive Wendy away.

Mrs. Zora knew what was on Estelle’s mind and looked troubled.

What she could do now was only to prevent Estelle and Wendy from spending time alone.

As for the rest, she was powerless.

Getting no response from Estelle for a long time wore Wendy’s patience out. However, she still had to put on an act.

“Don’t you like cakes? I’ll take you out to play this afternoon, okay? Why don’t we go to Grandma’s place?”

Estelle was reluctant to face Wendy.

Hearing that Wendy wanted to take her to her grandma’s place made the little one more reluctant.

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Chapter 1095 I Have Something On Tonight

Mrs. Zora could stand it no more. She said aloud, “Miss Fuller, Little Lady must not have slept enough. Let her sleep for a while more.”

Estelle nodded cooperatively and yawned.

The little one looked harmless, and no one could say anything about it, even if she was clearly putting on an act.

Anger flashed through Wendy’s eyes, but she managed to suppress it.

"I must have visited at a bad time. Estie, why don't you return to your room and rest?"

Estelle was so relieved that she closed the door as soon as Wendy suggested that.

Watching the door close before her, the smile on Wendy's face faded.

She wanted to teach Mrs. Zora a lesson. It was for saying what she should not have.

However, when she recalled what Mrs. Zora said, she knew it was Byron who asked Mrs. Zora to watch her when she spent time with Estelle.

Wendy felt she should put on a good act since she had already started her plan.

Wendy quickly adjusted her attitude and looked at Mrs. Zora.

"I'll be visiting Estie these few days. I thought she liked cakes, and that's why I bought one for her. However, she doesn't seem to be interested in it. Mrs. Zora, you've been taking care of Estie for many years. Do you know what she likes?"

Then, she plastered a smile to please Mrs. Zora.

Mrs. Zora lowered her head. She did not like Wendy.

She had taken care of Little Lady for so many years, and over the years, Wendy would visit them from time to time.

However, it was only now she was asking what Estelle liked.

It was clear that she did not care about Estelle at all!

Wendy continued to put on her act. "I've neglected Estie before this and didn't care about her feelings. All I did was give everything I liked to her. No wonder Estie doesn't like me. I know my mistake now. Please let me know how to care for Estie, Mr. Zora."

Wendy sounded sincere as though she had forgotten how harsh and mean she was to Mrs. Zora before this.

Mrs. Zora would never tell Wendy anything. "Little Lady doesn't have anything she particularly likes. All I always do is cook for her. So, I'm not sure what she likes."

Wendy did not give up. "What does Estie like to eat? I can learn how to cook that for her too."

Mrs. Zora named a complicated dish on purpose.

Wendy's forehead puckered.

It sounded troublesome. However, Wendy decided she could buy it if she could not cook it.

While heading downstairs, Mrs. Zora thought Wendy would bid farewell, yet Wendy sat on the sofa.

“I’m sure Estie won’t sleep for long. I’ll wait here until she wakes up.”

Then, Wendy took out her phone and messaged Andrea.

Naturally, she did not intend to wait for Estelle to wake up. All she wanted was to wait for Byron to come back from work so she could show him she had visited.

Estelle did not come downstairs at all that day.

However, Byron called Mrs. Zora that evening.

Wendy watched Mrs. Zora talk on the phone until Mrs. Zora hung up the call. Then, she quickly asked, “What did Byron say? When will he be back?”

Mrs. Zora said, “Master said he’ll come back later in the evening and asked me to make sure Estie has dinner first.”

Then, she asked Wendy about her plan, “Are you going to stay for dinner, Miss Fuller?”

Wendy got up from the sofa, looking a little displeased. “No. I’ve got something on tonight.”

When she left, she did not forget to remind Mrs. Zora. ‘Tell Estie I’ve left when she comes downstairs later.’”

Mrs. Zora respectfully agreed and watched Wendy leave.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1096 –

Chapter 1096 How Did You Convince Her?

Byron planned to have dinner with Estelle that night.

The little one had been in a bad mood since Wendy came yesterday. Byron was afraid Estelle might suffer from speech issues again and refuse to speak.

However, Andrius called him that afternoon.

He knew about what happened between Byron and Rosalie from somewhere and called to show his concern.

Byron's mind was a mess, so he invited Andrius for a drink that evening.

That night, below Lawrence Corporation's building, Byron strode out in light attire with his coat draped on his arm.

He heard a honk when he walked out of the company building.

When he looked in the direction of the sound, he saw Andrius pulling over his car in front of Lawrence Corporation's building.

With a slight frown on his face, he approached the car.

"Didn't we agree to meet in the club? What are you doing here?"

Andrius rolled down the window and winked. "How can I let a heartbroken man who lost his girlfriend drive himself? I'll be your driver for once, buddy!"

Byron's gaze turned gloomy, and he pursed his lips. "I must have a girlfriend before I can even lose her and get heartbroken. What am I even now?"

Then, Byron opened the door and got into the car as he threw his coat on the backseat.

Andrius' brows furrowed. He wanted to comfort Byron.

However, he saw Byron leaning against his propped arm with his eyes closed.

It was apparent that Byron refused to listen to anything now.

Andrius reluctantly withdrew his sight and started the car.

Byron invited him for a drink, but he was now acting this way. He did not even plan to listen to anything Andrius wanted to say.

From Byron's reaction, Andrius could guess things between Byron and Rosalie were serious this time.

They were each thinking of something, and neither of them said a word.

Half an hour later, the car pulled over slowly at the club door.

They opened the car door and got out of it.

Andrius handed his car key to the valet and headed to the private room with Byron.

They always came to this club and knew the boss well.

As soon as they took their seats, the boss gave them several bottles of expensive wine and told the waiters not to disturb them.

When they were alone in the private room, Andrius opened a bottle of wine without hesitating and poured a glass for himself and Byron.

“I heard a lot had been going on with Estie recently?”

Andrius had been thinking about how to start the topic with Byron when he was driving to the club. He decided he would start it with Estelle.

Everyone in their circle knew Byron had transferred Estelle to another kindergarten.

Estelle had only gone to the new kindergarten for one day. The kindergarten was somewhere only the wealthy would send their kids.

Those wealthy parents looked for ways to transfer their kids to the same class as Estelle to have the chance to please the Lawrence family.

However, Estelle did not attend class on the second day.

The parents began to investigate again.

Soon, the story spread throughout their wealthy circle.

Byron, who had nothing to hide, nodded his head.

Andrius was surprised. “Estie agreed? How did you persuade her?”

The private room was silent for some time.

Andrius gradually understood.

Obviously, his best friend did not ask Estelle’s permission before he did that.

It must have been for this reason that the little one was so grumpy that she only went to kindergarten for one day.

“Ahem...” Andrius cleared his throat awkwardly. “How is Estie doing these days?”

Byron picked up the glass and took a sip of his wine. “She threw a tantrum two days ago but is fine now.”

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Chapter 1097 How Am I Supposed To Tell Him This?

Andrius was surprised. “She got better so soon? Is Estie’s speech issue recovering, then?”

Byron answered calmly, “She went to Rosalie’s place and spent a night there.”

Andrius could guess what he meant without him needing to explain.

Estelle’s mood got better not because she had recovered. It was only because she had met Rosalie.

However, Andrius sensed something weird in Byron’s tone when Byron mentioned Rosalie.

‘Is he... trying to stay away from Rosalie and have nothing to do with her from now on?’

Andrius’ thoughts were written on his face.

Byron glanced at him and said directly, “I’ve talked to her. We can’t get closer, so we might as well just be strangers, as she said.”

“Are you really going to give up?” Andrius could not believe his ears.

Looking at Andrius’ shocked expression, Byron pursed his lips and asked, “What else can I do?”

Should he lower his position and beg that woman to return to him?

He could not do that, and he knew that woman would not turn back.

Andrius frowned. “What about Estie? After all, Dr. Jacobs is her birth mother, and she still likes her so much.”

“I have talked to Wendy. She’ll treat Estie well. Estie will gradually accept her as time passes.”

‘Letting Estie accept Wendy?’

Andrius looked at Byron in disbelief.

He had called Byron out for a drink because Andrea had been boasting to him about Byron deciding to marry Wendy, his fiancée, as agreed.

Perhaps because Andrius had blatantly helped Byron to win Rosalie's heart, Andrea's attitude was cocky when she mentioned that.

Naturally, Andrius did not believe her.

He saw how Byron wholeheartedly tried to win Rosalie's heart. It was impossible he would give up so soon.

Moreover, even if Byron gave up on Rosalie, he would not choose Wendy.

For six years, Estelle had been resisting Wendy's approach. All of them saw that.

Byron would not marry a woman Estelle did not like and make that woman Estelle's stepmother.

Andrius still found it difficult to believe even after Byron admitted it.

"Estie hasn't accepted Wendy even after six years. Do you think she'll change her mind suddenly?"

Byron was unmoved, i'll have to try to know."

Andrius could not help asking, "What happened between you and Dr.

Jacobs? You're not the type who gives up so easily!"

Silence fell over the room.

Byron drank his wine without a word.

"If I had known that you would give up so easily, I wouldn't have helped you. Now, you and Dr. Jacobs have decided to stay away from each other, but Quirke Corporation still needs to work with her. How should I face Dr. Jacobs?"

Andrius was troubled by the situation. "Moreover, my grandpa likes Dr. Jacobs so much. How am I supposed to tell him this?"

When speaking, Andrius was carefully observing Byron's expression.

His intention in saying all this was to test if Byron would change his mind.

However, Byron was expressionless as if he had turned a deaf ear to what Andrius said.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1098 –

Chapter 1098 Every Dog Has Its Day

Andrius was about to give up and say he would not care about Byron's matters anymore.

However, Byron spoke suddenly.

"I don't think I should give up so easily. Besides, that woman is Estie's mother."

A thought flashed through Andrius's mind. He suggested, "Does Dr. Jacobs know her relationship with Estie?"

"If she doesn't, she might change her mind if you tell her about this."

He had thought of this idea before, but it was Byron's family's affair. Hence, it was up to Byron to decide if he wanted to tell Rosalie she was Estelle's birth mother.

Andrius had no choice but to mention it now since Byron was about to give up.

Byron's hand that was holding the wine glass froze.

'Tell that woman the truth about Estie's birth mother?'

If Andrius had suggested that before Rosalie gave up on him, he would have considered it.

However, Byron felt that it would be pointless to say that now.

What he wanted was for Rosalie to return his affections instead of being stuck with him because of Estelle.

They would get tired if that were the case.

Andrius felt it was a great idea and looked at Byron with anticipation, waiting for him to respond.

"If you still wish to get Dr. Jacobs to get back to you, this is the best way to keep her."

After a while, Byron lifted his head and drank all the wine in the glass.

Then, he said, "No need."

Andrius' eyes widened in shock.

His best friend had decided to give up on Rosalie!

"She can't give Estelle and me what we want. She doesn't care about what I can give her either."

His voice was deep, and he sounded displeased.

Andrius looked at him in a daze and asked, "Why do you say so?"

Byron squinted his eyes and recalled the days he got along with Rosalie.

"All Estie wants is for her mother to be by her side, yet Rosalie was wholeheartedly into the Lancer family's project. Her mind was only on her work. She always left Estie to the two kids whenever Estie visited her."

Even last time, when the little one was crying and Rosalie heard it, she still chose work over Estelle.

Byron's mood sank, and his gaze turned cold. "At first, I wanted her to stay in the country because of the project, but I didn't expect that woman to go crazy and throw herself into the project!"

He was unsure whether Rosalie took the project so seriously because of the project itself or because of the person running it!

Andrius was shocked by Byron's anger. However, he was amused when he heard Byron complaining.

A smile appeared on Andrius' face as he thought.

"Why are you smiling?"

Byron glanced at Andrius coldly.

Andrius did not hold back his smile and quipped, "I'm just thinking every dog has its day."

Byron's forehead puckered.

Andrius noticed the doubt on Byron's face. He cleared his throat and did not say anything on purpose.

When Byron's mood eased a little, Andrius told Byron his thoughts.

"You blame Dr. Jacobs for being too focused on her work and not considering the feelings of you and Estie. However, think about it from another perspective. Isn't that what you did to Dr. Jacobs six years ago?"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1099 –

Chapter 1099 Just For A Drink

Byron's grip on the wine glass tightened when Andrius said that.

Six years ago...

"Six years ago, you must have treated Dr. Jacobs much worse than how Dr. Jacobs is treating you now, no?"

Andrius continued. "At that time, your mind was on your work and Wendy, so what about your wife? I thought she would leave you soon because she wouldn't be able to take it anymore, but I never expected she would live with you for so many years and give birth to your baby."

Something struck Andrius' mind, and he lamented, "It looks like Dr. Jacobs must have loved you so much back then. You're a persistent person. Dr. Jacobs is taking her work seriously, yet you chose to give up on winning her heart after only trying for a few months. Before you two got a divorce, Dr. Jacobs spent years working on her relationship with you."

Even Andrius felt sorry for Rosalie for what she had borne all those years.

Byron's face turned gloomy as he wondered.

'How the hell did Rosalie hold on all those years?'

Six years ago, after she left without saying goodbye, Byron thought she was unreasonable.

However, when he thought about it, things must have been difficult for Rosalie back then.

He even wondered how she might have felt when she left him and Estelle.

Byron felt heartbroken when he recalled what had happened six years ago.

“It’s my fault.”

Byron spoke after a moment of silence.

Andrius was shocked.

It was the first time he had heard Byron confess his mistake.

“Six years ago, I did that to her, and now she’s doing the same to me.”

Byron sneered and said, “Maybe it’s retribution, but it’s six years late.”

Andrius’ mood sank when he heard the sadness in Byron’s voice.

He brought up something that happened six years ago just because he had recalled it suddenly. However, he did not think it would cause his best friend to blame himself.

“Since you think so, you might as well not give up and win Dr. Jacobs’ heart to make up for what you’ve done.”

Andrius thought Byron would reconsider since he had recalled the past.

Unexpectedly, Andrius heard Byron refusing him decisively.

“It’s too late.”

Byron poured himself a full glass of wine an unknown number of times.

Andrius did not give up. “Since you already know it’s your fault, why aren’t you going to try to make up for it?”

Byron glanced at him calmly. “I can’t make it up to her anymore.”

‘How can I ask for Rosalie’s forgiveness after what I’ve done to her?’

Rosalie must have already been annoyed with his persistence, but she brushed him off for courtesy’s sake.

Byron was frustrated and drank one glass after another.

Only then did Andrius realize Byron had drunk a bottle of wine all by himself.

The boss had brought them strong wines because they usually just drank a glass or two. Their main purpose was always to chat or talk about something serious.

However, this time...

Although Andrius knew Byron was good at drinking, it was inappropriate to drink like this.

Andrius quickly stopped Byron. "Byron, stop drinking!"

Before he could touch the glass, Byron stopped him.

"I agreed to drink with you, not listen to you saying these things." With that, Byron drank another glass of wine.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1100 –

Chapter 1100 Change His Mind

Andrius watched Byron open another bottle of wine and sighed.

'Just let him be. He must be in a bad mood because of what I said just now.

In this case, Andrius decided to accompany Byron...

Andrius drank the wine with Byron, one glass after another.

Perhaps because of Byron, Andrius was in a bad mood too.

After a while, they drank all the wine on the table.

Byron frowned and bore the pain in his head as he took out his phone.

He did not drive to the club and had to call someone to pick him up.

Perhaps because Byron was drunk, the first name he searched for in his contact list was Rosalie.

Byron's forehead puckered as he hesitated to tap on that name.

Andrius' muffled voice came from behind him when he was about to tap on it.

"Byron, I can't... drink anymore."

Andrius was drunk and lifted an empty glass as he spoke to Byron.

Meanwhile, Byron was not that drunk yet.

Hearing Andrius' voice snapped Byron out of his daze. He looked at the name on his phone screen for a long time and scrolled away.

Having decided to cut the relationship off, he had no reason to disturb her.

After a while, his gaze fell on Wendy's name.

After a moment's hesitation, he finally dialed Wendy's number.

Wendy was having dinner with Andrea.

After leaving Lawrence Manor, Wendy was frustrated and could only call Andrea to complain about it.

When they were talking, Wendy's phone rang.

Wendy was complaining about the part she was most angry about and glanced at her phone impatiently.

Her complaining voice stopped abruptly when she saw the caller ID.

"What's the matter? Who is it?" Andrea was puzzled.

However, Wendy had already picked up the call. "Byron, it's already late at night. What's the matter?"

She thought Byron had already returned to the manor and called her after learning she had visited.

Unexpectedly, Byron sounded drunk. "Are you free? I drank some wine. Can you pick me up?"

Wendy's eyes lit up in joy, and she was happy again. "Where are you? I'll be right there!"

Byron told Wendy the club's name and the private room number.

Wendy quickly said, "I'll be there in a while!"

Byron felt strange when he heard Wendy's pleased tone, but he still said, "Take your time."

Andrea asked with concern after Wendy hung up the call, "Who was on the phone? Was it Byron?"

She could not think of anyone who could cheer Wendy up so quickly other than Byron.

Wendy smiled and said, "Let's call it a day. Byron is drunk, and I'll have to go and pick him up."

Andrea smiled understandingly and flattered her, "Usually, men would call their girlfriends to pick them up when drunk. It seems that Byron has changed his mind this time for sure. Congratulations, Wendy."

Wendy grinned and took her handbag as she stood up.

Andrea thought of something suddenly. "By the way, Byron must be with my brother. I'll go with you and take my brother back home."

Wendy was happy to have Andrea take Andrius back so she could spend time alone with Byron.

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