

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 525

Mrs. Zora left the door open when she went downstairs. As soon as Wendy went upstairs, she saw the man in the study room.

“Byron, I’m here.”

Wendy knocked on the door cautiously, and walked in.

In the study room, Byron had heard her footsteps a long time ago. When he heard her speak, he turned around and looked over.

Wendy had already adjusted her expression, there was no harshness on her face, only a shallow smile.

Byron frowned subtly as he faced her smiling face.

Although he had decided to accept this woman. But when he saw her, Byron always felt that something was wrong.

Wendy did not wait long for his response, yet dared not enter his home office without authorization, so she could only cautiously urge him. “You called me to come over. Anything?”

Only then did Byron come back to his senses. He forced himself to suppress the thoughts in his heart. “Come in, have a seat.”

Wendy pursed her lips and smiled, walked in and sat down on the sofa in the center of the room.

With complex expressions, Byron sat down on the single sofa beside her, still hesitating a little in his heart.

For a while, there was a dead silence in the study.

Wendy’s expectant mood also gradually became apprehensive as time passed.

She clearly remembered that when Melody called her, she said that Byron had given up on that b*tch Rosalie and decided to resume the engagement.

Though now, Byron’s reaction did not seem like he planned to be with her...

Just when the two were deep in their own thoughts, there was another knock on the door.

Mrs. Zora came in with tea respectfully. “Master, Miss Fu.”

Byron nodded slightly, signaling for her to put down the tea and leave.

“Thank you.” Wendy changed her animosity towards Mrs. Zora just now and thanked her politely.

Hearing this thank you, Mrs. Zora stiffened imperceptibly for a moment. The older lady then quickly returned to normal, put down the teacups, and turned to go out.

Byron took a sip from his cup, and then said slowly, "I haven't been good to you for the past six years."

Wendy's eyes lit up suddenly, and she quickly pressed them back, pretending to smile bitterly. "It's okay, I did it willingly."

Byron stared at her for a few seconds with heavy eyes.

After a while, he put down the teacup in his hand, but his tone was still formal. "I want to hear your opinion on Estie."

The mere mention of Estie and Wendy's drooping eyes flickered with disgust.

However, in the next second, when she raised her eyes to face Byron, the disgust in her eyes turned into love and guilt.

"I can consider that I watched Estie grow up. Naturally, I like her very much. Moreover, Estie has been in poor health since she was a baby. Then as she grew older, she was diagnosed with autism. I could see it happening but I'm anxiously helpless. It's a pity, I can't help much..."

As she spoke, Wendy lowered her eyes in self-blame. "If I could make Estie like me earlier, maybe she wouldn't close herself up."

Byron's gaze was always on her face, and he did not miss any of her micro-expressions when she spoke.

Until Wendy finished her last word, there was no trace of falsehood on her face.

Seeing this, Byron's brows furrowed slightly.

Naturally, he would not trust the woman in front of him so easily.

However, if this was a facade, then Wendy's acting skills were too good to be true.

"Ever since I impulsively hit Estie that time, I have also consulted a psychologist to learn how to get along with autistic children."

Wendy carefully looked at Byron's face. "It's just that... I haven't had a chance to practice yet, then little Estie had gotten better."