My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 550

"Ugh, I don't want to talk about it!"

Andrea gulped down her water angrily and tossed her handbag aside.

Wendy raised her eyebrows with a smile. "Let me guess, did you have a fight with your brother?"

Andrea's expression changed slightly, as if she had acquiesced.

Seeing this, Wendy smiled even more, and took out an exquisite package from her bag.

"Don't get angry with him, come look at this."

Andrea was stunned for a moment, then took the box from her in puzzlement. She opened it and took a look inside.

In the box was a necklace designed by her favorite designer that she had been thinking about.

"Sis, this..." Andrea looked at the person in front of her in surprise.

Wendy held her chin. "Your thank you gift. You gave me an idea, and it worked well."

The gloom in Andrea's heart was swept away immediately. While putting away the box, she began to ask about Wendy's situation.

"How is your relationship with Estie now?"

Wendy recalled what happened in the morning with a smile on her face. 'Not bad, that little one doesn't ignore me anymore."

After speaking, she shrugged her shoulders, feeling ridiculous. "You see, wouldn't it have been great if she had been like this earlier? Then maybe I could have treated her better before!"

Andrea did not dare to ask her how she treated Estie before, so she just agreed with a smile. "It's great that your relationship improved."

'The most important thing is that Byron has also approved the change in my relationship with Estie."

Wendy calmly disclosed the most important news.

Andrea couldn't help being surprised. "Why do you say that?"

Wendy reiterated the phone call she had with Byron in the morning.

Andrea nodded repeatedly. "In this case, your marriage with Byron should be a certainty."

Wendy nodded noncommittally. "So, you don't have to be angry. When I get married to Byron, I will put in a few good words with Grandpa Quirke for you. Soon, he will definitely let you return to take over the company."

Andrea smiled and raised the water glass in front of her. "Cheers with water in place of wine, congratulations to my dear sis in advance, Wendy."

The two clicked their cups and happily dug into their breakfast.

On the other hand, Lucian and Nox got up early in the morning, thinking that they had to go to school again today. Unlike the past, the little ones did not have any sense of anticipation.

'Daddy and Mommy are arguing like that, Daddy will definitely not let little sister go to their kindergarten again!'

Thinking of this, the little ones were very depressed as they went downstairs.

When they reached downstairs, Mommy was already sitting at the dining table.

"You're up, I was just about to go up and wake you." Rosalie smiled at the little ones and helped them set the dishes.

Their mood somewhat improved when they saw their Mommy.

"Mommy, we really can't transfer schools?"

After taking a seat at the dining table, Nox blurted.

Hearing this, Rosalie paused slightly, and smiled helplessly at the little boy.

"Is your kindergarten not good now?"

Nox lowered her head, "But, we want to be with our little sister."

There was a burst of bitterness in Rosalie's heart.

Of course, she knew what the little boys were thinking about. 1

Previously, when Byron came here, she was still thinking about whether she could persuade Byron to transfer Estie back to her original school.

Alas, she did not expect that it would all be self-defeating.

Not only did the little girl not come back to her old school, instead she angered Byron again, and made him leave with the little one.