

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 744**

Estie was just hiding behind Mrs. Zora before, but when Wendy said that she would be her mommy in the future, the little one's face changed suddenly. She glared at the woman angrily, stepped out with her tiny legs, and ran upstairs by herself.

Looking at the little girl's back, Wendy's brows furrowed suddenly. The expression on her face was hideous.

Seeing the little one running away, Mrs. Zora breathed a sigh of relief and said to Wendy, "Little Lady has always been emotionally unstable. Miss Fuller, please don't take it to heart."

Hearing this, Wendy smiled reluctantly at her.

Just when Wendy was annoyed, there was movement at the door of the villa as Byron walked in from outside.

"Byron, has Auntie left?" Wendy quickly adjusted her expression and looked at the person at the door pitifully.

Byron looked up at her and nodded flatly. He then looked at Mrs. Zora. "Where's Estie?"

'Before I went out, I clearly ordered Mrs. Zora to take care of the little one. What's going on now?'

Mrs. Zora subconsciously glanced at Wendy, who was beside her, and said to Byron, "Little Lady, she... went back to her room."

Byron frowned, not knowing what Wendy did to the little one again.

"Byron, since Auntie has left, then should I..." Wendy looked at Byron pitifully and wanted to ask him if she should leave or stay.

Byron did not look at her and directly ordered Mrs. Zora, "Arrange a guest room for Miss Fuller."

She did not expect that her young master would agree to let Wendy stay, but the young master had already said so. Mrs. Zora just obliged.

Due to her young master's and Little Lady's attitudes toward Wendy, Mrs. Zora took initiative and arranged the guest room farthest away from their bedrooms.

Downstairs, when Wendy heard that she was able to stay, she was also pleasantly surprised and hurriedly promised. "Til definitely not cause you any trouble!"

Byron nodded coldly.

At the door just now, his mother talked bitterly for a long time just so that he could keep Wendy at home.

No matter what Byron said, she always found rhetoric to refute her son.

Without a choice, Byron could only agree. 1

However, he only allowed Wendy to stay. His attitude toward her would not change in any way.

Soon, Mrs. Zora finished tidying the room and went downstairs to ask Wendy to see it.

Wendy looked at Byron. "Byron, my arm is not very convenient, so can I trouble you to help me with something?"

Byron frowned, picked up her luggage, and followed flatly.

Wendy's eyes flashed with displeasure when she saw that the room Mrs. Zora had cleaned for her was so remote, but her scorn was fleeting.

"This room is easier to clean and has a larger space. It'll be much more convenient for you to stay in," Mrs. Zora explained with a smile.

Wendy reluctantly smiled and thanked her.

Seeing that Byron put her things down and was about to leave, Wendy called out again. "Byron!"

Byron turned around and glanced at her.

"Just now, I saw that Estie still doesn't seem to like me very much. I want to make up for my past mistakes. Can I take Estie to buy something and go shopping tomorrow?"

Wendy looked at him cautiously, her face full of self-blame.

Byron was unmoved at all. "No need. Estie doesn't lack anything. You should take care of yourself first so you can go home soon."

After that, Byron did not give her another chance to speak and strode out of the room.

