

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 993

Chapter 993 Face Turned Hideous

Lawrence Manor.

Wendy had dinner with Byron and Estie.

During the meal, she tried her best to be courteous to the two but got no response.

This made Wendy very annoyed.

Indeed, this time, Byron did not drive her away.

However, she seemed to be non-existent to him, and the man's eyes were almost never on her!

Wendy got up first after finally finishing dinner and turned to Mrs. Zora. 'Mrs. Zora, let me help you clean up.'

Mrs. Zora was startled and surprised by her sudden change.

Before she could respond, Wendy had already made her move.

Since Byron does not accept her affections, she can only lower her pride and try to impress him with subtleties!

"Daddy..."

Estie carefully tugged at the hem of his daddy's clothes.

Byron lowered his gaze.

"I want to look at the flowers." As she spoke, the little girl's eyes swept over Wendy.

'I really don't want to be around this Bad Auntie any longer.'

'If Bad Auntie is going to stay in the room, I have to get out.'

Byron could read the little girl's mind, so he touched her head soothingly. "Daddy will come with you."

Hearing this, the little one shook her head quickly. "No no, I can do this myself. I'll just be in the yard. Daddy, you are sick, better not go out."

Byron smiled gently. 'It's just a little discomfort, I can still accompany Estie to look at flowers.'

After that, he got up and stretched out his hand to the little girl.

Estie's eyes brightened.

Although she said that she wanted to see flowers just to avoid the Bad Auntie, she did not expect Daddy would come with her.

'It was the first time for me to look at flowers with Daddy!'

Thinking of this, the little guy's face was full of smiles.

On the other side, Wendy saw the two heading out, and there was a frigid cold in her eyes. She put down the used plate in her hand back to its original position.

"Miss Fuller?"

Mrs. Zora saw the woman suddenly put down the cutleries and plates and felt her actions were inexplicable.

After a while, she realized, this person just wanted to put up an act in front of Young Master.

Any offer for help was just an excuse for her pretense.

Now that the young master and the little lady are out, she could not be bothered to act anymore.

Realizing this, Mrs. Zora kept quiet and continued to clean up on her own.

In the yard, Estie squatted on the steps, looking seriously at the bunch of flowers growing near her feet.

"Daddy!"

The little guy suddenly tugged at her Daddy's trouser legs excitedly, as if she saw something.

Byron heard the excitement in the little girl's tone and looked in the direction she pointed.

He saw a cluster of pale yellow flowers surrounded by a handful of white flowers.

"The wreath Auntie made for me has little yellow flowers in it, it's the same as this one!" The little girl's tone was filled with excitement.

Byron raised his eyebrows as he heard this, and there was an unspoken joy in his eyes.

At the same time, Wendy came out of the villa with a thick coat in her hands.

"Put this on, dear, or your cold may worsen tomorrow." She said, reaching out to put the coat on Byron.

Byron turned his head back, the smile in his eyes had not faded, but his tone was very cold. "Thanks."

After that, before Wendy could touch him, he raised his hand and took the coat from her hand.

Wendy's hand froze in the air all of a sudden, her face sporting a grim expression.

Suddenly, as if she had discovered something, she raised her eyes and glanced at the door of the manor.

Only in the darkness of the night, a very familiar car was parked at the entrance of the manor, but no one came down.

Most of the readers are now reading this novel:-