

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

Chapter 1015

Chapter 1015 Not Even A Little Concerned

Byron greeted Wendy with a cold nod and took Estelle into the house.

Behind them, Wendy looked at them, and a cunning thought flashed through her mind.

As far as she knew, Rosalie and Byron had not seen each other since that night.

Rosalie must have given up after understanding she could not be with Byron.

Since that was the case, Wendy had to grasp the chance and make sure she would get to be Byron's wife.

Wendy did not care even if Byron's attitude toward her was as cold as ever.

Wendy followed them into the house.

'Yes?'

Byron had sent Estelle to her room and was walking down the stairs as he looked at Wendy strangely.

Wendy froze and smiled. "Auntie Melody asked me to visit you and check on your condition."

Meanwhile, Byron had retracted his gaze from her. "I'm fine. Tell her not to worry."

Wendy wanted to say more, but Byron wanted her to leave. 'You can leave if you have nothing else you want to say.'

Wendy froze. "But..."

She could not leave without doing anything.

Byron glanced at her. "Didn't my mother send you to see me? Now that you've finished your task, you'd better hurry up and tell her the result before she worries."

Then, he withdrew his gaze from her, unwilling to look at her.

Noticing his indifference, Wendy clenched her teeth.

Even so, she had to find a way to get to him!

With this thought in mind, Wendy glanced at the steps at the door.

After a moment, Wendy retracted her gaze and smiled at Byron. "Yes, I should go. I'll excuse myself, then. Bye."

Byron nodded and said nothing.

Wendy smiled and headed to the door.

Unexpectedly, she lost her balance and stumbled when she was at the door.

"Ahh!"

Everyone heard a cry from her.

Shocked, Mrs. Zora rushed toward Wendy to check on her condition.

All she saw was Wendy sitting on the ground pathetically. She gasped as she held onto her ankle.

It seemed like it hurt a lot.

"What's the matter, Miss Fuller?"

Mrs. Zora quickly approached Wendy to help her up.

Wendy glanced at her ankle as cold sweat drenched her forehead. She ignored Mrs. Zora's concern.

Mrs. Zora panicked and called for Byron. "Sir, come and check on her, please!"

Byron was already at the door and was staring at the woman on the ground.

"What's the matter?"

Wendy lifted her head embarrassedly and forced a smile when she heard his voice. "I'm fine. I just..."

As she spoke, she tried to get up from the ground.

However, as her injured foot touched the ground, she felt a sharp pain.

Wendy swayed and almost fell again.

Mrs. Zora was unable to react, and Wendy was about to fall. Suddenly, a hand caught her.

It was Byron.

‘You don’t have to try to get up if you’re injured.’

Byron frowned and grabbed onto Wendy’s arm with one hand, helping her to stabilize herself.

Although he was helping her, histone was indifferent, and he showed no sign of concern.

When she stood firm, Byron let go of his grip and ordered Mrs. Zora, “Help Miss Fuller to get into the house.”

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