

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

Chapter 1022

Chapter 1022 Wronged Again

Early the next morning, the news of Wendy's injury spread.

That morning, Melody called to express her concerns.

"Wendy, I heard you were injured?"

Wendy sat on the edge of the bed, staring at her injured ankle, her face was cold, but her voice was very sweet.

"It's just an accidental fall. Don't worry, Auntie."

Hearing this, Melody frowned. "How did you fall? Didn't you go to see Byron yesterday? Does he know about your injury?"

Wendy's tone was a bit awkward. "Auntie, just leave it be..."

"He knows!" Melody immediately guessed.

'Whenever I asked about the matter between the two of them, every time Byron would just tell me to leave it alone, and now even Wendy started to say the same!'

Thinking of this, Melody felt furious. "Tell me, dear, how did your injury happen?"

Wendy's eyes flashed with satisfaction when she heard that the older woman had guessed the matter pretty well.

She kept silent for a few seconds, on the pretense of embarrassment, and then said slowly, "When I left Byron's place yesterday, I accidentally fell down the stairs and hurt my bone."

Then on the pretense of not wanting Melody to get angry with Byron, she added. "Thanks to Byron who called Dr. Miller and helped me deal with it in time."

Right at this time, Magdalene came through the door. Wendy hurriedly gave her a signal.

Magdalene understood and immediately echoed. "I received a call from Byron last night, and Henry and I were terrified."

Melody heard it, frowned, and asked, "Did Byron call you? Where are you now, Wendy?"

She thought that Byron would leave her in the manor.

After all, Wendy suffered such a serious injury in his home, hence, it was reasonable for him to take care of her.

However, Magdalene's tone made Melody doubt herself.

Before Magdalene could speak, Wendy's voice rang out.

"Auntie, I'm already at home. After thinking about it, I still feel more at ease that my parents will take care of me."

The implication was that she blamed herself for not recuperating in Lawrence Manor.

Hearing this, Magdalene winked at her anxiously.

Wendy did not intend to change her words but instead waited for the other party's reply with confidence.

The result was exactly what she expected.

"You don't have to cover it up for him, it must be Byron who has wronged you again!"

Melody's angry voice sounded from the other end of the phone, "You are injured so badly, yet he still made things so hard for you at night! Don't worry, Auntie will definitely teach him a good lesson for you!"

Magdalene quickly understood that her daughter was only retreating to advance.

Moreover, the effect was still obvious.

Wendy pulled the corner of her lower lip triumphantly, and like a hypocrite, pretended to comfort the older woman. "Auntie, you really have misunderstood, it was all my idea..."

Before she could finish speaking, she was interrupted by Melody's angry voice. "You don't have to speak for him anymore. Auntie knows you are a darling, don't worry, as long as I'm alive, I will never let you be wronged!"

After speaking, she hung up the phone directly.

As she listened to the busy tone coming from the phone, Wendy sneered and threw the phone aside. She turned to look at her immobile ankle in a cast.

If Melody is fighting against my injustice, the injury is worth it.'

On the side, Magdalene saw that the plan was successful, with a relaxed expression on her face.

She suddenly remembered something, and said, "Wendy, Andrea came to see you."

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