

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 312

On the way to the hospital, Melody hurriedly called Byron.

He picked up in no time. "Hello, Mom?"

"Call the hospital for me. We were almost in an accident, and Wendy hurt her arm saving me."

Byron immediately agreed to do as she said.

After she hung up, Melody called the Fullers to tell them about Wendy's injury.

The couple seemed extremely anxious to hear that their daughter was injured. They asked her which hospital she was going to and hung up.

Byron moved quickly. By the time Melody arrived at the hospital with Wendy, there was already a doctor waiting for them at the door.

"Mrs. Lawrence, Miss Fuller, please come with me." The doctor glanced at Wendy's arm and led them upstairs to an examination room.

Wendy held her arm as the doctor checked it, her face pale as a sheet.

When she remembered how Melody was waiting at the door, however, she felt that the injury was worth it.

After all, the guilt and gratitude were written plainly all over Melody's face.

From now on, Melody was sure to take her side no matter what happened.

As the doctor was examining her, Byron and the Fullers arrived on the scene.

"Are you alright, Mom?" Byron found his mother standing at the door as soon as he got there. He approached her and appraised her condition.

Melody was still shaken and worried about Wendy, who was inside the room, she only shook her head at Byron's question, looking extremely upset. "Wendy pushed me aside, so of course I'm fine. But poor Wendy..."

Just as she said that, they heard Wendy groaning from inside the room.

Perhaps the doctor had prodded her where it hurt.

Melody's heart tightened in her chest at the sound, almost as though she was the one suffering all that pain.

The Fullers had not seen their daughter for themselves yet. They waited anxiously at the door, and when they heard Wendy's groan, they could not help but ask Melody, "What on earth happened?"

Melody's expression hardened slightly at the memory. "Wendy and I were walking into a parking lot when a car came rushing at us, as though it was out of control. Wendy pushed me aside just in time, but she was injured as a result."

The Fullers were going to say something, but Byron quickly interrupted. "And where's the driver?"

Melody frowned. "They ran away."

Everyone was taken aback by her reply.

Magdalene was the first to react, putting her hands on her hips furiously. "How could they run away after hurting her like that?! Have you called the police? We gotta catch them and teach them a lesson!"

Melody shook her head, looking distraught.

She had been so occupied with taking Wendy to the hospital that she had not found the time to make a police report.

Byron frowned and glanced at the Fullers suspiciously.

Judging by their reactions, though, they had no idea this was coming. Magdalene was still ranting about finding and punishing the driver.

Byron pulled his gaze back and said in a low voice, "Leave this to me. You can stay out of it from now on."

Whether that driver had ulterior motives or otherwise, he was not going to let them off so easily.

With that, he nodded at his elders and walked to a corner to call Luther. He ordered the latter to make a police report immediately and then send others to investigate the scene.

Luther duly obliged.

By the time Byron was done issuing orders, Wendy's preliminary check-up was finally complete.

Almost as soon as the doctor spoke, the Fullers ran to him, followed closely by Melody.

Byron watched the three of them enter the room before he casually followed them inside. He still had his suspicions.

This incident was all too sudden, and the timing was too coincidental.