

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 313

As soon as they walked into the examination room, they saw Wendy with one of her shoulders exposed and covered in bandages.

The Fullers rushed to her side and looked at the doctor. "Doctor, how's Wendy's injury? Is it serious?"

The doctor glanced at Byron at the door before turning around to tell the couple, "Miss Fuller's injury isn't too serious, but she fractured her arm and will need some time to recover. Also, the scrape on her shoulder covers quite a large area, and some parts of the wound are a little deep. It might leave a scar."

Everyone was stunned.

Magdalene was the first to react. She looked down at the bandages on her daughter's arm and said in disbelief, "Is the scrape really that bad?"

The doctor nodded.

Wendy sat on the chair with a composed expression, but she was not as calm as she pretended to be.

Yes, she had planned this to earn their sympathy, but she did not think she would be this badly wounded.

The doctor had given her the same diagnosis earlier during the examination, and she had personally seen how her injury looked without the bandages. It was honestly gruesome.

Then again, there was no point crying over spilled milk now.

If only the doctor had not bandaged her wound so soon. Melody would feel even guiltier if she had seen the injury with her own eyes.

Melody felt bad enough as it was, especially after hearing the doctor's conclusion. "Is there a way to prevent the wound from scarring? Money isn't a problem!"

The doctor looked at them, conflicted. "There is a way, but it's won't be easy on Miss Fuller."

"What is it?" Magdalene asked hastily.

The doctor said, "She could have a skin transplant after the wound heals. I can recommend a hospital where they make sure not to leave any surgical scars."

Magdalene was furious. "How will that help? Even if she goes for the surgery, won't she have a scar in the place where they take the skin for the transplant from? My daughter was perfectly fine before! To have a scar on her body all of a sudden..."

Wendy frowned as her mother's rant went further off-topic, and she hastily stopped Magdalene.

"Mom, it's fine. It's just a scar or two, and they aren't even on my face. I'll just have to stay away from off-shoulder dresses in the future."

She glanced at Melody as she spoke.

Melody was racked with guilt, especially after seeing how considerate Wendy was. "Wendy only got hurt because she was trying to save me. Don't worry, I promise I'll make it up to you."

Magdalene understood her daughter's intentions now, and her expression slowly turned tragic. "I don't care about the scar. I'm more worried about Wendy's future. At her age, and with such a terrible scar, who would ever want to marry her now?"

Tears even began to pool in her eyes.

Wendy heaved a sigh of relief and acted cheerful as she consoled her mother. "Don't worry. I'm sure the man who truly loves me wouldn't care about these things. Just like I don't..."

Wendy instinctively glanced at Melody again, her smile fading.

Although her voice trailed off, everyone knew what she was implying.

She was implying they would not care, just like she had not minded when Byron left her hanging for years even though she adored him.

Melody was deeply moved. She turned around to look at her son and said solemnly, "Wendy got hurt for my sake. You have to take care of her in my place while she recovers. Think of it as repaying her for saving my life."