

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 314

Wendy was taken aback to hear that, she then turned around to look at the door and finally noticed that Byron was there too.

She quickly recalled everything she had said and done so far, heaving a sigh of relief when she confirmed that she had not said anything out of line, she said gently, "It's alright, Auntie. I only did what was right. There's no need to repay me for anything."

Melody frowned, "what are you saying? Are you trying to stop me from assuaging my guilt?"

Wendy wisely chose not to say anything more.

Melody turned to Byron again. "If it weren't for Wendy, I wouldn't be standing here, alive and well. No matter how you cut it, our family owes her a debt now. I'm still too shaken to properly take care of her, so I'll leave Wendy to you. You have to take care of her in my stead."

Everyone in the room turned to look at Byron.

Byron frowned and said, "Fine."

He did not want to have anything to do with Wendy, but she had just saved his mother's life. He could not refuse.

Everyone was simultaneously relieved to hear his reply.

Wendy even felt a flash of self-satisfaction.

Although her injury was more serious than she expected, it also worked better than she had thought.

She had only wanted to use the accident to put Melody in her debt. That way, she would have Melody as an ally. It helped that Melody already disliked Rosalie.

This result was even better than she had hoped.

"In that case, I'll leave Wendy to you for now," Magdalene said with a smile.

Byron nodded curtly.

Wendy looked a little sheepish. "Byron, I know you still blame me for that incident with Estie. You don't want anything to do with me, do you? Don't worry, I won't bother you unless I have no other choice." Melody gave her a disapproving look. "If you feel unwell in any way, just tell Byron to take care of you. If you don't bother him, I'll take it you don't want my gratitude. You'll make me feel so much worse."

Wendy pretended to feel torn.

Melody frowned and thought it over before she turned to her son and told him directly, "I have an idea. From now on, you should come straight to the hospital after work. That way, you can take care of Wendy properly. I '11 drop by when I have the time too. ll

Byron's gaze darkened.

The mother and son stood off against each other for a moment until Byron eventually gave in. "Alright."
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Wendy was delighted, she did not expect Byron to agree so readily, so she was stunned for a few seconds before she could react. Suppressing her excitement, she put on an apologetic look. "Sorry for the trouble, Byron."

He frowned without a word and merely nodded at her.

Wendy could naturally see his reluctance, but she did not mind.

Melody had practically ordered him to stay with her for the time being. In other words, he would not have any time to visit that wench!

The thought gave her a rush of glee.

After some more discussion, everyone finally decided on the arrangements for Wendy's recovery period.

The doctor gave them a few more instructions to watch out for before he told them to handle the check-in procedures.

Byron took the task upon himself before anyone else could say anything. "I'll do it."

He then turned and left the room.

He did not want to spend a second more with Wendy than he had to.

Once he had checked her into the hospital, Byron went to pay the hospital director a visit too. His mother wanted Wendy to have the best facilities and treatment available.