

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 317

“Alright, that’s all for now. Wendy and I haven’t eaten lunch yet, so why don’t you get someone to buy us something to eat?”

Melody looked at her son and pointedly gave him orders.

Byron understood the look on his mother’s face, she wanted him to leave so she could talk to Wendy in private. He obliged without calling her out on her intentions, leaving the room as she wished. 1

Once the door closed behind him, Melody held Wendy’s hands meaningfully.

Wendy was confused. “Is something the matter, Auntie?”

She did not understand what Melody was doing, either.

What did she want to say, and why did she have to send Byron away before she could say it?

Could it be...? Had she realized that it was Wendy’s own plot to win her over?

The thought made Wendy panic, and her smile began to fray at the seams.

“Byron’s gone, so I’ll be frank with you.” Melody’s tone was a lot more relaxed than before.

Wendy nodded obediently. “Please go ahead.”

Melody said, “I’m sure you understand why I did what I did. It didn’t have to be Byron. I could hire any helper to take care of you, and they’d do a better job than he ever could. I just want you to patch up and get over any misunderstandings while you’re together. You’ve known him for so long, after all, and he’s not heartless.”

Wendy blinked and then heaved a huge sigh of relief, her smile widening. “I understand. Thank you for this chance, Auntie. I’ll be sure to use it to the fullest.”

Melody nodded. “But Byron was raised with a silver spoon, so I admit he won’t be very good at caring for others. I hope you’ll be patient with him.”

Wendy shook her head, smiling at Melody sweetly. “Don’t worry, I’m very easygoing. I won’t trouble him. I’m happy enough just spending time with him.”

She did not need him to take care of her, as long as he stayed away from that b*tch!

Melody did not know her true thoughts. All she saw was how deeply Melody loved her son, and that really moved her. “Good girl. Honestly, I don’t know anyone better than you to be my future daughter-in-law.”

Wendy lowered her gaze shyly. “You flatter me, Auntie. I just hope Byron won’t continue to hold that misunderstanding against me. The rest can wait.”

Melody sighed sadly.

Why couldn't her son see how wonderful Wendy was? Why was he so obsessed with that Jacobs woman?!

As long as she was here, she would never let that woman back into the family!

Wendy lowered her head, thoughts racing through her mind.

It looked like Melody was fully determined to make Wendy her daughter-in-law, and Byron could not go anywhere else for the next few days. He would not have any time to meet that wench for now.

Now, if Carl and the others could actually do their job and discover the identity of those two b*stards' father in the meanwhile, Rosalie would well and truly stand no chance against her!

The two of them were about to continue their conversation when they heard some footsteps coming from the door.

Melody cleared her throat and readjusted her expression, pretending to ask about Wendy's injury again.

Wendy played along.

As Byron walked in through the door, he glanced at them calmly and saw through their purposeful act.

They had clearly been talking about something else while he was gone.

Still, if they did not want him to know what they had discussed, he was not going to ask. He just strode to the bed and put the lunch boxes on the bedside drawer.