

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 318

As though to make good on her earlier promise, Melody left as soon as she finished her lunch.

“I’m a bit tired now too and I wanna get some rest back home. Byron will stay here and take care of you.”

She then turned around to look at Byron. “There isn’t any work left to do at the office, right?”

Byron nodded.

“Then I’ll leave Wendy to you. Take care of her,” Melody said, she also reminded Wendy to be careful with her injury, then she left.

Since Melody had left, Magdalene and Henry did not stay for much longer. They wisely bid Wendy goodbye as well.

Now, Byron and Wendy were the only ones left in the room.

The atmosphere immediately became very awkward.

Wendy dug her nails into her palms, feeling frustrated.

Byron was distant to her before, but never to this extent. He did not spare her a glance even though she was injured.

It was all because of that wench! She was the reason all of Wendy’s efforts over the years had gone to waste, the reason he was so cold to her now!

After a moment’s thought, Wendy was about to start a conversation with Byron when he spoke up first.

“Tell me if you need anything. I’ll be waiting outside.”

Byron gave her a cool look and then turned to leave. He was planning to wait on the couch in the attached room outside.

Since his mother told him to, he arranged the best room in the hospital for Wendy. It was basically a suite with two rooms. The inner room was for the patient. It had the sick bed, a chest of bedside drawers, and a few chairs for visiting family members. There were also many decorative pieces and some necessary electrical devices. The overall decor was warm and intimate. Meanwhile, the outer room had a couch and a long table. It looked more like a living room, with a layout that closely resembled a hotel room.

Byron said he would be waiting outside, but he would only be a short distance away. He could take care of her just as well from out there.

Even so, in Wendy’s eyes, he was stating that he did not want to spend a second more with her than necessary.

There was a flash of displeasure in Wendy's eyes, but she continued to act pitiful. Even though Byron had walked to the door, she called out to him in a soft voice, "Do you still blame me, Byron...?"

Byron paused briefly and glanced back at her. His gaze was distant and cold.

When she met his gaze, Wendy lowered hers and bit her lip, apologizing without any prompting. "I've really treated Estie as my own for the past few years. I did my best to give her anything she wanted and do everything she wished. I don't know why she just doesn't like me."

She glanced at Byron self-deprecatingly. "It's gotten even worse lately. Nothing happened for the past six years, but these days something always goes wrong with Estie because of me. I've been reflecting on it, really. It's because I haven't been patient enough with her. It's all my fault. I can't deny it if you want to blame me and cancel our engagement. I have no reason to convince you to change your mind. All I ask is that you don't treat me so coldly anymore."

Her tone was sincere. Byron listened with a frown, his gaze darkening.

Wendy could tell that he was not unmoved, so she continued even more earnestly, "We've known each other for so long, after all. Even if we can't get married, I don't want to lose you as a friend. If Estie doesn't like me, I'll just stay away from her. All I want is for you to treat me like you used to. I never meant you any harm..."

Wendy looked at him timidly.

After a moment, Byron finally said in a low voice, "I'll think about it."

With that, he still left to wait in the outer room.