

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 355

After some consideration, Wendy fumbled to take out her phone and called Melody.

Melody picked it up quickly. "Wendy, what's the matter?"

Wendy's voice was full of unease. "Aunt, can you come over? My arm hurts so badly. I'm so scared..... "

Melody immediately agreed. "You hang in there, darling. I'll come over immediately."

After speaking, she immediately got up, changed her clothes, and hurried out the door.

After getting in the car, Melody remembered with hindsight that Byron should be by Wendy's side at this moment, but Wendy called her instead.

"Where's Byron? Is he not with you?" Melody asked in confusion.

There was a bit of grievance in Wendy's voice. "I don't know. Maybe he's working overtime. I don't dare to call and disturb him at work. My parents aren't answering their phones either, so I can only trouble you."

Melody repeatedly reassured her. "It's okay. You got injured saving me, so I should take care of you. You wait in the hospital. I'll be there soon."

Wendy agreed.

Right after Melody hung up the phone, she called Byron with a frosty expression.

It was already late, she did not believe her son was still working overtime.

Byron had just finished talking with Estie and sent the little one into her room. As soon as he came out of the room, he received a call from his mother.

"Where are you? Haven't you gotten off work yet?" Melody's voice was interrogative.

Byron almost immediately guessed her intention of making this call. He pinched his eyebrows with a headache. "I'm done with work. Estie isn't feeling too well today, so I came home to accompany her."

Hearing that Estie was unwell, Melody's defenses dropped and her tone also softened. "How is Estie now?"

Byron replied, "she is doing better than in the afternoon. The little one just fell asleep."

Melody asked, "She was just fine two days ago, wasn't she? What happened today?"

Byron paused for a moment as he thought of the reasons that made the little one unhappy. Then, he replied in a passing manner. "It may be the recurrence of her symptoms."

After that, he thought of taking this chance to add, " Dr. Montgomery said Estie very much needs the company of a parent now, so I may not be able to go to the hospital. If necessary, I can hire a professional nurse for Wendy."

Melody frowned in disapproval. "In that case, I'll just take Estie with me to the hospital. That way, she can form a bond with Wendy. She's a woman who's more sensitive to children's emotions than you, so she'll be a lot better at taking care of Estie."

Byron's tone turned cold. "Estie and Wendy have no reason to bond with each other. Plus, the hospital atmosphere is not conducive at all to Estie's psychological state."

When he was in the cafe the last time, he thought that he had already made it clear that he would not marry Wendy.

He had already made his words clear, yet his mother still had not given up.

Byron frowned irritably, and before Melody could answer, he said coldly, "Wendy's injury has almost recovered. I'll send a nurse over tomorrow. If you're still worried, be my guest. Go ahead and visit her yourself."

Melody was horrified by his icy tone, she frowned and opened her mouth, but before she could reprimand her son, his stern voice rang out again.

"Estie is awake. I have to check on her. If there's nothing else, I'll hang up first."

Before she could respond to him, there was a disconnect tone on the other end of the phone.