

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 356

Melody stared at her phone after the call was cut short. The look on her face was not a pretty one.

Even when the car had arrived at the hospital, the anger on Melody's face still had not subsided.

This matter regarding Byron and Wendy's marriage had been delayed for so many years. Now, her son actually planned to end things with Wendy!

There was no way she would agree to this!

When she arrived at the door of Wendy's ward, Melody barely managed to restrain her anger before she quickly walked in with a worried expression.

At the sight of Wendy who was curled up in bed and seemingly having fallen into a light sleep, Melody slowed down her steps. Her heart was pained at the sight. She stood near the head of the bed, giving Wendy a once-over.

During this period of time that she had been injured, this poor child had suffered a lot. She had visibly lost a lot of weight.

Although she was asleep, her eyebrows were still furrowed, and her face looked pale.

The more Melody looked at Wendy, the more apologetic she felt. Her voice was soft and tender when she called out to her, "Wendy, I'm here."

At the sound of her voice, Wendy frowned as she opened her eyes slowly. Then, she glanced at her a little confusedly before giving a belated reaction. "Aunt Melody, you arrived so quickly."

Wendy moved to sit up on her bed.

However, Melody was quick to stop her. "It's alright. Just lie down."

Melody lowered her gaze and glanced at Wendy's injured arm. she then worriedly asked, "How's your arm? I'll accompany you to get it checked."

Wendy felt her arm for a moment, then smiled apologetically at Melody. "I don't feel anything anymore. It seems like I was just kicking up a fuss over nothing just now. It's already so late, but I made you come all the way here."

Melody breathed a sigh of relief. "It's good that you're fine."

Wendy glanced up and looked behind Melody expectantly as if she was looking for someone. Seeing the empty space behind her, the hopeful look in Wendy's eyes quickly turned into one of disappointment. Even so, she still stayed strong and casually asked, "Aunt, what about Byron? Is he still busy with work until so late at night...?"

Melody felt her anger return at the mention of Byron, but in front of Wendy, she could only hold it in and try her best to tactfully explain to her, "Byron has gone home. Estie's having a relapse in her condition, so I'm afraid that Byron—"

"In that case, let him accompany Estie at home!" Wendy gave a gentle smile. "My arm's no big deal, and Estie is more important."

Seeing her being so considerate, Melody felt even more strongly about how her son had wronged Wendy, she looked at Wendy with relief. "You're such an understanding daughter-in-law, one that's so hard to come by. You must get better quickly."

Regarding your marriage with Byron, I'll take care of it for you!"

Wendy lowered her eyes and pressed her lips together as she smiled sweetly.

However, from an angle not visible to Melody, a cold glint briefly flashed across Wendy's eyes.

That little bastard had just returned from Rosalie's house, and her condition started to relapse again.

This was too much of a coincidence!

She had devised and executed an elaborate plan to get Byron to stay by her side, but it was all ruined because of that little bastard!

Whether it be Rosalie or that little bastard, she was not going to let either of them off easy!

After a while, Wendy looked up and met Melody's gaze. She then suddenly said, "By the way, I remember that Estie likes Miss Jacobs a lot, doesn't she? If she were to have more contact with Miss Jacobs, would that help with her condition?"

Melody looked at her ruefully. "I remember that you don't seem to really like that woman."

Wendy gave her a contented smile. "I used to be afraid that she would steal Byron away, but I've gotten over it. If Byron really likes her, then what can I do? Besides, this is related to Estie's condition, so she should be the priority."