

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 357

Hearing how much Wendy cared about Estie, as well as recalling how her suggestion had been rejected by Byron, there was a trace of displeasure in Melody's eyes.

From what she could see, Wendy cared a lot about Estie. If her son had just listened to her and let Estie have more contact with Wendy over these past few years, Estie might depend on Wendy the way she did on Rosalie.

Then, they would not have to go so far as to let Estie be with that woman.

Wendy pursed her lips remorsefully. "To be honest, I'm still jealous of Miss Jacobs. She's able to obtain Estie's favor in such a short period of time. If only Estie could warm up to me that easily as well..."

Wendy kept her eyes on Melody's face as she said that.

Melody frowned slightly at those words. "What're you saying? You're gonna be Estie's mother in the future, and she'll warm up to you sooner or later, so who cares about that woman? I've already told her that if she makes any contact with Byron or Estie again, I'll make sure she won't be able to show her face in Coast city ever again!"

Melody's words struck Wendy right in her heart.

Wendy felt a surge of smugness blooming in her heart.

It was almost like she manifested her thoughts right into existence. Just moments before, she had been pondering on how to convince Melody to drive that b*tch, Rosalie, out of Coast City, but as fate would have it, Melody had actually been thinking the same thing as her!

Now, all she needed to do was to add just a little bit more fuel to the fire and that would be it!

With that thought, the expression on Wendy's face became one of unease again. "Aunt, will such a day really come to be? Estie likes Miss Jacobs so much, so even if Byron isn't going to marry Miss Jacobs, he'll definitely give priority to Estie's feelings—just like... just like how he has always rejected me in the same way. I feel that he might accept Miss Jacobs for Estie's sake."

Melody's expression slightly hardened. "I've already talked to him and asked him to stay away from that woman."

Wendy pouted. "Estie is still a child, so she won't understand stuff like this. No matter what the adults say, she'll still cry for Miss Jacobs. I can't bear to make her sad, so let's just leave it be. If Byron eventually decides to marry Miss Jacobs because Estie likes her, I'll be happy for Estie."

"That won't happen," Melody promised in a low voice.

Wendy wore a puzzled look on her face at those words as if she did not understand what the other person was talking about.

The expression on Melody's face turned cold. "If we can't stop Estie from seeing her, then let's just make her disappear from Coast City instead! If Estie can't find her, she'll naturally forget about her after some time!"

After all, she had already planned to do just that. It was only a matter of time.

With Rosalie's current background, it would only take her a few phone calls to drive Rosalie out of Coast City!

Wendy sneered wickedly in her heart, but her face was filled with a flustered expression as she said, "Aunt, don't be impulsive. Miss Jacobs did nothing wrong. Besides, if you suddenly drive her away and Estie can't find her, I fear that Estie's condition might get worse."

Melody frowned slightly and looked at Wendy's injured arm. "If it weren't for her, how could your arm be injured a second time? Speaking of Estie's condition, I'm planning to let you have more contact with Estie to improve your relationship with her so that in the future, you can be the one to take care of her instead."

Wendy could not be more satisfied, but she still had to pretend to outwardly disagree with Melody. Each sentence she said sounded like she was trying to stop Melody, but in reality, she was secretly fanning the flames.

The more she said, the more disillusioned Melody became with Rosalie. Melody patted the other's hand and reassuringly said, "You don't need to worry about these things. Just rest well and get better while you're here in the hospital."

Wendy pretended to appear helpless as she quieted down. Her face was filled with disapproval.

Melody did not intend to persuade Wendy anymore and just quickly let her fall asleep as she accompanied Wendy by her side.