My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 358

Wendy closed her eyes and pretended to be asleep.

After a while, she heard Melody's voice calling someone from outside the ward.

"Help me check what Rosalie has been doing since she returned to Somerland."

The person on the other end of the call had probably found something and reported it to Melody.

Melody replied, "I see. In that case, help me inform all drug suppliers in Coast city that if anyone dares to supply medicinal materials to that Jacobs woman, their actions will be seen as an offense against the Lawrence family!"

The person on the other end quickly agreed.

Hearing Melody's approaching footsteps, Wendy quickly adjusted her expression, making herself appear to be sleeping soundly.

Melody stood by the hospital bed, gazing at Wendy's haggard face as she lay on the bed. Melody's eyes were full of distress and guilt.

That cursed Jacobs woman! she should have never come back after having left six years ago!

This time, no matter what, she wanted Rosalie to get out of their sights for good!

Wendy was such a good child. There was no way she would let her son do her wrong!

Wendy felt slightly uncomfortable being stared at like that, so with a furrow of her brows, she pretended to have just woken up from a deep sleep, when she saw Melody standing by her bed, a look of surprise crossed her face. "Aunt, what time is it? why haven't you gone back?"

Her acting was truly remarkable. Even the hoarseness of her voice from having just woken up was on point.

Melody gave her a smile as if nothing had happened. " It's alright. I'll keep you company here."

Wendy frowned. "Please go home. You can't rest well here, so if you feel any discomfort tomorrow, I'll feel bad."

Only then did Melody reluctantly agree.

"I'll send you off." Wendy moved to get up from her bed.

Melody hurriedly asked her to lie back down. "You rest well. I can go back by myself. My driver is waiting for me downstairs."

Hearing this, Wendy settled back down and nodded obediently. "Be careful on your way home."

Melody assured her before reminding her, "Tomorrow, the nurse assigned by Byron will arrive. If anything happens, just give me a call any time."

After getting a reply from Wendy, Melody turned around and could finally leave the ward without worries. She turned the lights off for Wendy as she left.

Wendy was shrouded in darkness, when she heard the sound of the door closing, she let out a sneer.

So what if Byron and his little bastard kid did not like her? So what if they liked that b*tch, Rosalie?

As long as Melody's plan succeeded, they would have no choice but to choose her!

As for that wench Rosalie, she had already robbed Byron from her once six years ago. Now, six years later, she was not going to let history repeat itself!

She was going to send that wretched b*tch right back to wherever she came from!

There can only be one woman by Byron's side, and that was her!

Rosalie knew nothing about the schemes of those two people.

When she told Estie that she would go abroad to settle down, she had only said that in the heat of the moment in an attempt to persuade the little girl.

However, after giving it more thought, she felt that if she wanted to be completely free of the Lawrence family and Wendy, going abroad might not be a bad idea after all.

At the very least, she could return to the stable life she used to live.

However, coming to such a decision was a bit too sudden. Many preparations had to be done, and she would have to carefully discuss this with her teacher.

Rosalie sent a message to Quentin that night, expressing her thoughts to him.

It was daytime for him, so Quentin's reply came fairly quickly. [We can do as you wish, but if you want to come back, you'll have to properly handle matters at the research institute.]

Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief and agreed with a smile.

Rosalie negotiated with Quentin until the wee hours of the morning, and she mapped out a simple plan for what she would do in the future before packing up and going to bed.