

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 459

“Daddy!” Estie hurriedly urged when her daddy kept silent for a while.

Byron came back to his senses and nodded helplessly to the little girl.

Only then did Estie let go of her hand and watch him go downstairs.

Downstairs, Wendy waited anxiously.

When Byron came down, she was still a little apprehensive.

‘The little b*tch deliberately talked to Byron behind my back because she didn’t want him to send me to the hospital.’

Wendy knew that Byron had always doted on Estie. He even delayed marrying her because of that little b*tch.

Now, it was hard to guarantee whether she would have to go to the hospital by herself because of that little b*tch’s words.

Even until the moment Byron stood still in front of her, Wendy could not calm down.

“Dr. Miller, I’ll need to trouble you to assist Miss Fuller.”

Byron turned his head and told the family doctor beside him.

Hearing this, Wendy’s eyes widened suddenly. She thought that she had guessed right. ‘Byron really doesn’t intend to accompany me.’

“Byron, do you hate me that much...” Wendy lowered her head and pretended to be hurt. Tears were welling up in her eyes.

Impatient, the man furrowed his brows. “I’ve already contacted Uncle Henry and Auntie Magdalene. They’ll pick you up at the hospital in a while. Before that, I’ll wait with you.”

Wendy looked at him with puppy eyes. “It’s already late. I don’t want my parents to worry...”

Byron had already turned around and walked toward the door of the villa. ‘Uncle and Auntie should have left by now. If they don’t see you in the hospital, I’m afraid they’ll be more worried.’

Hearing this, Wendy gritted her teeth fiercely and stood up with the support of Dr. Miller.

“Miss Fuller, be careful. Slow down,” Dr. Miller reminded her carefully.

However, Wendy did not even look at him. She walked harder with every step as if she wanted to crush her injured ankle.

Dr. Miller trembled when he saw that she would not listen, so he silently shut his mouth.

There was another burst of rejection when she got in the car.

Dr. Miller needed to accompany Wendy to the hospital just in case.

It stood to reason that he should have sat in the front passenger seat, while the young master and the lady sat in the backseat.

However, when he walked to the side of the car, he saw that Byron was already sitting in the front passenger seat.

Dr. Miller carefully supported Wendy to sit in the backseat, then looked at Byron in the front passenger seat with a flustered face.

“Young Master, uh...”

Byron raised his eyes and glanced at the rearview mirror. “Just take a seat. Miss Fuller won’t mind.”

Dr. Miller looked at Wendy cautiously again.

Wendy almost crushed her jaw from all the gritting, but she still smiled at Dr. Miller nonchalantly.

‘Come sit quickly. I still have to count on you to take care of my injury!’

Hearing this, Dr. Miller was flattered. “This is what I should do. This is my duty...”

In the end, he went in swiftly and sat beside Wendy.

In order not to further provoke the lady’s animosity, he silently moved toward the window, trying to keep himself as far away from Wendy as possible.

Fortunately, there were no bumps along the way, and the car stopped smoothly at the entrance of the hospital.

Byron got out of the car first.

Dr. Miller followed closely behind. After getting out of the car, he quickly turned around to help Wendy.

On the other hand, Henry and his wife had been waiting for a long time. When they saw Byron appear, they rushed forth to meet him.

“Byron, what happened? Why did Wendy get hurt? We thought she was fine.”

After speaking, they looked around again and asked anxiously, “Where’s Wendy?”

As soon as the words fell, they saw Dr. Miller supporting their daughter as the two walked over.