

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 542

Of course, Byron could not hear her.

Wendy was only saying that to give herself an excuse to take the next step. Then, she headed to the toilet to get a towel and wetted it. She came back out to wipe Byron's face.

Although she was careful enough, she had never done such a thing, so her movements were rough.

Byron's forehead puckered uncomfortably as he subconsciously wanted to avoid her touch.

Wendy stopped wiping when she noticed that and whispered in Byron's ear, "It must be uncomfortable sleeping in this attire. I'll take it off for you."

Then, she reached out carefully and unbuttoned Byron's shirt.

The man held her wrist and frowned when she was at the third button.

Wendy was excited and expected something to happen between them.

However, Byron angrily pushed her away as he muttered, "Don't touch me!"

He let go of Wendy's hand and turned to the other side with his back facing her.

Wendy was shocked, and her mood sank, but she tried to calm herself down. Then, she tried nudging Byron to see if he was awake.

"Byron, are you awake? Byron?"

Byron, however, had fallen into a deep sleep and did not respond.

However, Wendy did not dare to take off his clothes anymore.

After pondering for a while, Wendy walked to the other side of the bed and lifted Byron's arm. She wanted to sleep in Byron's embrace and pretend that he had pulled her over.

Unexpectedly, as soon as she lifted his hand, footsteps came from the door.

Wendy stopped abruptly.

Luther had left the door ajar. When he was at the door, he saw Wendy lifting Byron's arm, and it seemed like she wanted to do something.

When he looked closer, he saw that Byron's shirt was unbuttoned.

Luther frowned and looked at the woman in the room warily. "Miss Fuller, why are you still here?"

Wendy felt guilty. She forced herself to let go of Byron's hand and smiled as she explained, "I'm afraid no one will be here to take care of Byron if I leave."

“What were you doing just now, then?” Luther questioned suspiciously.

Wendy’s face flushed red. She tried hard to suppress her guilt. “It looked like Byron was sleeping in an uncomfortable position, so I thought of helping him turn around. Since you’re here, why don’t you do it?”

Luther decisively helped Byron turn around.

As soon as he turned Byron over, Byron turned back to the same position again.

It was apparent that Byron had flipped over himself, and there was nothing uncomfortable about his sleeping position.

Puzzled, Luther glanced at Wendy.

Wendy smiled to hide her guilt.

“I’ll take care of Master. You can go back and have a rest,” Luther tried to ask Wendy to leave by beating about the bush.

Wendy would naturally not give up so quickly. “Byron called me to pick him up. I can’t leave just like that. I’ll take care of him.”

Luther looked at Byron, who was deeply asleep, and tried to guess Byron’s intention.

Although Byron did call Wendy, he did not seem to want to rush his relationship with Wendy because he had just given up on Rosalie.

Luther suggested, “Master would have to change and take a bath. You

can’t do that. I’ll take care of him. You can wait in the guest room. I’ll call you when the master is awake.”

Wendy was not happy with that suggestion.

Her plan might have already worked if Luther had not come.

He was getting in her way of success.

However, she could not deny what Luther said and could only agree coldly. “I’ll go to the guest room, then. Call me when Byron is awake.”