

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 543

Wendy still chose to sleep in the guest room she slept in the last time she visited.

She thought of what she had done before when she was in the room.

The idea of teaching the little b\*tch a lesson to make her obedient rose in her mind.

However, she gave up on that thought soon.

After all, she was afraid of being found out by Byron.

Wendy finally had the hope of marrying Byron. She would not forgive herself if it were she who ruined her own opportunity.

Lying in bed, Wendy recalled being alone with Byron in his room.

She was just a hair's breadth away from being Mrs. Lawrence!

If only Luther had not shown up!

Wendy had a sleepless night. She had been waiting for Luther to inform her that Byron was awake.

However, Luther did not call her even until daybreak.

Thinking of Luther's attitude toward her last night, Wendy gnashed her teeth and got up from the bed. She tidied herself up and knocked on Byron's door.

"Byron, are you awake? It's Wendy."

Soon, footsteps came from inside.

Luther opened the door and looked at Wendy as he said respectfully, "Miss Fuller, why don't you go back home first? Master isn't awake yet."

Wendy frowned. "I'll wait for Byron to wake up, then, otherwise, I'll be worried."

"Master has a meeting at the company, and he'll have to leave as soon as he wakes up," Luther lied calmly.

What he was trying to say was Byron had no time to accompany Wendy and hoped she could leave.

However, Wendy ignored Luther's words as though she did not understand them. She walked into the bedroom.

Just like Luther told her, Byron was still in bed, deep asleep.

Maybe it was the hangover, but Byron's brows were furrowed.

Wendy called him carefully twice, "Byron?"

Receiving no response from Byron, Wendy tentatively reached out her fingers, trying to soothe his locked brows.

Unexpectedly, before her hands could touch Byron's face, Byron opened his eyes. His voice was hoarse, and his eyes were red because of the hangover.

'What are you doing?'

Byron had just woken up and forgotten what happened last night. When he saw the woman before him, he was cautious and cold.

Wendy's hand froze, and she felt guilty when her eyes met Byron's cautious eyes. "You... were frowning, and I-I thought..."

Byron interrupted her coldly, "That's unnecessary."

Then, he sat up slowly on the bed.

His head felt like it was about to burst, and the memory of last night emerged in his mind.

He had a drink with Andrius... and they were drunk. Then, he called Wendy and asked her to pick him up.

Byron kneaded his forehead and seemed calmer after recalling everything. "Did you stay here with me all night?"

Wendy felt awkward, but she smiled and said, "You rarely take the initiative to ask me to take care of you. I was worried."

She thought Byron would care about her if she said so.

Unexpectedly, Byron asked, "Where's Luther?"

Wendy was taken aback and tilted her body so that Byron could look at the door.

Luther stepped forward respectfully, "Sir."

Byron was confirming if Wendy had spent the night alone with him.

Seeing Luther in the room, Byron was relieved and nodded. He said nothing more.

Luther looked at the time and carefully said, "Sir, it's time to take Little Lady to kindergarten."

Luther had been busy helping Byron deal with work and did not know anything about Estelle transferring to a new kindergarten.