

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 588

On the other hand, Wendy had been staying in the hospital for nearly a month and was finally able to be discharged.

During this period of time, Byron only went to the hospital to accompany her for a few days in the beginning after Melody requested him to do so. He never showed up again after that.

Even when Wendy had taken the initiative to contact him several times, Byron always used work as an excuse to reject her request.

Not to mention, two days ago, a parent and friend from the kindergarten visited her and told her that Byron and Rosalie had co-starred in a sleeping Beauty stage play. They showed her photos of the two of them starring in the stage play.

In the photo, Byron was dressed as a prince and was looking at Rosalie who was on the wooden bed from a distance.

As the friend swiped the screen, the photos that followed appeared one by one in front of Wendy's eyes.

She saw the distance between the two of them getting closer and closer. In the end, Byron was sitting at the edge of the bed, leaning over and kissing the b*tch.

When she saw the kiss at the end, Wendy waved the phone away in anger, unwilling to look at it any longer.

She had only been hospitalized for a short while, but it seemed that the wh*re had forgotten the lesson she gave her. she actually dared get so close to Byron!

Moreover, Byron had actually accompanied her in the stage play!

If it were in the past, this was something that Wendy would never have dared to think about!

After all, Byron and Estie would never participate in any group activities at all before that b*tch appeared!

Everything changed ever since that b*tch came back to the country. Byron not only brought Estie to go plant trees, but he also accompanied them to make a fool of himself!

If things went on like this, she was afraid that he and Rosalie getting back together would no longer be an impossibility!

Thinking of this, Wendy's anger almost burnt her reasoning to ash.

"Rosalie! Just you wait!" In the empty ward, Wendy gritted her teeth, her expression gloomy.

Melody walked in the next second. Seeing her ugly expression, she stepped forward and asked, "Wendy? What's wrong?"

Melody had been taking care of Wendy at the hospital during this time out of self-blame and affection.

Even when both the elders of the Fuller family wanted to accompany Wendy when she was discharged from the hospital today, Melody stopped them.

Hearing Melody's voice, guilt flashed through Wendy's eyes, but she quickly calmed herself, she looked up and smiled at her as if nothing had happened. "It's nothing. I just suddenly feel a little reluctant that I might not be able to see you every day now that I'm going to be discharged from the hospital."

Hearing this, Melody felt her heart at ease and patted her shoulder placatingly. "If you want to see me, you can come to my home often. I welcome you at any time, but for now, your health is the most important thing."

Wendy nodded absent-mindedly.

"Let's go, the formalities are over. You should go back early and not let your parents worry," Melody reminded softly.

Wendy nodded. She got up and followed her, and the two of them left the ward one after the other.

Arriving at the car, Wendy suddenly asked, "Auntie, do you know what Byron has been busy with during this time?"

At the mention of her son, Melody frowned slightly, and her expression was filled with guilt for Wendy. "He's either been busy with the company or Estie."

"Then... is he busy these two days?" Wendy asked cautiously.

Melody pondered for a moment and replied, "I don't know either. You can make a call and ask. Things at the company shouldn't be very busy, and you've just been discharged from the hospital. He should show up."

This practically answered nothing.

Wendy lowered her gaze, and there was a trace of displeasure in her eyes.

When she raised her head again, she once again looked very well-behaved. "I got it. I'll give him a call. I'll

