

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 589**

After reaching the Fuller household, Melody escorted Wendy into the house, exchanged a few words with Magdalene, and then left.

Both mother and daughter watched Melody leave before turning around and heading back into the villa.

“How are you? Does your arm still hurt?” Magdalene looked at her daughter’s injured arm nervously.

Magdalene rarely visited her during this time to allow the relationship between her daughter and Melody to improve, but she had been very worried.

Wendy shook her head, her irritability visible on her face. “It’s all right now. I’ll go up first.”

After saying that, she turned around and strode upstairs.

Looking at her daughter’s back, Magdalene frowned in confusion.

After a while, she heard the door slamming from upstairs.

Hearing this, Magdalene was even more confused.

She did not know why her daughter was in such a bad mood just after being discharged from the hospital.

On the other end, Wendy locked herself in her room. After thinking about it, she still took out her phone and called Byron.

Before this, she was in the hospital and could only wait for Byron to look for her.

Now that she was out of the hospital, if Byron did not come to see her, she could go look for him!

The point was, she could not give Byron the opportunity to make contact with that b\*tch again!

Wendy stared at the phone in her hand with an unsightly expression. She was trying to adjust her emotions as she did not want Byron to hear her irritability.

After waiting for a long time, however, no one picked up the call on the other end.

At the same time.

Byron had just applied the medicine for Rosalie and helped her to bandage her wound again when his phone rang.

Byron frowned. He took out his phone and glanced at it. When he saw the caller ID on the screen, he subconsciously looked at the woman in front of him.

Meeting his gaze. Rosalie frowned slightly, she glanced at the phone in his hand and saw the name on the screen clearly.

Wendy.

The name seemed to have reminded her that she was too close to Byron.

Realizing this, Rosalie pinched the palm of her hand and forcibly shrunk back as she tried to widen the distance between them. She lowered her gaze and pretended that he did not exist.

She heard the vibration stop in the next second.

Rosalie frowned slightly and subconsciously looked up.

She saw that the man had hung up the call with a blank expression. He put away the phone and raised his gaze to look at her.

Their gazes locked, and Rosalie could not help but startle.

"I've put on the medicine and re-banded your wound. Shouldn't you thank me?" Byron lifted a brow as if nothing had happened.

Hearing this, hesitation flashed through Rosalie's eyes. She just wanted to ask why he did not answer Wendy's call.

After thinking about it, however, she did not think she had the right to intervene in their affairs.

Thinking of this, Rosalie's gaze gradually calmed, and her tone returned to that of the initial alienation. "Thank you, but it's getting late. If there's nothing else, you'd best get back early. My foot is still injured, so I won't send you off."

She had to draw a clear line between Byron as soon as possible before Wendy and Melody could do anything.

Byron's expression sank deeply.

Rosalie was very cooperative just now when he was treating her.

He thought that the woman had finally seen the good in him.

However, he did not expect the woman to switch up so quickly!

One second she was thanking him and the next she wanted to drive him away!

Not receiving a reply from him after a long time, Rosalie looked over with a frown but was met with the man's sullen gaze.



