

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 686

The elevator door slowly opened after they reached the top.

Byron came back to his senses. He picked up his feet and stepped out of the elevator. Seeing the dimly lit corridor, he frowned slightly.

Wendy followed behind him quietly.

Arriving at the door to the suite, Byron swiped the key card and opened the door for her before stopping. He looked at her calmly and waited for her to enter by herself.

Wendy was stunned for a moment, she then looked up at the person beside her, as if asking him why he was not going in.

"I'll feel sorry for you these few days. I'll have a good talk with Uncle Henry and get him to calm down faster," Byron said indifferently, turning a blind eye to the question in her expression.

Hearing this, there was visible disappointment on Wendy's face. "Byron, could it be that you do not want to say anything about why I argued with my father?"

Byron's expression constricted slightly, "what I want to say is probably something you do not want to hear now. Go in and rest earlier. Don't think about it."

After he said that, Byron turned around and left.

Wendy looked like she was already a little bit out of control. If he stayed, who knew what the woman would do.

Considering the kindness, the Fullers had offered him before, and the fact that Wendy had just been kicked out of the house by

Henry, Byron did not want to cause too much trouble at this time.

Unexpectedly, the hem of his clothes was suddenly grabbed from behind him just as he took two steps.

Byron's heart abruptly sank. He turned to look at the woman behind him expressionlessly, "Let go!"

Wendy's face was filled with determination. "I won't let go, Byron. I'm scared, will you stay with me? Regardless, we are still future weds. No one will say anything if you stay!"

"What nonsense are you talking about!" Byron shouted coldly, "Wendy, I advise you to let go immediately before I get angry!"

Wendy completely ignored that. Facing Byron's anger, not only did she not retreat, she went a step further and grabbed the hem of his clothes. She even closed her eyes and poised for a kiss.

There was a trace of disgust in Byron's eyes when he saw this. Just when she was about to touch him, he raised his hand coldly and pushed the person away.

With her eyes closed, Wendy was caught unprepared and was abruptly pushed by the man forcefully, she staggered, her center of gravity swaying before she fell to the ground in embarrassment.

“Are you crazy?” Byron’s voice was frighteningly cold.

Wendy sat on the ground. She took a while to recover before she looked at him with red eyes. “I... I love you, Byron. I got myself kicked out of my home by my father for you, but you send me to the hotel. Did you even consider my feelings...”

Byron glanced at her, unmoved. “You’d better not be thinking something you shouldn’t. There is no longer any possibility between us ever since what you did to Estelle before. You should know this yourself.”

Wendy’s voice trembled. “I’ve already apologized for the matter with Estelle...”

Before she could finish speaking, she was interrupted by Byron coldly. “I will pretend that what happened today never happened. I don’t want anything similar to happen again in the future!”

After Byron said that, he turned and left without giving Wendy a chance to speak.

Looking at the man’s indifferent back, Wendy’s eyes filled with tears. She felt even more desperate in her heart.

She had thought that Byron would take her back to Lawrence Manor and then their relationship would naturally become close.

In the end, she had been brought to this place, what was more, Byron had bluntly stated what she had always thought.

There was no longer any possibility between them!

Thinking of this, Wendy felt like she could not breathe.

