

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 741

Wendy got annoyed as she did not get his response after a long time, but her tone was still soft. "I fell just now. That must have affected the injury from the last car accident. It really hurts..."

Hearing this, Byron just replied coldly, "Since it's so serious, I'll have someone send you to the hospital. I have a meeting soon, I'll hang up if there's nothing else."

Wendy gritted her teeth. "Alright then, you go ahead with your work."

As soon as she finished speaking, the man hung up the call directly.

Looking at the darkened mobile phone screen, Wendy's face was extremely ugly.

The waiter trembled as he said cautiously, "Miss, let me accompany you to the hospital..."

Before he could finish speaking, Wendy interrupted coldly, "Get lost!"

The waiter looked up at a glance. The woman who spoke about how painful her arm was just now was now knocking over the food on the table with that exact arm.

After a while, the floor was a complete mess.

The waiter lamented, knowing that he got into more trouble than it was worth. However, he did not dare to say anything. He could only hurry to clean up the mess on the ground. He left the room before she threw her next tantrum.

In the room, Wendy was panting heavily, and her eyes were red.

'What the hell?!

'I've waited for him for so many years and obeyed his every whim without a single complaint!

'But Byron is still so cold to me!

'That b*tch left without saying goodbye six years ago, yet he's so kind to her!

'What's so great about that wretched wh*re?'

The more Wendy thought about it, the angrier she felt. After throwing a short temper tantrum, she gritted her teeth and called Melody.

The other end quickly picked up. "Wendy, what's the matter?"

Wendy's voice was mixed with tears. "Auntie, I'm hurt..."

Hearing this, Melody's heart tightened. "What happened to you? Didn't Byron send someone to take care of you?"

Wendy's voice sounded more pitiful. "I was in the hotel when I accidentally fell down just now. I think I must have hit my old injury. I called Byron, but he still has work in the afternoon. My dad is still angry, so I can only call you..."

Melody felt her heart tighten suddenly. "Are you in the hotel?"

Ever since Wendy quarreled with her father, Henry Fuller, Melody had called Wendy a few times to express her concerns. However, she never knew that Wendy was actually in a hotel.

Hearing that her arm was injured again, Melody felt distressed and angry. She was also annoyed that her son was so scornful of her favored daughter-in-law candidate.

Wendy did not forget to fake being sensible by defending Byron. She responded aggrievedly, "Byron is usually very busy with work. Wherever I am is all the same, so I don't mind. Plus, Estie is also against me now, so I do not wish to make her upset."

Melody's reply was immediate. "Where are you? I'll pick you up now!"

Wendy got the answer she wanted, and there was a hint of smugness in her eyes, but her voice was still timid as she whispered the name of the hotel where she was staying.

On the other end, Melody directly hung up the phone and asked the driver to take her to the hotel where Wendy was.

Along the way, Melody was full of anger.

She thought that after she entrusted Wendy to her son, he would take good care of her, but she did not expect that Byron had left her alone in a hotel while ignoring her!

Even when Wendy's old injury recurred, he did not care to visit her

