

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 742

That night, Byron took Estie home. As soon as he entered the door, he saw his mother and Wendy sitting on the sofa.

Seeing them coming back, Melody's anger did not diminish, but Wendy looked embarrassed. She got up and greeted, "Byron, Estie, you're back."

Byron nodded at her expressionlessly. He immediately turned and looked at his mother.

After seeing the woman, Estie timidly shrank behind her father and did not even say hello to Melody.

"Mom, why are you here?" Byron held Estie's hand with one hand, silently comforting the little one. At the same time, he asked in a deep voice.

Hearing her son's question, Melody's expression became uglier. "The cheek of you to ask what we're doing here! I entrusted Wendy to you. It's fine if you didn't take her home to stay with you, but now that her old injury has recurred, you didn't even go take a look!"

Byron could not help but have a headache. "I've sent someone to take her to the hospital, but she didn't want to go."

He did send someone over, but the person quickly replied that Wendy refused.

Thinking about it now, this woman was probably waiting for Melody to make a move.

Her mother did not disappoint her either. She took the bait and brought her directly to the manor.

"Wendy is injured and has trouble with her family. You let her go to the hospital alone, and there was no one reliable to take care of her. How could she be willing to go?" Melody did not even wait for Wendy to explain herself and immediately found a reason for her.

Wendy, who was on the side, was even more relaxed, but she had to put on a pitiful look on her face.

"Then what do you want from me?" Byron was too lazy to say anything to his mother.

Anyway, as long as it's about Wendy, Melody would always side with Wendy.

It was a waste of time to argue.

Melody glanced at Wendy, who was on the side, then turned her head to instruct, "During this period, let Wendy stay here with you here."

Hearing this, Estie's face suddenly collapsed. She clenched Byron's hand strongly to express her protest.

She only wanted Beautiful Auntie to live here, not Mean Auntie!

Byron knew what his daughter was thinking. He turned around and patted the little girl's head while saying to his mother, "If necessary, I can let Mrs. Zora take care of her in the hotel, just not here."

Wendy's eyes trembled. She grabbed the hem of Melody's clothes pitifully. "Auntie, I'd better go back to the hotel. I can take care of myself."

Seeing that Wendy was so sensible, Melody was even more determined to keep her. "I've already checked you out of the hotel room. Wendy's arm is injured. Why are you tossing her aside like this? You're the company all day long. What's the difference between her staying here and staying in the hotel?"

After speaking, Melody got up and turned to Wendy. "I shall go home first. You stay in the manor and Mrs. Zora will take good care of you."

Wendy carefully glanced at Byron on the other side, then nodded at Melody. Her face was timid and full of embarrassment.

Walking to Byron's side, Melody said again, "Won't you send me off?"

Byron frowned, called Mrs. Zora, and asked her to take care of Estie. He went out with his mother. "Is there anything else you want?"

Melody intentionally asked him to come out. There must be something she wanted to tell him.

Hearing her son's words, Melody turned around unhurriedly and glared at him angrily.

