

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 782

“Byron, what’s going on?”

After being stunned for a few seconds, Wendy walked up to Byron with a concerned expression as she pretended to be unaware about what happened the day before after barely suppressing the panic in her heart.

Byron looked at the person in front of him expressionlessly. There was scrutiny in his gaze.

Last night had been a mess. Byron had heard what Rosalie said, which was that the child’s symptoms were allergic reactions caused by bacteria.

As for where they came from, he had not had the time to think about it.

He had only gotten the time to recall it carefully while on the way back.

Everything had been fine before Wendy arrived at the manor, but as soon as she did, the bacteria also appeared.

This made him suspect the woman in front of him.

Feeling his gaze sweep over her, Wendy’s heart abruptly constricted. She squeezed her palms hard only then did she calmed down. She pretended to ask innocently, “I heard from the servant just now that there is some bacteria in the house, don’t tell me that’s true. Doesn’t the house get cleaned every day? How can some bacteria suddenly appear?”

Byron frowned.

He could not sense anything unusual from the woman’s face.

The woman’s attitude toward Estie in the past six years had been different when she was in front of him and when she was acting behind his back. Either way, he had not seen it.

Thinking of this, Byron withdrew his gaze from Wendy’s face and did not probe further.

If this woman was really the one who did it, he would find out sooner or later.

“Estelle suddenly came down with a reaction last night. I brought her to be examined. It was caused by bacteria and it’s contagious,” Byron explained in a deep voice.

He glanced at the person in front of him after he said that. “You don’t look like you’ve been affected. I ought to inform Uncle Henry.”

Wendy was stunned for a moment. She could not tell whether it was a good or bad thing that she was not infected. Hence, she could only bite the bullet and change the subject. “Estelle had a reaction? How is she?”

Byron looked at her indifferently.

“Why were you the only one who came back? Is there anyone taking care of Estelle?” Wendy was still forcing herself to act.

A long time passed yet she did not receive an answer from Byron and she could no longer keep up with her one-man show. So, she said sheepishly, “Where is she? I’ll go see her.”

Byron parted his lips, “No need, Estie has already recovered.”

Hearing this, an imperceptible shock flashed through Wendy’s eyes.

So soon?

Andrea had clearly said that that kind of bacteria was difficult to find and ordinary doctors would have to spend a lot of time just to find the cause, not to mention the follow-up treatment.

Looking at Byron’s expression, however, he did not seem to be lying.

There was no reason for this man to lie to her about Estie’s illness.

Wendy forced herself to calm down. Pretending to be relaxed, she smiled at Byron. “It’s good that Estelle is all right. Her health has been poor ever since she was a child. This time must have been quite the fright.”

Byron ignored her question and wandered around the room.

Besides the woman in front of him, who else might be a carrier of bacteria...

“Master, it’s done.”

Mrs. Zora and the servants had been busy all morning disinfecting the entire villa and had come over to report.

Byron nodded and instructed, “Have a look into who has been outside the manor for a long time these few days.”

Mrs. Zora agreed.

To the side, Wendy’s heart constricted again when she heard that Byron wanted to have a thorough investigation. She forced her gaze to the side calmly, not daring to look at Byron again. 1

“Go and pack your things, I’ll send you back.” Byron turned to look at the person in front of him as he said in a deep voice. 2



