

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 783

Hearing what Byron said, Wendy did not care about her guilty conscience anymore. "Byron, what are you talking about? My father hasn't calmed down yet, where am I supposed to go?"

She had finally moved into the manor; how could she leave so easily?

Byron, however, was unmoved, he just stared at her expressionlessly. "If you can't go home, then go back to the hotel. The manor had only gone through its first round of disinfecting and I don't know whether or not there are more hidden bacteria. If I let you stay here knowing that there are still risks, I would not be able to explain myself to your elders."

He spoke of his concerns, but his tone was indifferent.

Wendy only felt a chill in her heart.

She was not stupid. Of course, she was aware that this was Byron's excuse to drive her away.

However, she had no valid reason to refuse him.

Realizing this, Wendy hated that Estie had recovered so quickly and that she did not make her suffer more!

"I'll be waiting for you in the car." Byron was not prepared to give her a chance to refuse either. After throwing out that concise statement, he turned and left the villa.

Looking at his back when he did not even look back, Wendy gritted her teeth in anger.

She put on this play initially because she wanted to teach that little b\*tch a lesson.

She just did not expect that she would be shooting herself in the foot! She gave Byron a justifiable excuse to drive her away!

Right now, she had no choice but to leave.

Wendy remained standing where she was for a long time, but she still reluctantly went upstairs to pack her luggage.

Seeing Estie's bath towel that she had replaced last night, Wendy gritted her teeth and stubbornly stuffed her things into her suitcase.

She had wanted to find the opportunity to get rid of this thing this morning, but Byron had not given her the chance at all.

Wendy had to take the risk and bring the evidence with her.

Since she did not want to leave, Wendy took her time packing up.

After a while, Mrs. Zora appeared at the door and asked respectfully, "Miss Fuller, do you need my help? The master has been waiting downstairs for a long time."

Byron did not want to let her delay any longer, so he sent Mrs. Zora to press her on.

Wendy was naturally aware of what was actually going on and snapped her suitcase shut with an ugly expression before standing up from the ground. "No need, I've packed."

After she said that, she dragged her suitcase and went downstairs with a cold expression.

Byron did not even get out of the car when she got to the door. It was the servant who helped put her suitcase in the car.

Wendy was internally annoyed but she did not dare show it. She could only walk to the passenger's seat angrily before lifting a hand to open the door.

However, the door was locked from the inside.

After Wendy failed to open the door after pulling on it twice, she looked up at the man sitting in the car in astonishment.

If it was before, Byron would not care about these details at all, much less would he do something so obvious against her.

Rosalie, that b\*tch, had actually changed him so much!

Byron had turned a blind eye to her.

That he would lock the passenger's door was only because she did not want to see this woman putting up an act in front of him again.

The two were caught in a deadlock for a while. Seeing that the man would not give in, Wendy reluctantly turned around and opened the rear door before taking a seat.

Byron looked up and glanced at her through the rearview mirror. "Have you decided where to go?"

Wendy bit her lip. "I...don't know."

There was silence in the car.

"Then, allow me to decide."

Byron broke the silence after a long time and without waiting for Wendy to answer, he started the car and drove out of the manor.



