

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 784

Wendy did not know where Byron was going to take her and she did not dare ask, fearing that if she did, Byron would bring her directly to the hotel.

She looked out the window silently the entire journey, only to see that the road outside was becoming more and more familiar.

"This is..." Wendy said hesitantly.

Byron replied in a deep voice, "I'm sending you to my mother."

Since his mother had always been partial to Wendy. If she were to find out that he had kicked her out this time, he wondered what rhetoric she would use to annoy him.

It would be better for him to send her over directly and explain the reason clearly.

His mother would have nothing to say when the time comes.

Hearing his answer, Wendy's heart completely sank.

She agreed to leave Lawrence Manor as she had intended to speak of this with Melody after so that she might return.

Now Byron wanted to send her directly to Melody, how was she to embellish her story?

However, by the time she learned this, it was already a little late and she could only watch as Byron drove the car to the door of melody and her husband's villa.

"Young master, Miss Fuller." The housekeeper quickly welcomed them and greeted them respectfully.

Byron nodded and motioned for him to help Wendy take her suitcase down.

The housekeeper understood this and went up to get her suitcase before following the two of them into the living room.

Melody was eating lunch and when she saw the both of them entering the door, her cutleries paused midair in confusion. "What's the matter? What is the luggage for?"

Saying that. Melody glanced at her son with dissatisfaction as she got up and walked to Wendy's side. She took her to the table and sat her down before instructing the housekeeper to prepare two more sets of tableware.

"Did Byron make you unhappy? Why did you suddenly move out?" Melody looked at Wendy with concern.

Wendy glanced at the person at the door subconsciously and smiled reluctantly while shaking her head at Melody. "Byron has been very good to me."

Hearing this, Melody's face was filled with suspicion. "Then, what's going on?"

She knew what Wendy's feelings were for her son. She should have been very happy to be able to live in Lawrence Manor.

Why did she move out after only living there two days and with a displeased expression?

All Melody could think of was that her son had given her an attitude.

Yet, Wendy was still speaking up for Byron.

Seeing how sensible she was, Melody glanced at her son who was still standing in the living room angrily. "Didn't I ask you to take good care of Wendy?"

Byron nodded noncommittally. "That's why I sent her here."

Melody frowned slightly. "What are you saying?"

"Estelle fell ill last night. It was a reaction caused by some kind of bacteria. The doctor said that this kind of bacteria was very infectious. The house has been fully disinfected now, but it is uncertain whether the bacteria have been completely eliminated."

Byron explained in a deep voice. "If she stays there, I can't guarantee that she would not be infected, so I sent her here."

He did not intend to let his mother know about the matter regarding his daughter being at Rosalie's so as not to cause unnecessary trouble for the woman.

Melody's attention was caught by his first sentence and tension filled her eyes. "Estelle is sick? How is she now? Why are you only telling me now about such a huge matter?"

"She's fine now. The doctor I took her to is very good," Byron said indifferently.

Hearing this, Melody breathed a sigh of relief before nodding and agreeing. "Since this is the case, then Wendy will stay with me for the time being." 2

