

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 875

At the Fuller Villa.

After Wendy sent the message, she went back to her room.

She would not know how Melody would react toward the photos, but she was sure that Rosalie's impression in Melody's heart must have rotten to the core!

Magdalene was still sitting downstairs, and hesitated whether she wanted to call Melody again to fan the flames. 1

Just when she took out her mobile phone and was about to make a call, the doorbell rang suddenly.

Magdalene put away her phone and got up in confusion to open the door.

She was a little surprised as she saw the person at the door.

"Where's Wendy?" Melody suppressed the anger in her heart and gave her friend a gentle smile.

Only then did Magdalene come back to her senses and realize that the photos Wendy sent just now worked, but she didn't know was not sure what Melody showed up here to say.

After a long while, she managed to suppress the glee in her heart and pointed to the room upstairs, "she came back early this morning and went upstairs. It looks like she's in a bad mood, so I don't dare to ask."

Hearing this, Melody's expression flashed with guilt.

Magdalene pretended to be puzzled and asked her, "Have Wendy and Byron quarreled again these days? I asked her, but she wouldn't tell me."

Melody barely smiled when her friend mentioned her son. "With me here, I will definitely not let Byron bully Wendy. You can rest assured about this."

As for whether the two quarreled, it was hard for Melody to tell.

During this period, the number of times they met was pitiful, and each time they met, their conversations were even rarer.

'How could there be any chance for a fight?'

"I'll go up and see Wendy." Melody did not give her a chance to ask any more questions and walked upstairs.

Magdalene agreed and walked up behind her.

In the room, when Wendy was thinking about what to do with those photos, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Immediately afterwards, it was her mother's voice. "Wendy, don't be angry, your Auntie Melody is here to see you."

This was not so much a consolation, but a reminder to what act she should put on when facing Melody.

Wendy understood right away, and in just a few seconds, she put away her phone, put on an aggrieved expression, and opened the door.

"Auntie, why are you here?"

Seeing the person at the door, Wendy's eyes were full of concern. "What's the matter? Auntie can just give me a call and I'll go see you. II

After that, Wendy welcomed the person into the bedroom, and sat down by the bed.

Melody looked at the grievances on her face, and when she heard her being so sweet and sensible, her eyes were filled with distress. "Auntie have wronged you, I'm so sorry."

With the older lady's words, Wendy felt a burst of pride in her heart, yet her face was perfectly innocent and shocked. "Auntie, why did you suddenly say that?"

Melody sighed. "You have been wronged all these years, but don't worry, Auntie will never accept anyone into the Lawrence family except you!"

Wendy pretended to be touched. "Auntie, you have said these words many times. I have always believed in you, and I am very grateful to you."

After speaking, she asked again in a puzzled manner. "Did something happen?"

Melody frowned and let out a long sigh, "I thought that the Jacobs woman was just abandoning her husband and child, but I never expected that she would still..."

She thought of Rosalie's personality and thought about her son's heartfelt love toward her.

Melody only felt a burst of shame in her heart, and her face burned. "I don't want to mention further, in short, if we let her in, the dignity of the Lawrence family will be lost!"

There was a fleeting but unmistakable coldness in Wendy's eyes, but she quickly suppressed it, and did not ask any further questions. She just warmly comforted Melody in a considerate tone.



