

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1503

Chapter 1503 Did You Instigate It

Melody looked at Rosalie coldly. She suspected that her son was making a big fuss because of this woman.

Byron stood between his mother and Rosalie. He took Rosalie downstairs and got her to sit on the single sofa, then protectively stood beside her.

"I didn't want to bother the police so late either. This afternoon, I caught someone named Lucille who tried to pour lubricant on Rosalie's brakes. If I didn't find out in time, Rosalie and the children might be dead by now!"

With that said, Melody's face changed. "What? Doesn't that person know that our little Estie is in the car too?"

Byron's tone also sank. "Of course, they knew. After all, the person behind this was Wendy!" "What did you say?"

Melody was so flustered that she lost her balance and fell back on Benedict.

Benedict quickly helped her to the sofa, and asked, "What's going on? How can you be sure that Wendy did it? The Fuller family has fallen to this point, has she not realized her mistake?"

Byron nodded plainly. "Me too. I want to know why Wendy never repented after the Fuller family's downfall. She still kept pestering Rosalie and the children unceasingly."

These words confirmed to his parents that Wendy was indeed behind this matter.

Benedict nodded. "In this case, she should be arrested. After what happened last time, she should have been arrested!"

Melody still could not believe it. "Oh, Wendy..." "You must have seen that photos of Wendy clad in a night robe in the hotel. Don't you know who she is by now?"

Byron's voice grew cold. There was a little resentment in his eyes as he looked at his mother. "By now, do you still feel that she won't do such a thing? How long do you want to be deceived by her?"

Melody slowly withdrew her gaze, remembering how she felt when she saw that photo.

'That's right, Wendy is a liar.

'But "If you still don't believe me, you can call her yourself. Ask her to come and confront her face to face!" Byron narrowed his eyes and blurted.

Almost immediately, Rosalie understood what he meant.

'Wendy is desperate now. If Melody contacts her, she might treat Melody as a life-saver and come to meet her!'

This realization placed Rosalie on the edge.

'I hope that Melody would agree, and then lead Wendy out in the open.'

Melody looked at her son, and then at the woman blocked by him. She was uncertain.

"If you're worried, just call and ask." Benedict persuaded her from the side.

Only then did Melody take out her phone from her bag, and dialed Wendy's number.

On the other side, like a headless chicken, Wendy was running out of options.

When she saw Melody's call, she habitually regarded her as her life-saver and quickly answered the call.

"Auntie Melody! Help me!" She sobbed.

Melody's heart skipped a beat from the answer. She knew that her son was telling the truth.

She still had a tiny soft spot for Wendy, so she asked for confirmation. ' That person named Lucille, was it you? Did you instigate it?'

Wendy cried and apologized. "Auntie, I was wrong. I was lost in the moment, please help me. I'm sorry, I won't do it again..."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1504– Blindly Trust Such A Person

Although she never explicitly admitted it, this apology was a disguised acknowledgment that she instigated Lucille's actions!

Melody's heart turned cold.

'For all these years, I blindly trusted such a cruel person like you!'

Her voice was indifferent.

Wendy could catch the iciness in her tone. She quickly explained, "Auntie, I swear, this is the only thing I lied to you about! I only did this because I love Byron too much! You understand how I feel, right? I promise I will never do it again, ever!"

Her weak apology riled Melody up even more. "The only thing? You don't think this is enough, do you? You almost killed my granddaughter!"

Despite being separated by the phone, Wendy could not help but shiver and choked. 'I was wrong, I was so wrong! Please forgive me, I would kneel and beg Estie for forgiveness, please! Did you forget? As you said before, you would only accept me as

the Young Lady of the Lawrence family! I will give all that up, can you please ask Byron to let me go?’

Melody was already annoyed at being deceived by her. She became even more furious when this woman dared to bring that matter up now. “Come back here, then. Kneel and apologize to Estie!”

Wendy was lost for words.

‘How could I kneel and apologize to that little b*stard?’

‘Moreover, if I went back, wouldn’t Byron know immediately? So what are my chances of escaping?’

From Wendy’s silence, Melody’s tone became colder. “I’ll give you one last chance, come back and come clean in front of me. If you have no guts to even see me, then we have nothing to talk about!”

Wendy gritted her teeth fiercely and hung up the phone without a word.

‘How did it go, Sister Wendy?’ Andrea felt uneasy as she watched her make that phone call.

For her, the most favorable outcome would be Wendy leaving the country to somewhere far away!

But, if Melody agreed to help her, then her plan would be in vain. Then, Wendy would stay in the country to pester her!

Wendy tightly clutched the phone in her hand, shaking violently. “That old hag, she’s also with that b*tch! She wants me to go back! Does she think I’m a fool?”

After that, Wendy gritted her teeth and looked at Andrea. “You said to go abroad. What should I do?”

Andrea felt caught in a tight spot as well. “I can prepare the money for you. But in this situation and my ability alone, it is a bit difficult to send you out without notifying the Lawrence...’

Suddenly, Wendy slumped against the wall like a deflated day-old balloon.” It’s over...”

Andrea got very anxious. “Sister Wendy, your family had connections with so many families before. How could there be no one to help us now? Can you think of anyone?”

Wendy murmured, “I’m thinking...”

Meanwhile, in Lawrence Manor's living room, Melody was shaken completely.

Now, she finally realized Wendy's true colors.

"How could I be so confused before?! How could I blindly trust such a person?"

Melody shook her head regretfully.

She once thought, 'Now that the Fuller family had fallen to this point, if Wendy can find her way back, she would be a good candidate for a daughter-in-law.'

Right now, she had to admit that she fell for the same person twice!

Her reaction was as expected.

Byron did not ask for details. He just said, "How did it go? Is she willing to come and see you?"

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