

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1840

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1840-Melody was still in the emergency room when Byron arrived at the hospital.

Even the hospital director was alarmed by his arrival. The director hurried over to check and kept making sure that Melody would be fine.

After about ten minutes, the lights in the emergency room went out. The doctor came out with a relieved smile on his face.

“Mr. Lawrence, your mother has woken up. All vital signs are normal, except that she suffered a moderate impact on her head, which caused a mild concussion. As long as she is hospitalized for further observation, she should be fine!”

Byron nodded, thanked him, and immediately strode in.

Melody’s face seemed a little dazed but when she immediately smiled when she saw her son.

“Byron, I crashed a car, but luckily, I’m fine. Don’t worry, I’m fine!” Melody was secretly delighted to see the concern in her son’s eyes.

It had been a long time since she felt her son’s concern.

Byron stepped forward and asked her if she felt uncomfortable.

Melody shook her head. “I’m alright. I’m alright. My head’s just a little shaken by the airbag. Thankfully, I didn’t drive too

fast. However, the stew...had gone to waste!”

“How are you still concerned about stew at this moment? Why are you so careless?!”

Benedict pushed open the door and ran quickly to his wife.

He instinctively grabbed his wife’s hand and looked her all over, worrying that there might be some unchecked problems.

Melody felt deeply cherished by her husband’s reaction, and said with a smile, “I’m really okay. I probably didn’t pay attention at the time, so I crashed the car. Oh no, this is bad, I ruined Rosalie’s car!”

Byron immediately said, "Mom, that's not the point! We can always buy another car. As for you, did you not have a good rest, and you lost your concentration?"

"No, I did! There seems to be something wrong with the brakes! Fortunately, I was driving. If it was Rosalie, she would've driven fast, and it would be worse!"

Melody's unintentional words stunned both Benedict and Byron.

Their faces turned grim in an instant.

"Mom, what do you mean, there's something wrong with the brakes? This is... Rosalie's car!" Byron's heart trembled. He could not help feeling scared.

Immediately, he felt that this car accident was not that simple.

Benedict's gaze responded to Byron's guess.

"Son, can you go to the traffic police department to find out how the car accident happened? I will take care of Mom here!" Benedict nodded slightly, signaling to his son.

"Okay, then Dad will stay with Mom. Call me anytime if there is any situation. I will go to the traffic police department right away!"

Byron turned and left in a hurry.

Melody rolled her eyes at her husband. "Our son has finally cared about me, why did you drive him away so quickly?" i

"Darling, you've overlooked the matter! The brakes failed so suddenly; how could this be normal? Besides, Rosalie was still using that car yesterday! How could it be such a coincidence that it failed today?" Benedict expressed the seriousness of the matter.

Melody thought for a while, and a look of astonishment appeared in her eyes.

"You mean, someone wants to hurt Rosalie? It just so happens that I borrowed her car. Plus, I've always been a slow driver, so this car accident was not serious." Melody recounted. i

"Sigh, didn't you just say it yourself earlier? Didn't this occur to you?" Benedict frowned and looked at her.

It was Melody who reminded the father and son.

"Well, I wasn't taking it too seriously. Who would've thought

that this is a conspiracy? Tell me, who could it be? How did they manage to tamper with the car?" 1

Melody's question was also Benedict's and Byron's inner suspicions.

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