

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 316

Melody and the others stayed with Wendy for a while longer.

Wendy did not have much patience for Melody, she was just using the woman to get closer to Byron. Now that her goal had been achieved and Byron was in her room, she wanted nothing more than to get rid of those pesky elders. Despite her impatience, she had to keep playing the good girl.

Chapter 315 That's Not What I Meant

Once he was done with all the tasks on hand, he finally walked back to the ward.

When he reached the door, he received a call from Luther.

Byron stopped and answered the call with a frown. "What is it? Have you found the driver?"

On the other end of the call, Luther looked very solemn as well. "Our men have checked all the surveillance footage nearby, but the driver is hiding well. We can't see his face clearly in any of them. We have a few suspects, but we can't be sure."

Byron's expression darkened slightly. "And what about the cops?"

His mother had said that the incident took place in broad daylight. How could the perpetrator be so hard to find?

Luther's tone was a little heavy. "It's the same with the police. They took in all the suspects for questioning, but I don't think they're the ones."

Byron said in a low voice, "I see. Keep looking."

Luther promised to do his best.

Byron's expression was solemn as he hung up.

The incident had happened out in the open, yet his men still could not locate the perpetrator.

Luther seemed to imply that the man had planned this in advance, too. That was how he managed to hide himself from all the cameras.

No matter how Byron looked at it, something was fishy here.

Just as he was frowning, deep in thought, the room door opened. Melody walked out and berated him when she saw him standing there. "What took you so long? I even told the others I'd look for you. Come on in!"

Byron kept his thoughts to himself and followed his mother into the room.

Wendy was lying in bed while her parents cared for her.

Her injury was actually pretty serious. It still hurt slightly after it was bandaged, and she was pale from the pain.

She had been raised in comfort all her life. Such a wound was unprecedented for her.

She had really pulled out all the stops to win Melody's trust this time.

Wendy broke out of her reverie when she saw Byron entering the room. Forcing a smile, she said, "You're back, Byron."

Byron gave her a long look and nodded.

Wendy was about to continue when Byron suddenly said, "Did you see the face of the driver who crashed into you?"

Wendy was caught off-guard, she hurriedly suppressed the panic rising in her heart and replied nonchalantly, "It all happened so quickly. Auntie and I were so busy trying to survive that we didn't have the time to look at the driver."

She turned even paler as she spoke, as though she was still shaken by the memory.

Melody concurred. "We were terrified, and it was so sudden, of course we didn't try to look at the driver's face. By the time we realized what had happened, he had already made a run for it."

Byron nodded slightly.

He was just asking on a whim. He did not actually think they would give him any useful information.

However, Wendy stared at him, looking hurt, she said self-deprecatingly, "You don't think I planned this whole thing, do you?"

Before Byron could say anything, Melody was already turning to him angrily. "You have no idea how dangerous it was! Wendy would be crazy to plan something like that. Besides, she was the one who asked the driver to apologize at the time. If she really was behind the accident, why would she have asked him to show himself?"

Byron felt a headache coming on. "Calm down, Mom. That's not what I meant. I was just asking."

Melody was still determined to defend Wendy. "I'd rather you suspect me than Wendy!"

She had personally experienced the terror of that moment, so she had nothing but faith in Wendy. Byron nodded, but he still felt as though something somewhere was off.

"You're so badly hurt, Wendy. You should stay in bed for a few days and leave everything to Byron."

Melody sat by her bed and touched her shoulder encased in plaster, looking devastated.

Wendy was propped up in bed, and she responded to Melody's concern with a fake smile. "I got it. Thank you for your concern, Auntie. I'll be careful. But..."

She pretended to glance at the man standing by the door before pursing her lips. "I'm happy enough to have Byron here with me. I can't trouble him any more than that."

Melody finally looked back at her son. when she saw how far away he was standing, she berated him, "why are you standing all the way over there? Wendy's a girl, and I'm sure she feels a little shy. You should stay at the hospital to take care of her, and pay her more attention, you hear? If there's anything she's too shy to ask from you, you should take the initiative to help her."

Byron frowned and did not immediately reply.

Wendy pretended to feel hurt, all the while defending him on the surface. "Auntie, Byron's really busy with work. He should rest after his work day, so please don't trouble him. I don't need him to take care of me either. I can take care of myself."

Melody's anger subsided slightly when she saw how thoughtful Wendy was being.

Just then, Wendy acted as though she was uncomfortable in bed, so she instinctively tried to prop herself up. However, she seemed to forget that her arm was in a cast, and she hissed in pain as soon as her arm touched the bed.

"Be careful, Wendy!" Magdalene hastily helped her up, her expression filled with pain and blame for her daughter.

Wendy gave her mother a comforting smile. "I'm fine, Mom. I'm just not very used to it. See, I could've sat up using my good arm, I just forgot for a moment."

She then touched her arm in the cast gingerly, while her gaze was always silently trained on Melody.

Melody was moved by her plight to begin with. The thought that life would be so inconvenient for Wendy with her injury filled her with a sense of guilt and pain. "Don't force yourself around me, Wendy. Byron will take care of you for now. He already promised to, so you don't have to feel bad. I'm sure you'll feel bored in the hospital, so I'll come visit you when I can too."

Wendy acted surprised, then she gave Byron a timid look.

Byron knew what his mother was like. She was determined to have him stay with Wendy, so he would not waste any time arguing with her. He agreed softly, saying, "Work isn't too heavy lately, so I can take care of her. Besides, you got hurt to save my mother. It's only right that I repay the favor."

Melody nodded, satisfied. "See, Byron said so himself. Don't worry about it."

Wendy smiled at him gratefully. "In that case, I'll be relying on you."

Secretly, though, she gritted her teeth in frustration.

Byron had promised to take care of her here, but he also emphasized that he only did it because she had saved Melody. In other words, it had nothing to do with him personally!

Was he that determined to stay away from her?!

