My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 460

That night, Wendy was taken back to the Fuller Villa by her parents.

"You are injured, so don't go out during this time, just stay at home."

Magdalene sat by the bed as she looked at her daughter inexplicably.

Hearing this, Wendy glanced at her, deeply livid in her heart. "You have thought that I went for wool and come home shorn, and I'd be a laughingstock if this was made known to the public!"

Over the years, her parents raised her like a commodity, and they cannot stop thinking about how to marry her off to Byron Lawrence.

Wendy also had the same idea.

However, when faced with such parents, she felt inevitably disappointed.

What's more, they were of no help at all!

Magdalene's expression froze slightly, and she was stunned for a few seconds before she responded. "How can you say that about your mother?

I cared about you, how are you going to go out if your foot is hurt like this?"

Wendy gritted her teeth fiercely, her hands beside her was also clenched tightly.

'I refuse to accept this!'

'Why? Byron would stay with Rosalie in the ward all night long, when she just has a common cold and fever!'

'He didn't even want to stay with me for a second longer when I'm injured like this!'

The more Wendy thought about it, the angrier she became.

"No, this matter must be spread!"

Magdalene wanted to say more but suddenly heard her daughter's hateful voice.

Hearing this, Magdalene's voice stopped abruptly, and she looked at her daughter incomprehensibly. "Why?"

If people knew that she went looking for Byron and fell like this at the front door of Byron's house yet was not allowed to stay overnight.

In addition, the engagement between the two had been set for six full years, but never been officiated.

Anyone would probably laugh out loud if they put these two things together and thought about it!

At that time, others will only say that the Fuller family tried so hard to nab the Lawrence family, and they have been cutting prices to make a loss for so many years!

Magdalene felt heartbroken at the thought of the overwhelming rumors outside.

Wendy's expression was very firm, even a little crazy. "If you don't tell, how will Melody know about my injury?!'

Now she saw clearly that it was impossible for Byron to have feelings for her.

So, she could only rely on Melody's sympathy for any hopes of being in-laws with the Lawrences!

Therefore, the news of her injury must be spread, so that Melody will know that Byron did this to her!

Magdalene understood her daughter's intentions, but she still hesitated in her heart. 1

She knew that if she wanted to spread this matter, she had to change the pretext.

But if it gets out, there's no guarantee that someone will get to the bottom of it. If someone else finds out the truth...

"Now Byron is in a cold war with that bitch, if I miss this opportunity..." Wendy expression gradually became icy.

Hearing this, Magdalene immediately put aside her hesitation. "Oh I see, alright. By tomorrow morning, I guarantee that Auntie Melody will know about your injury!"

Wendy nodded with a little satisfaction.

Magdalene said a few more words of concern to her daughter before leaving the room.

Only Wendy was left in the bedroom.

The moment the door closed, Wendy's face was full of madness.

Although the injured ankle was cast in plaster, it was still aching.

This pain was her reminder of Byron's attitude toward her these days!

'I have loved him for so many years, but in the end, this is the kind of treatment I get in return!'

Wendy could not reconcile with that!

'I will never let my youth go to waste!'

'Even if I don't get Byron's love, I will never let myself lose my position as the young wife of the Lawrence family again!'