My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 687

After watching the elevator descend to the first floor, Wendy got up from the ground in a daze and went back to her room.

She spent some amount of time sitting in the room when the phone beside her suddenly rang.

Wendy snapped back to her senses and glanced at the caller ID. It was her mother, she did not even need to think to know what she was going to say.

Wendy had no plans of accepting the call. She just watched the screen light up momentarily before going dark again.

After a while, the phone rang again.

A few more times after, Wendy answered the phone irritably.

"Wendy, why didn't you answer your phone for such a long time? What have you been doing? Have you not reached their home?" Magdalene's concern came the moment the call connected.

Hearing this, mockery crossed Wendy's face. Her mother still thought that she had really gone to Lawrence Manor until now.

On the other end, Magdalene did not get an answer from her after a long time and so, urged again with confusion, "Wendy? Are you listening? Why aren't you saying anything?"

"I'm in a hotel," Wendy replied expressionlessly.

The other fell into a moment of silence after she said that.

Wendy added, "Byron already left. He booked me a presidential suite, asked me to rest early, and then left by himself."

Magdalene was first surprised that Byron did not bring her daughter back to Lawrence Manor, but then she noticed the disappointment in Wendy's words and quickly comforted her, "It's fine. It's enough that he was willing to take you away. Anyway, he also booked your room. He will definitely visit you often later on."

Wendy smiled sarcastically. "No, he said that there was no possibility between US. He probably already went looking for that Jacobs w*nch at this time!"

Thinking of Rosalie, Wendy's expression gradually turned dark.

It was all because of that b*tch. If she had not return so abruptly, she would have been the veritable Mrs. Lawrence now!

Magdalene did not expect her carefully crafted plan to develop into this. When she heard Wendy's words, her expression abruptly sank, "Don't worry first..."

She wanted to appease her daughter but could not think of anything to say for a moment.

Byron had already said that so what was the use of her saying anything more?

"Even if Byron said that, there's still your Aunt Melody, she will help you," Magdalene said dryly after a long time.

At the mention of Melody, Wendy's heart rekindled a little bit of hope.

Although Melody could not control what Byron thought, she, at the very least, thought very highly of her since the beginning and did not even hesitate to drive that b*tch away on her behalf.

At this point, she must hold onto Melody and ask her to help herself as much as possible. The best thing would be to really drive that w*nch Rosalie far away!

When the time came, Byron would have no choice even if there really was something between him and Rosalie!

Thinking of this, Wendy's expression went completely dark, and her tone was chilling. "You're right! In any case, I'm the only one who can marry Byron! Rosalie, that b*tch! I will definitely make her pay for making me suffer so much!"

Magdalene nodded again and again. "Don't worry, I will help you too! You have waited for Byron for so long, who else can he marry if not you?"

Both mother and daughter talked about this matter for a long time. Seeing that it was almost midnight, Magdalene coaxed Wendy to sleep.

Magdalene felt regretful for a moment after hanging up the call.

If she had known that Byron would arrange her daughter in the hotel, she would never have let her daughter suffer this grievance!