

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 968

“What?”

Melody’s eyebrows frowned suddenly.

‘That woman took my granddaughter out, and even infected my granddaughter with bacteria?’

A tiny smirk appeared when Wendy saw that her provocation had succeeded, but she quickly erased that glee from her face.

“The person I sent to protect Estie saw it, but he did not know how to use medicine either. He thought that Miss Jacobs would at least know a little bit of medicine, and she could treat Estie, so he didn’t show up.”

Melody’s face was cold, “Is Estie seriously ill?”

Wendy pretended to ponder. ‘ After my friends were infected with bacteria, they all said that the pain was excruciating. Estie is a child...’

Melody could understand without having to say more.

‘Adults cannot even bear the pain, not to mention that Estie is just a child!’

‘I can disregard that woman leaving Estie behind, but now Estie still needs to endure this kind of pain.’

‘What is she thinking about!’

Wendy was still adding fuel to the fire. “I wanted to check on Estie’s situation, but you know how Byron is.”

Melody frowned, “I’ll go see her myself!”

After that, she picked up her purse and got ready to get up.

Wendy said quickly, “Auntie if you go, don’t say that I told you about this matter. Byron already has a prejudice against me. I’m afraid he will misunderstand...”

What she said was also true.

On one hand, Melody was distressed for her granddaughter. On the other hand, she was also heartbroken for Wendy’s painstaking efforts not to be seen.

“Don’t worry, Auntie knows what to say and what not to say.”

After that, Melody took her bag and strode out of the mansion.

Wendy did not stay too long. She watched Melody’s car drive away; she got up and went out.

With Melody's involvement, she believed that Byron's attention would be brought to this matter to some extent, and he would not focus on investigating her.

Lawrence Manor.

Luther stood in the study room on the second floor with an ugly expression.

"Master, that private detective is very cunning. Our people have been following him for a week and still haven't found anything."

This was the first time someone has made it so difficult for them to investigate.

Byron's complexion froze. "Let them continue to watch him."

He wanted to see how long that person could hide!

Luther agreed, turned around, and walked out of the study.

As soon as he opened the door, Mrs. Zora was standing at the door.

"Master, Madam is here, and she is waiting downstairs." Mrs. Zora's face does not look great either.

Byron frowned slightly; several thoughts crossed his mind.

'My mother came to me several times, all because of Wendy's matters.'

During this time, he and Wendy had no interaction, and he did not know why his mother came here this time. After a while, Byron got up and walked out.

"Master, Madam's face doesn't look very good." Mrs. Zora reminded him as he walked towards her.

Byron nodded noncommittally and strode downstairs.

As soon as he got downstairs, he saw his mother sitting on the sofa with a cold face.

"What did you come down for?"

Melody was worried about Little Estie. As she was left out in the living room for a while now, she became very unhappy.

Hearing this, Byron frowned and looked back at Mrs. Zora who followed behind.

Mrs. Zora looked troubled.

Byron did not want to make things harder for the housekeeper and walked to the sofa to sit down. "Then what are you doing here? If you have anything, you can call me over."

Melody slammed her hand on the table. "Estie is the one I want to see, what's the point of calling you over? Where is Estie?!"

Upon this, his eyes turned dark, and gradually understood Mrs. Zora's expression just now.

