

## TRADING MY EX FOR HIS UNCLE

### Chapter 1020

At that moment, Wendy emerged from the kitchen and was met with the sight of Gabriel and Jane locked in a tense standoff, while Wilhelm sobbed uncontrollably nearby.

She hurried over, frowning. "Ms. Wilkie, Mr. Hackett, if you're going to argue, at least don't do it in front of the child."

Jane scoffed. "We're divorced. What do you expect?"

Wendy froze, her eyes wide with disbelief. "Divorced? For real?"

At the mention of the word "divorced," Wilhelm's sobs grew louder, his cries piercing the room.

Frustrated by the noise, Jane snapped, "Stop crying! All you do is cry! Can't you do anything else?"

Wilhelm flinched at her outburst but continued crying even harder.

Gabriel took a deep breath and turned to Wendy. "Take Wilhelm upstairs and pack his things. I'll be taking him with me."

Wendy hesitated. "You're taking Mr. Wilhelm away?"

"Yes. I have custody," Gabriel answered.

Wendy glanced at Jane, who remained silent, her expression cold.

Understanding the situation, Wendy sighed. Gabriel and Jane could divorce whenever they wanted, but Wilhelm had no choice.

"Understood," she replied.

She then picked up the still-sobbing Wilhelm and carried him upstairs to pack his belongings.

The living room fell silent, leaving only Jane and Gabriel.

Gabriel broke the silence. "Jane, from now on, I'll make sure you never have the chance to hurt Wilhelm again."

"I hurt him? If it weren't for you

forcing this divorce, do you think et he'd be suffering like thin

the blame on me when this

pin

your doing," Jane retorted.

Gabriel didn't bother arguing. He knew that no matter what he said, Jane wouldn't listen. Their relationship was over, and there was no point in dwelling on it.

He sat on the couch, waiting for Wendy to finish packing Wilhelm's things.

Within thirty minutes, Wendy returned with a suitcase in tow.

Wilhelm trailed behind her, sniffing quietly. Somehow, she had managed to calm him down, and he seemed resigned to the situation.

"Mr. Hackett, Mr. Wilhelm's belongings are packed. If anything is missing, let me know, and I'll send it over," Wendy said.

Gabriel nodded. "Thank you."

If anything was missing, he would buy Wilhelm new things. He wouldn't be back for them.

He turned to Wilhelm and asked, "Do you want to say goodbye to your mother?"

At this, Wilhelm's tears welled up again, and he looked at Gabriel with pleading eyes. "Daddy, I don't want to leave Mommy. Can't you two stay together? Please don't get divorced."

Although Jane had been cruel to him, Wilhelm still didn't want to leave her.

Gabriel replied indifferently, "No, you have to leave with me today."

Wilhelm pouted and slowly approached Jane, sobbing. "Mommy... you have to visit me... I'll miss you..."

Jane softened as she saw Wilhelm's tearful face.

No matter what had happened, he was still her child. She remembered the joy of feeling his kicks during pregnancy and the bond she had once cherished.

After a long pause, she reached out

and patted his head. Her voice

softened. "Wil, when you go with Daddy, be good and listen to him

Don't eat too much junk food.

KE

et

anyone bullies you or you miss me, call me anytime."