

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

## Chapter 1251 –

Chapter 1251 Hide Quickly

“Rosalie.”

He felt a joy like never before surge through him when he saw Rosalie walking out of the room.

After what he said, he thought she knew exactly what it meant to open the door.

Rosalie was still in a messy state of mind. She looked at him and sounded tired. “Didn’t you say you want to talk to me? You can talk now.”

She did not receive any response from Byron after she said that.

Byron looked affectionately at her. After staring for a long time, he touched her eyes.

Rosalie subconsciously closed her eyes, feeling the man’s rough fingers on her eyelids.

“Did you cry?”

The joy at the bottom of Byron’s heart was replaced by remorse, and his voice was no longer calm.

Rosalie’s eyelashes fluttered. She opened her eyes gradually and looked away awkwardly. “I was just too tired and thought of the past. I couldn’t help myself...”

She suddenly fell into a warm embrace.

Rosalie was stunned for a moment. When she realized Byron was hugging her, she struggled. “What are you doing? Let go of me!”

Byron was unmoved. His hug on her tightened like he wanted to bind her to him.

Rosalie was almost out of breath as she rejected while pushing. “The children are still down there. Don’t do this!”

“I’m sorry,” Byron’s warm breath blew on Rosalie’s ear. “I’m sorry. I can’t fix what you’ve been through all these years no matter what I do.”

Rosalie was startled and bewildered, which made her forget to struggle.

Byron sensed her discomfort and loosened his grip, yet he continued speaking.

“Give me a chance to atone for my mistakes. Let me protect you in the future. I won’t let you shed even a teardro. I’ll take Lucian and Nox as my own. I won’t give them up even if their father comes for them.” 1

Every word Byron said was like a hammer, knocking Rosalie’s heart. It made her feel suffocated and nervous.

It was not until she heard Byron say those words did she realize she had been waiting for him to say them for so many years.

For years, she raised Lucian and Nox alone, preventing Byron from getting to know their identities.

In fact, it was only out of the fear that he would take them away from her.

However, Byron now assured her that they would have a good life together and that he would protect her and the two little boys.

Rosalie felt she had been strong for too long and needed a shoulder to lean against when she was tired.

She slowly lifted her head and wanted to respond to Byron’s hug.

However, when she was lifting her hand, she glanced at the staircase at the end of the corridor.

Around the corner, the three children quickly hid their heads behind the railing.

Rosalie froze and was dumbfounded. She snapped out of her emotions and pushed Byron anxiously. “Let go of me. The kids are looking!”

Frowning, Byron hugged Rosalie and turned around.

At the corner of the stairs, the three little ones stood guiltily side by side. They stuck out their tongues when Byron looked at them.

“It’s Estie’s fault. She didn’t hide when Mommy looked over!”

Nox lowered his head and complained.

Estelle blinked her eyes, looking innocent.

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# **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball**

## **Chapter 1252 –**

Chapter 1252 When You Hug Mommy

After complaining, Nox snickered.

Lucian and Estelle also snickered.

They were so worried about Mommy that they wanted to come up and see her.

However, they did not expect to see Daddy hugging Mommy when they got upstairs.

The little ones stopped and peeped around the corner.

The kids were dumbfounded when they saw that their mommy seemed to want to respond to their daddy's hug. They looked at them with expectation and did not notice their mommy looking at them, catching them red-handed.

Although they were caught peeping, the little ones' mood was better than all the days before this!

From how Mommy and Daddy hugged, it seemed they had not only cleared the misunderstanding between them. The kids realized they seemed to have gotten back together, and they were not far from becoming a family.

"Let go of me..."

Rosalie's face flushed red when she noticed that the kids were watching them. She sounded guilty when she spoke.

Byron slowly released his grip but still had one arm around Rosalie's waist. He looked sullenly at the three little fellows on the corner who had done him a disservice.

"When did you all come up here?"

The little ones looked at each other. At last, they said, "We came upstairs when you were hugging Mommy."

Rosalie felt more embarrassed when she heard that.

"Remember to stay away if you see something like that again!"

The kids agreed obediently. "Okay. We'll make sure Mommy doesn't notice us!"

Byron put on a stern look and said nothing more.

Rosalie frowned and looked at her kids angrily. "Stop talking nonsense. We were just..."

She still could not find any excuse even after pondering it for a long time. The kids noticed that and quipped.

"Mommy's face is so red!"

Rosalie stopped talking and subconsciously covered her face. It was burning hot.

Panicked, she realized she was still in Byron's embrace and quickly stood away from him.

This time, Byron did not stop her, and she was secretly relieved.

Lucian diverted the topic because he saw that Rosalie was embarrassed, and even her neck was flushed red. "Mommy, now that you're in a good mood, can you cook for US? We're so hungry!"

Nox and Estelle nodded and looked at Rosalie eagerly.

Rosalie's reaction was natural again when she saw that the little ones had given up on talking about the hug. "I'm going to cook. Eat some snacks and fruits while you wait for the food if you're very hungry."

Rosalie did not dare to look at the man beside her. Panicked, she walked past him and headed downstairs. 1

When she reached downstairs, Byron's voice came from upstairs.

"I haven't had lunch either. Can you prepare for me too, if possible?"

Then, as if afraid of being refused by Rosalie, he added, "If it's inconvenient, I can order takeout for myself."

The little ones asked in their cute voices, "What kind of takeout do you usually order, Mr. Byron? We'll eat what you eat!"

Byron answered them seriously about what Luther always ordered for him.

The little ones were excited upon hearing that.

Rosalie heard their enthusiastic discussion and felt helpless. "I've prepared the ingredients and just have to cook them. You don't have to order takeout."

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1253 –**

Chapter 1253 Forgive So Easily

The little ones cheered silently upon hearing Rosalie's answer. Then, they looked at Byron longingly.

Byron smiled. 'That's a pity. I'll take you guys to the restaurant next time.'

The kids cheered this time.

Rosalie could not figure out her current mood. She felt warm and said nothing more as she headed downstairs to prepare the dishes.

Byron followed her downstairs with the three little ones.

In the living room, the siblings gathered around Byron, looking at him with hope.

"Mr. Byron, when are you going to be our daddy?"

Nox stared longingly at Byron.

Byron touched the little ones' heads and answered, "Soon. Don't worry. I'll never let anyone else be your daddy."

Nox cheered quietly.

Estelle continued righteously. "Daddy, don't go back on your word this time!"

Before, her daddy had promised her Rosalie would be her mommy. However, he had been on bad terms with Rosalie and even asked that mean lady to take care of her.

The little girl was afraid her daddy would do the same thing again.

Byron looked at his daughter apologetically. "I won't break my promise anymore. It's my fault, and I've realized it."

Estelle puffed her cheeks as she looked at her daddy with doubt.

"Mr. Byron."

Lucian stood aside obediently with a serious look on his face. 'Those two mean ladies will apologize to Mommy, right? Will they provoke Mommy again?'

What Lucian wanted to ask was when he was going to break off his engagement with that mean lady. However, after pondering, Lucian chose to use another approach.

They were father and son, after all. Byron understood Lucian's meaning instantly and looked serious. "I'll tell them to apologize to your mommy. Don't worry. This time, I'll take care of everything."

Lucian nodded and looked in the direction of the kitchen.

Byron looked at where Lucian was looking. He saw Rosalie busy cooking in the kitchen, and his gaze softened.

"Play by yourselves for a while. I'll go and help your mommy cook."

With that, Byron got up from the sofa. After taking a few steps, he turned around and looked at the kids. 'The kitchen is smoky. Don't follow me.'

The little ones nodded, expressing with their whole bodies that they would never be the third wheel again.

Byron withdrew his gaze and walked to the kitchen.

In the kitchen, Rosalie was cooking and thinking about what had just happened.

What had just happened was so sudden, especially what Byron had said. She was caught off guard and lost her disguise.

Rosalie regretted it a little when she recalled it. She could not believe she had forgiven that man so easily!

With this in mind, Rosalie cut the vegetable with force.

Just as her mind wandered, Byron's voice came from behind her.

"What are you thinking about?"

He looked at Rosalie's back view in a puzzle.

She did not notice him approaching her, which made him wonder what was on her mind.

Rosalie was shocked and almost cut her finger.

“Watch out!”

Byron grabbed her wrist and stopped herself from cutting her finger. He took the knife and placed it aside.

They were both startled, and the kitchen was silent for a moment.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1254 –**

Chapter 1254 Give You An Explanation

“I’ll do it.”

Byron snapped out of the shock first, then he stood beside Rosalie. After that, he took the knife he had just placed aside.

He was tall and stocky, wearing expensive tailored shirts and trousers. The noble look on him was obvious.

However, he had a kitchen knife in his hand and looked out of place.

Rosalie was in a daze when she saw him cutting the ingredients and did not know how to react.

When Byron asked her to move aside, Rosalie, who had planned to remain calm, forgot what she should be doing and moved aside in a daze. Then, she continued staring at Byron.

The way Byron sliced the ingredient was a little clumsy.

It usually only took Rosalie two minutes to prepare, but Byron took double the time.

Byron wanted to continue cooking, but Rosalie snapped out of her daze and stopped him. “Leave the rest to me!”

Byron knew that he was not good at cooking. He did not insist and stepped aside as he stared at her.

His gaze made Rosalie feel uncomfortable, and her actions were stiff.

Suddenly, Byron’s voice broke the silence. “Were you regretting what happened just now?”

Rosalie froze and stopped stirring the food in the pan. She almost spilled the vegetables.

Byron held her hand and helped her hold the pan firmly. Then, he continued asking, "Are you thinking that you shouldn't have forgiven me so easily?"

Every word he asked was what Rosalie had just thought, making her unable to answer him.

Rosalie's heart skipped a beat when she realized Byron's voice was getting deeper. She thought it would end up nastily just like the last time.

Unexpectedly, Byron's grip on her wrist tightened. "I won't give you a chance to regret it."

The food was almost ready, and Rosalie turned off the fire absentmindedly. She could not turn around because Byron was still there.

"I said I would give you an explanation. I've made you wait too long, and that's why you feel insecure."

Byron's breath huffed on Rosalie's ear. She was glad that she was not facing Byron. Otherwise, he would have seen her hesitation.

"It took you so long to forgive me, and I can't continue to disappoint you."

He released his hand from her wrist and whispered, "You can rest assured. I'll give you an explanation today."

Recognizing the determination in his tone, Rosalie asked nervously, "What are you doing?"

Byron did not answer and dialed Wendy's number.

His engagement with Wendy had dragged on for long enough. It was time to break it off.

Rosalie, who did not get a response from Byron, turned around uneasily. She saw Byron's phone screen immediately after she turned.

Emotions surged through Rosalie when she saw the call he had just made.

However, the person from the other end of the call did not pick up even after it rang for a long time.

Displeased, Byron hung up the call in frustration.



His gaze was soft again when he looked at Rosalie.

“I’ll make it clear to her that you were never a mistress.”

A firm voice rang in her ears. ‘You’ll be my only wife forever.’

Rosalie was stunned, and her heart was hammering in her. She did not know how to face him. Flustered, she wanted to lower her head. However, a big, warm hand held her by her chin, forcing her eyes to meet Byron’s.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1255 –**

Chapter 1255 Bittersweet

‘Trust me.’

After Byron said that softly, his gentle kiss landed on Rosalie’s lips.

Rosalie subconsciously held her breath and stared at the man before her, dumbfounded.

Rosalie’s eyelashes fluttered when she recalled what Byron had just said. Her defense broke down.

Aware that the man wanted to kiss deeper but was hesitating and probing, Rosalie closed her eyes.

Then, Byron hugged her and kissed her passionately.

It was a long and deep kiss. Rosalie was out of breath and lifted her hands to push Byron.

He let go of Rosalie reluctantly, frowning and panting. His gaze on her was passionate as though he was about to devour her anytime.

Rosalie’s heart pounded, and she looked away in a panic. Trying to calm herself down, she said, “Let’s eat lunch. The kids must be hungry.”

Then, she served the dishes casually, wanting to hide from that man.

The emotion in his eyes was too intense, making her afraid.

When she walked past Byron, Byron's deep voice sounded. 'This time, you're not going to pretend that nothing happened. Estie has wanted you to be her mommy for a long time. You're not going to run away.'

Rosalie froze for a second and quickly walked out of the kitchen.

The living room was empty.

The three little ones had run out into the yard to avoid disturbing their parents.

Rosalie put down the plates and tried to calm herself for a few seconds before calling the kids in from the door.

"Mommy, where's Mr. Byron?"

The children sat at the table and looked around curiously. They could only see Byron's plate and cutlery on the table but not him.

Rosalie subconsciously looked at the kitchen and smiled guiltily. "Still in the kitchen. He'll be out soon."

As if he had heard their conversation, Byron walked out as soon as Rosalie spoke.

Hearing the sound behind her, Rosalie looked back.

Rosalie's calm emotions were disrupted again when she saw Byron's slightly messy coat. Her face flushed red subconsciously.

On the other hand, Byron seemed calm and casually accepted their gazes as he walked out of the kitchen.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting."

After sitting opposite Rosalie, Byron smiled apologetically at the little ones.

The little ones looked at each other and said, "It's alright."

Everyone at the table was happy except Rosalie.

When eating, they served each other food like a family.

Rosalie, accustomed to taking care of the three little ones, turned around only to find that Byron had piled her plate with her favorite dishes.

Opposite her, Byron was calmly taking back his spoon. He seemed to want to serve her more food.

Touched, Rosalie stopped him. "Thank you, but I can't finish that much."

Only then did Byron stop.

The children stared at them longingly.

Rosalie was not used to such an atmosphere and was helpless.

"Is Mommy's cooking good?"

Byron broke the awkward atmosphere.

The little ones immediately understood, looked away from Rosalie, and responded in their cute voices, "It's yummy!"

Byron took the opportunity to talk to the kids.

Rosalie was secretly relieved. Looking at the dishes on her plate, she felt a bittersweet emotion sprouting in her.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1256 –**

Chapter 1256 Never Said A Word

After lunch, Rosalie saw that Byron seemed to have made a phone call, and after a while, the doorbell rang.

Rosalie went to open the door, only to see Andrius grinning at the door.

Andrius looked up and down at Rosalie as she came out of the door. He noticed that she was not hurt and secretly heaved a sigh of relief. He smiled at her. "Dr. Jacobs, I'm here to pick Byron up. Where is he?"

Earlier, the phone call Byron made was to Andrius. Byron asked him to come and pick him up because he needed to speak with Andrius in person privately.

Andrius could probably guess what he wanted to talk about, so he agreed, hung up the phone, and rushed over without hesitation.

With that said, Andrius added nonchalantly as if afraid of being suspected by Rosalie, "We need to discuss some work matters, and I happened to be nearby, so I stopped by to pick him up."

Rosalie looked at Andrius' expression. She found it odd but did not ask further.

After all, Andrius had already stated that it was a work matter. It had nothing to do with her.

She stepped aside and allowed Andrius in. "Go ahead. He's inside."

Andrius raised his foot and was about to walk in casually.

In the next second, Byron came out with three little busybodies.

The little ones greeted Andrius excitedly when they saw him. "Hello, Uncle Andrius"

Their sincerely happy faces made Andrius also happy for them. "Hello, you little ones' I came in a hurry and forgot to buy gifts for you. Can I make it up next time?"

The little ones nodded obediently, then looked at Byron eagerly.

"Mr. Byron, are you leaving?" Nox asked very reluctantly.

Byron patted the little boy's head. "Yeah. I still have some things to deal with. I'll see you tomorrow."

Their little faces were full of reluctance.

Although they had dinner with Daddy and Mommy almost every day these days, today felt different.

The little ones could not wait to be an official family!

They never expected Byron to leave so soon.

Byron rubbed their heads one by one to comfort them, then walked up to Rosalie.

In front of Andrius and the little ones, Rosalie could not help feeling a little nervous. She was unsure what he was going to do.

Fortunately, Byron just walked in front of her and stopped.

"Wait for me. I'll give you a proper explanation," he whispered in a deep voice in her ear.

Rosalie looked at him in puzzlement, but the man had already turned around and walked toward Andrius. He went out the door without stopping.

Andrius quickly bid goodbye to Rosalie and the little ones. "Then well make a move. See you another day."

The little kids waved goodbye to him obediently.

Andrius turned around and quickly followed Byron's footsteps.

The two of them got into Andrius' car one after the other, leaving Byron's car behind.

Rosalie led the little ones to see the two men off, doubts gradually arising in her heart.

'Andrius said that they're going to the company to discuss business.

'But... before Byron came over, he didn't say a word about this matter.

'Moreover, what Byron said before leaving also makes me feel nervous for no reason.

'A proper explanation?

'What is Byron planning to explain to me? About Wendy and Andrea causing a ruckus earlier in the afternoon? Or...'

Rosalie realized her train of thought and quickly snapped back to her senses. Expectations rose in her heart.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1257 –**

Chapter 1257 Unable To Save

"Byron, how's Dr. Jacobs?"

Andrius cautiously broke the silence after they had driven for a while.

From the rearview mirror, Andrius could see his best friend's gloomy face and felt the frighteningly chilly atmosphere in the car. His suspicion was confirmed.

He clearly remembered how normal Byron seemed when he was with Rosalie and the little guys just now. Why did he look like a different person when he got in the car?

Byron glanced at him coldly and interjected, 'Where's Wendy and your sister?'

Andrius scratched his nose sheepishly. "I sent them to the hospital."

"Take me there." Byron was direct.

Andrius sighed silently in his heart and nodded in agreement.

'I don't know if he'll take out his anger on the Quirke family when he sees Andrea later...'

After a few seconds of silence, Andrius put away his thoughts and expressed his concerns about the progress in their relationship. "Dr.

Jacobs isn't injured, right?"

From the rearview mirror, Byron shook his head with an ugly expression. "I checked. No, she isn't."

However, the woman cried, which made Byron feel more heartbroken than her being physically hurt!

Andrius tested the waters and asked him again, "Wendy probably caused trouble for Dr. Jacobs because of you. Dr. Jacobs didn't say anything to you, did she?"

At this point, Andrius frowned, feeling that something was wrong. He quickly changed his mind. "You didn't make Dr. Jacobs angry again, did you?"

Byron noticed the difference between his two openings, and his eyes darkened. "No, I won't do that again."

Andrius' eyes flashed with surprise.

"What happened last time is enough for me to remember forever."

Byron's voice sounded heavy. "I've experienced the pain of almost losing her once, and I just want to make her happy now."

Wendy causing Rosalie trouble, especially this time, reminded Byron of Rosalie's painful aftereffects when she woke up from her coma.

Byron did not dare to think about the possibility of Rosalie experiencing that kind of pain again.

Upon hearing his words, Andrius' eyes were filled with relief. "That's right. If you'd figured this out earlier, maybe there wouldn't be so much drama."

Byron's eyes turned cold. "As for those who've hurt her, I won't let anyone of them go!"

Andrius' heart trembled suddenly, and he began to lament in his heart about all the stupid things Andrea had done before.

I've repeatedly warned her not to meddle in Byron's personal affairs. What is even going through her head?! That stupid girl, always just following behind Wendy... Great, this is great.

'If Byron's fury burns the Quirke family, I'm really afraid that my old man is gonna die of anger!'

Andrius' mind was heavy with all these worries as he slowed down the acceleration significantly.

Although he tried his best to delay the time, the car finally arrived at the entrance of the hospital.

Andrius resigned to his fate and got out of the car, leading the way.

The two strode into the hospital and stopped in front of Wendy's ward.

'President Quirke.' The staff responsible for taking care of the two women greeted Andrius respectfully.

Andrius nodded. 'Are they awake?'

As soon as the words fell, someone seemed to be arguing inside.

Andrius' heart tightened. He knew that it could only be his dense younger sister talking to Wendy, so he coughed twice.

He could never understand Andrea's actions, but she was family, after all. Andrius still had to consider the Quirke family.

If Andrea said something stupid again, he might not be able to save her!

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1258 –**

Chapter 1258 Haven't You Acted Enough?

The people inside seemed to have heard the movement outside, and the conversation stopped abruptly.

After a while, Andrea stood up and opened the door.

When Andrea saw the two men at the door, panic flashed across her eyes, and she dug her nails into her palms to calm down.

“Byron, are you here to see Wendy? She’s seriously injured. It’s all because- V

Before she could even finish, Andrius sharply interrupted her, “Shut your mouth. This is between Byron and Wendy. Let them talk. You come with me now!”

Andrea was surprised by her brother’s interruption. She gave him a reluctant stare and wanted to say something more. However, she was completely frightened by Byron’s icy death stare.

Their eyes met, and Andrea’s heart shuddered. She swallowed her voice and walked out of the ward with her head down.

Byron did not say a word to her and went straight into the ward.

Andrea was frightened by Byron’s eyes just now. She stood there, unable to recover for a long time.

‘Byron? Why are you here?’

Earlier in the ward, Wendy was still livid, but when she heard movements outside, she had already adjusted her expression. When Byron entered, she feigned innocence with a look of surprise and grievance.

Wendy’s expression stiffened momentarily when she saw the look on Byron’s face. She still managed a smile. “Come sit.”

“Who told you to go look for Rosalie?” The man stood still beside the bed, looking down at her.

Wendy’s eyes flickered, and she pretended to be calm.

‘You said that Estie was with Auntie. I wanted to visit Estie, but Auntie told me Estie wasn’t with her. I guessed that you must have sent Estie to Miss Jacobs. I was afraid that Auntie would go to her in the spur of the moment. Miss Jacobs has just recovered from a serious condition and can’t be triggered, so I went there in person.’

Wendy lowered her eyes as she spoke. She looked at her arm that was still immobile, and her voice was choked with sobs.

“I think I was being considerate enough. I just wanted to take Estie home before Auntie went over. But Miss Jacobs just attacked me without



reason. Look, I can't move my arm until now... I don't know how I offended her, but she was so ruthless..."

As she spoke, she kept glancing at Byron's face from time to time.

No matter how miserable Wendy appeared, Byron always kept a cold, straight face. The imposing storm around him was frightening.

Byron suddenly frowned as if sensing Wendy's probing gaze. He looked over.

Their eyes met.

Wendy saw the disgust in his eyes that was so strong that it jumped out at her. The hair on the back of her neck stood up suddenly. Her perfectly disguised expression cracked and showed a sliver of panic.

Wendy even trembled when she spoke. "B-Byron... Do you think I shouldn't have gone to Miss Jacobs' place? I promise, I'll never show up in front of her again in the future! She has just recovered from a serious illness and is easily agitated. I can understand that. I won't take this injury of mine to heart-"

Byron already knew the truth. He watched her fumble and try to distort the situation. At the same time, he remembered Rosalie's tear-stained face. He bellowed angrily, "Shut up!"

Wendy's voice trailed off then fell silent abruptly.

"Wendy Fuller, over the years, you've been putting on an act in front of me.

I'm sure you must have acted quite a lot in front of my mother too. Haven't you acted enough?"

Byron's face was cold.

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball** **Chapter 1259 –**

Chapter 1259 It's Really Over

"Byron, what are you talking about-"

Wendy would never admit what she did, so she bit the bullet and carried on her act.

Byron interrupted her with a cold voice.

"This ridiculous engagement has lasted for six years. You and I are both at fault. Now, it's time to end this! When you discharge from the hospital, I'll announce to the public that the engagement between the two families is annulled. For Sir Fuller's sake, I'm leaving the last bit of honor for the Fuller family. I hope you watch yourself and know what's good for you!" 1

'Annul the engagement?'

Wendy's eyes widened in astonishment. She could not recover from that.

'I persisted for six years, and finally, Byron was willing to give me another chance. But he's breaking my dreams when I'm so close!

'How could Byron be so cruel to me?!

'No! I'll never allow it! I've paid my dues for six years! Byron can't just annul the engagement like this!'

Thinking of this, Wendy ignored the injury on her arm and gritted her teeth.

She reached out and grabbed the hem of Byron's clothes, her arm trembling in pain.

"Byron, give me one more chance, please! I know I was wrong. I'll never do it again!"

Byron looked at her coldly.

Wendy burst into tears. "I'll always listen to you from now on. No matter what, I'll do as you say! I'll never see Miss Jacobs again! Please forgive me! Byron, I've waited for you for so many years! Can you really be so cruel to me?"

Byron was filled with impatience. "If you really cared about this engagement, you wouldn't have been so stupid to cross my boundaries again and again!"

Wendy's eyes turned red as she explained. "I... It's just... I'm just too

jealous! Why? She left like that for six years, yet after she came back, you're still so good to her. I've been waiting for you for six years, but you won't even look at me-"

Before she could finish, Byron coldly shook off her hand on his clothes.

Wendy screamed in pain and broke out in a cold sweat, but she still struggled to hold onto him.

With no emotion at all, Byron took two steps back. "If you really know that you've done something wrong, stay away from them in the future.

Otherwise, don't blame me for disregarding our many years of friendship!

I'm only letting you go today because of Sir Fuller's sake!" 1

After that, he turned around and strode out, leaving her with the sight of his cold, indifferent back.

"Byron!" Wendy called him hoarsely, but his footsteps never stopped at all.

As the door of the ward closed in front of her, Wendy burst into tears and her eyes plunged into madness.

'It's over, it's really over. This engagement that I've struggled to maintain for six years...'

On the other hand, Andrea stood in a daze outside Wendy's ward before being forcefully dragged back to her own ward by Andrius.

Andrea's arm had not fully recovered yet. She grimaced in pain as she was dragged away by her brother.

After she finally stood still, she snapped at him. "Are you crazy? I'm your sister, and I'm still injured, yet you're treating me like this!"

Andrius looked at her angrily. "Bold of you to remember that you're from the Quirke family! Look at the stupid things you've done! Do you even care about the Quirke family?"

A flash of fear gnawed at Andrea from the way Byron looked at her just now. However, she was still adamant. "How do I not care about the Quirke family? I've helped Wendy so much. Once she becomes the daughter-in-law of the Lawrence family, won't it be beneficial for US, the Quirke family?" 1

"You reckless child!" Andrius was livid from his sister's gravely stupid mistake.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1260 –**

Chapter 1260 Let's Go

However, Andrea became more agitated as she carried on. "If it wasn't for that woman, Byron and Wendy would've already been married. To hell with her!"

At this point, Andrius wanted to slap her so that she could face reality.” Can’t you see it? Even if Dr. Jacobs never came back, it’d be impossible for Byron to marry Wendy!”

Hearing this, Andrea’s eyes flickered with trepidation. “Why is it impossible? Byron clearly...”

‘Six years ago, we all saw how persistent Byron was about his relationship with Wendy!

‘If Rosalie hadn’t stepped in, they would definitely be together!’

Andrius coldly scolded her, “Shut up! If Byron really loves Wendy, why hasn’t he married her? Right from the start, Byron has always loved Dr. Jacobs!”

“Impossible!” Andrea’s voice was no longer as firm as before.

“Then tell me, if Byron truly loves Wendy so much, why hasn’t he made things official with her?”

Andrius frowned and questioned.

Andrea’s eyes trembled constantly. Deep down, she was doubtful about it herself.

“But... But, even if Byron doesn’t love Wendy, they’re still engaged. Rosalie also has children with another man. The two of them can’t be together no matter what! Rosalie isn’t good enough for Byron!”

Andrius shouted angrily, “Byron has already decided to annul his engagement with Wendy!”

With that said, Andrea’s face was full of shock. She could not believe her ears.

‘Why? It’s been six years. Why did Byron suddenly annul the engagement?’

‘If he wanted to get to this point, why didn’t he say so earlier?’

Andrius looked at his sister with disdain. “I told you a long time ago not to meddle in Byron’s private affairs, but you just didn’t listen! Very well, then! If this matter affects the Quirke family, I won’t be lenient on you even if you are my sister!”

Andrea was still in doubt. When she heard this sentence, she looked up at her brother in disbelief. “Brother!”

Andrius’ head was splitting from anger. “I don’t have a sister as stupid as you! From now on, you’d better lay low and stay put in the hospital. If you cause trouble again, I’ll tell Grandpa immediately and kick you out!”

Andrea pinched her palms, her lips trembling uncontrollably.

She still could not believe that Byron would annul his engagement with Wendy so easily!

impossible, impossible..."

She wanted to rush to Wendy's ward to ask her clearly.

Before she could make a move, there was a knock on the door. Byron walked in with no expression.

Meeting his gaze, Andrea's heart tightened suddenly, and she subconsciously took a few steps back.

After all that Andrius had said, she could not believe that Byron would annul his engagement with Wendy.

However, from Byron's expression, she gradually believed it.

'If this is the case, I've done so many things with Wendy during this period. What will Byron do to me?'

For a moment, Andrea's heart was filled with fear.

Byron's gaze only stayed on her face for a few seconds before it quickly shifted away to look at Andrius. "I'm done talking. Let's go."

Andrius was also shocked.

He spoke so harshly just now. However, it was nothing compared to what Byron would do. Andrea was his sister, after all. He would not be able to watch Byron deal with her.

Fortunately, Byron did not plan to do so.

Andrius secretly breathed a sigh of relief. He nodded to Byron, ignored Andrea, and strode out.

Byron, I'm really sorry. I didn't discipline Andrea well."

After they stepped out, Andrius helped Andrea bear part of the responsibility.

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**