Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1443

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1443—"Mommy, is Uncle Byron coming to pick US up?"

Rosalie returned the watch to the little one and smiled at him comfortingly. "Uncle Byron is also thinking of a way, don't be afraid, with Mommy here, I won't let them in."

The little boy took the watch and put it on, then looked at his mommy in a serious manner. "Don't be afraid, Mommy! Brother and I will protect mommy and sister!"

Rosalie smiled and kissed their foreheads. "Thank you, sweetie."

She took the little ones upstairs and looked at the bustling reporters downstairs through the window, her eyes were somewhat worried.

Before hanging up the phone just now, Mary said that she had thought of a solution, but did not say what the solution was.

Rosalie was always afraid that her buddy would get into trouble again.

'I just hope that before Mary does something impulsive, she can come up with an actual solution.'

Thinking of this, Rosalie gradually fell into her own thoughts.

Suddenly, Nox looked at the sky, and excitedly tugged at the hem of her clothes. "Look, Mommy!"

Rosalie suddenly came back to his senses and looked up in the direction of the little boy's finger.

All she saw was a mini-helicopter slowly flying towards their home.

Rosalie thought her eyes were playing tricks on her.

However, the helicopter was indeed flying toward her home, and it flew lower and lower, as if it was about to land on the spot.

For a moment, Rosalie could not help being stunned.

However, the little ones could not stop jumping for joy because this was the first time, they had seen a helicopter.

"Uncle Byron must be here to pick US up!" Nox looked at the enlarged helicopter outside the window with bright eyes, wishing he could just rush out.

Lucian also stared straight at the helicopter, thinking in his heart, 'I would rely on my own efforts to buy such a plane in the future.' 'No, I want a bigger one!'

Estie was still oblivious. She just held on to Rosalie's clothes tightly, tilted her head and looked at the helicopter outside, then back at her two little brothers with different expressions.

Rosalie held the little girl in her arms comfortingly, and her gaze fell downstairs.

The helicopter was flying lower and lower, and the sound of the propeller was getting louder.

The reporters naturally also noticed the movement above their heads. They all looked up at the sky one after another.

All they saw was a helicopter landing slowly above their heads. As the distance decreased, the sound of the turning propeller seemed to close enough to graze their scalps.

Everyone backed away.

"President Lawrence! It must be President Lawrence who is here!"

Not sure who said it first.

In the next second, everyone came back to their senses and held up their cameras to shoot non-stop at the helicopter in the sky.

The helicopter lowered all the way to the height of the balcony, then there was no further landing.

Rosalie frowned slightly, got up and took the little ones over to have a look.

Obviously, this was the idea that Mary mentioned over the phone just now.

'I wonder how she managed to implement it.'

At the balcony, the helicopter hovered only one step away from the balcony, and then the hatch slowly opened.

Mary stood at the door with a smile and waved to them, "Lucian, Nox, Godmother is here to pick you up! Do you thinkyour godmother is cool?"

All of a sudden, the little boys' eyes lit up, and they cheered. "Godmother is so cool!!"

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1444

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1444–Rosalie still had not recovered. "Mae, this is..."

Mary raised her eyebrows triumphantly and stepped aside to open the hatch. "Come on, I'm here to pick you up."

Rosalie was shocked.

'What does my best friend mean? Just get on a helicopter and leave?

'Maybe I can run this time. But, what about next time?

'It's hard to guarantee that the reporters won't pester US all the time...'

Mary noticed that she did not move, so she urged in puzzlement. "Hurry up, what are you thinking? Get on now and ask questions later."

As she spoke, she stretched out her hand towards them.

The helicopter stopped in front of her. 'If I don't leave, all the troubles would be in vain.'

Thinking of this, Rosalie stretched out her hand, after all, the helicopter stopped very close. She only needed to take a step, and she could easily board.

After sending Estie up, Rosalie originally wanted to go back to pick up the two boys. However, the little boys were more excited than each other.

Mary also let their excitement be. She stretched out her hands and dragged the little ones in one by one.

Rosalie thought they would be afraid, but the little boys only had excitement on their faces. After they boarded the plane, they touched left and right, completely forgetting why they got on the plane.

Since they were not scared, Rosalie felt relieved.

The helicopter took off slowly again, but Mary did not come in immediately. She opened the hatch, and just stood at the door carelessly, letting the reporters below take pictures, and even waved hello at them enthusiastically.

"What are you doing? It's too dangerous, come in!"

Rosalie just looked at where she was standing, and could not help but gasp.

It was not until the helicopter flew out of the reporters' sight that Mary closed the hatch, turned around, and walked in.

'Is this the solution you came up with?"

Rosalie looked at her incomprehensibly.

This method was too ostentatious, and she did not think it could solve any substantive problems.

If these reporters were really going to pester them, this was just a temporary escape.

Mary patted her on the shoulder reassuringly. "Don't worry, since I picked you up, I must have thought about the future plan."

Rosalie looked at her helplessly.

How could a doctor come up with so many strange, unconventional ideas under the sun?

"To be honest, I've been so busy these days. I only saw the news on the Internet this morning. Byron dared to claim that both boys were his. My opinion of him has changed a bit."

Mary was quite emotional.

Although she knew that Lucian and Nox were indeed Byron's children.

However, the man himself does not know!

Such an influential man, so rich and powerful, willingly admitted another man's children as his own to the outside world, such a great display of love!

After this incident, Mary felt that she could remove Byron from her list of scumbags.

'As for whether to trust my best friend to him, further investigation is needed!'

Hearing her best friend's words, Rosalie's eyes trembled slightly, and she avoided Mary's teasing gaze in embarrassment.
Mary continued. "He did not even blink when I asked him to borrow a helicopter to pick you up, and he gave it without hesitation. He's really rich and powerful, and'
Then, Mary leaned close to Rosalie's ear mysteriously. "I think he is really worried about you, he practically rushed toward the reporters to pick you up by himself!"

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1445

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1445– Brought Them Back For You

Rosalie's ears became hot, she nudged her friend away calmly and looked around.

"Where is he?"

It was self-evident who she meant.

Mary smiled meaningfully. "I think you care about him too?"

Rosalie's heart moved by her best friend's words, and her voice lowered a little. "I just wanted to know; didn't you say that the helicopter belongs to him?"

Mary knew her very well; she could naturally see that Rosalie was shy.

Finally, she let it pass. "Don't worry, I'm just going to take you to find him right now."

Rosalie frowned and retorted, "Who's worried? I..."

Mary laughed outright.

The three little ones were originally focused on the interior structure of the helicopter, but when they heard Mary's laughter, they surrounded them curiously.

"Godmother, what are you laughing at?"

Nox tugged at his godmother's clothes in confusion.

Mary barely stopped her giggles, glanced at her best friend's guilty eyes, and changed the subject politely. "It's nothing, how's it going, is the helicopter fun?"

Nox was also quickly distracted by this topic and nodded vigorously. "It's fun!"

At the same time, he outed his brother. "My brother said that he will buy a helicopter bigger than this for US to play with in the future!"

Hearing the little boy's innocent statement, Mary burst out laughing again, and Rosalie could not help but giggle as well.

From Lucian's rare bashfulness, Rosalie held back her laughter, patted the little boy's head, and said in a serious tone. "Lucian, you'll definitely be able to do so in the future! Don't forget about Mommy at that time!"

Hearing Mommy's affirmation, a smile appeared on Lucian's small face as he nodded sweetly.

Mary smiled and said, "If you want to ride a big one, you don't have to wait till you grow up, your Daddy has them. This time we only wanted to fly around the city, and a large helicopter is not very convenient."

When she was borrowing the helicopter from Byron, she heard Luther asking Byron about the model of the helicopter.

Hearing this, the eyes of the little ones became brighter, and their faces were full of anticipation.

When Rosalie heard how her best friend addressed Byron, her eyes were a little dazed, and her heartstrings tensed habitually.

It was Mary who reminded her. "I didn't say this, President Lawrence himself publicly declared our babies on the Internet."

Rosalie came back to her senses and forced a smile at the little boys.

Speaking of which, Lucian and Nox were the first to discover this news.

No wonder the little ones did not react at all when they heard Mary say that.

With Mary around, she does not need to worry about the children at all, the little ones can always get along with her.

The helicopter did not fly very far and landed slowly on the top floor of a hotel.

Mary stopped playing with the little ones and took them off the helicopter.

As soon as they went out, Byron was seen waiting beside the tarmac.

The man was in a suit and leather shoes, his hair was a little disheveled by the wind from the helicopter propeller. He stared straight at the cabin door, eyebrows furrowed, and his eyes were full of worry and apology.

"I brought them back for you, don't cause any trouble for them!" Mary warned.

At this point, Byron only had eyes for the little woman and the children in front of him. Nothing else.

"Are you all right?"

He strode up to Rosalie's side and looked her up and down carefully.

Rosalie glanced at her best friend on the side, and then looked at Byron's nervous look in front of her. She was somewhat embarrassed, she tried to be as indifferent as possible. "It's okay, thanks to Mae for taking US over, but..." "I just proposed a prototype idea, and the specific method was executed by President Lawrence."

Mary dared not take credit for it.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1446

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1446– Two People Hugging Tightly

"The wind up here is so strong, let's talk after we get in the hotel."

Mary knew that these two people might not be able to say anything in front of her, so she suggested something tactfully.

Rosalie nodded and walked around in front of Byron.

As she passed him by, Byron stretched out his hand, then retracted it with a frown.

The troubles this little woman faced were all caused by him, and she must be feeling very complicated now. Byron did not want to make it even more difficult for her.

This hotel was under the Lawrence Corporation, therefore no registration was required.

Byron had instructed all the suites on the top floor to be vacated to let them stay temporarily during this time.

When they arrived at the suite, Mary knew that the two must have something to say, so she took the three little ones to another room first, giving them some private space.

As soon as Rosalie entered, she heard the sound of the door closing behind her.

She turned around. Byron and Rosalie were the only two people in the room, Mary and the little ones were nowhere to be seen.

The man frowned slightly, and his steps toward her seemed a little heavy.

"What about Mary and the others?"

Rosalie asked in puzzlement.

Byron did not answer, but just walked up to her, and held on to her hand relentlessly, not letting her go. 1 "Are you all okay?"

Byron asked the question on the rooftop just now.

Rosalie knew that he was worried about her, and a smile slowly broke out on her lips.

"We're really okay. The children were a little scared at first, but after knowing that the crowd couldn't come into the house, the kids were not bothered."

After that, she looked at him, pretending to be annoyed, "The sudden appearance of the helicopter did give US a shock."

Byron frowned, and said in a helpless tone, "I can't think of any other way, that helicopter is already the smallest model of the corporation's planes."

When Mary made this suggestion, he hesitated too.

But after thinking about it, he felt the most important thing was to get the mother and children out to safety.

Rosalie was just joking, but when she mentioned the helicopter, she could not help having a headache.

"I know. However, this method is a bit ostentatious. I don't know what will happen in the future. I'm afraid..."

Byron's eyes darkened at the woman's worries. He slowly pulled her into his arms, and said in a deep voice, "Don't be afraid, I will solve this matter, I won't let those people affect your life."

The reassuring scent of the man lingered on the tip of her nose, and Rosalie slowly retracted her hand that she initially wanted to push him away. She hesitated for a few seconds, then wrapped her arms around Byron's waist.

Although they encountered such big trouble today, Byron was willing to admit that the two little boys were his children without knowing Lucian and Nox's true identity, which touched Rosalie to her core.

For a moment, the room was filled with loving gentleness.

"Mommy!"

The room door was suddenly pushed open, and Nox's baby voice called out abruptly.

Immediately afterward, Mary's anxious and helpless voice said, "Daddy and Mommy have something to talk about, don't go in...'

Mary's voice trailed, just in time to see the two people hugging tightly in the room.

Mary and the little ones stopped in an instant.

You look at me, I look at you.

Everyone was unsure how to pretend that nothing happened now, or if it was too late to back out of the room.

In the room, Rosalie also froze. Then after realizing it, she withdrew from Byron's arms without hesitation.

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