

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1467

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1467–Nox Is Very Strong

Benedict frowned slightly at his wife's behavior. "I don't remember any conflicts between you two six years ago. Why do you have such a huge prejudice against her?" 'Are you blaming me for being unreasonable?" Melody turned her head and glared at him, eyes full of annoyance.

Hearing this, Benedict felt a little helpless on his face. "I'm just being factual. Why do you have to get upset over this?"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1468– I'll Be Here

Nox frowned and tried to cover up for himself. "It only hurts a little!"

As he said that, the little one stretched out his little hand and gestured with his thumb and index finger.

Rosalie could not help but laugh at the little boy's antics.

There was a smile in Byron's eyes, and he could not help but pat the little boy's head. "Nox is so brave and strong."

Hearing Daddy's praise, Nox proudly lifted his chin.

On the side, seeing his younger brother being praised by his father, Lucian showed a bit of envy in his eyes. He could not help glancing at his mother.

*I wonder when Mommy will agree to Daddy's marriage proposal.'

Once Mommy agreed, he would eventually be praised by Daddy in the future...

"How is his injury? Is it serious?" Byron turned to look at Rosalie.

Rosalie continued to treat Nox's wound while she explained, "I just developed a medicine to treat bruises some time ago, and it works quickly. Now, Nox must pay attention to his injured wrist. He can't move it carelessly like before."

Even though Nox had heard Mommy reminding him this a long time ago, he still showed an aggrieved expression in front of Daddy.

Byron touched his little face reassuringly. "Be careful during this time so that you can recover quickly."

The little boy nodded obediently at Daddy's reassurance.

When Rosalie saw that the boy was obviously acting like a baby, a look of helplessness flashed across her eyes.

'This little one has only known Byron for some time, yet he's already so dependent on him.' "By the way, I'll bring the medicine in a while. Take some with you when you go back." She suddenly remembered something.

Byron nodded in agreement.

After dressing Nox's wound well, Rosalie still had some concerns, so she got the little ones to play by themselves.

She and Byron were the only ones left in the dining room.

“What’s wrong?” Byron could see that she was a little absent-minded.

Rosalie frowned slightly. “I clearly promised to let them take Estie home, but I took Estie back. I don’t know if Uncle and Aunt will think that I’m going back on my word.”

Melody already had many prejudices against her.

Even though Byron never said anything, she could guess that it was probably Melody’s idea for the two of them to come by this time.

She was afraid that her mistakes would give Benedict a bad impression of her.

Byron saw through her worries, and his eyes flashed with distress. “No, I’ve made it clear to my dad. He won’t take it to heart.”

Rosalie still had some concerns in her eyes. She glanced at the three little ones playing outside and sighed unconsciously.

“Don’t worry, I’ll be here.” Byron stepped forward and hugged the woman in front of him.

“No matter what happens, I’ll protect you and the children.”

As Rosalie basked in the reassuring warmth from the man’s arms, her heart slowly settled down.

Suddenly, the sharp ringing of the phone broke the quiet atmosphere in the dining room.

After a glance, it was the principal’s phone call.

On the way here, Byron had already ordered the kindergarten’s principal to investigate carefully and confirm how the child got injured.

He must be calling to inform him of the result of the investigation.

“President Lawrence, I’ve had someone check it out. Nox’s sneakers and the venue have been checked thoroughly. We’ve also checked the monitoring system. There’s nothing wrong.”

On the other end, the principal’s voice was very cautious. “It was indeed the child who was careless during the sports...”

Mid-sentence, the principal changed the subject and put all the responsibility on the kindergarten. “It’s all our fault that we didn’t do enough protective measures. It’s my responsibility. Don’t worry, I’ve already told those teachers. They must be very careful in the future! Nothing like this will ever happen again!”

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1469– Look Down On Me

At the same time, Lucille had just come out of kindergarten, and she did not look too well.

‘Fortunately, I handled it quickly enough.

‘Who would have thought that the principal would investigate the whole thing as soon as he came back?! I almost got exposed!

‘However, this just shows that the little bastard must have been seriously injured!’

Thinking of this, Lucille’s eyes flashed with pride.

‘That b*tch, Rosalie, ruined the second half of my life. I could have led a carefree life, but she left me no choice but to repay her in a small way!’

Of course, this matter should also be reported to Wendy.

Lucille dialed Wendy’s number as she sat in her car.

The other end quickly picked up.

“So? Did you succeed?” Wendy’s voice sounded urgent.

During this period of time, her life had been too hard, and she really needed something to make her happy!

Lucille chuckled triumphantly. “I greased Nox’s shoes and made him fall hard enough! After the director came back, he made a big fuss. The little bastard must have been seriously injured!”

Hearing this, Wendy finally felt a little bit of joy. “Well done! It’s all thanks to you. Otherwise, I wouldn’t even know who to ask for help!”

Lucille smiled politely. “No thank you needed. You helped me so much back then, and now that I can help you, I feel very happy about it too.”

Wendy did not want to let it go.

She looked around. She could no longer be as generous as before, and there were not many luxuries around her.

However, in her heart, Lucille was always inferior to her. 'She helped me out this time, so I should reward her with something.'

After searching around in the room, Wendy said, "I have to thank you for taking such a big risk for me, or I won't be able to forget it. I have a cute bag here, and I think it matches you well."

The implication was to reward her with the bag.

Lucille had gotten used to her condescending tone after so many years and pretended to reject her. "No, it's really okay. You've helped me enough before."

Having said that, Lucille was secretly very eager.

After getting along with Wendy for so many years, she knew how rich and powerful Wendy was.

Even if it was a smidge that leaked out from between Wendy's fingers, it was wealth that she would never be able to achieve in her entire life!

Even when Wendy was down and out now, she was still much stronger than her.

As for the bag she was talking about, Lucille might not be able to afford it even if she worked hard for half her life!

It was impossible for Lucille to not be moved.

Wendy was also very obsessed with giving the bag to her. "Are you looking down on me because you think that the Fuller family is down and out now?"

As she said that, her face also sank. "I can still afford a handbag as a gift!"

At this point, Lucille's heart trembled, and she quickly explained, "I didn't mean that..." "Then I'll see you at Blood Moon tonight. I'll bring you the bag!" Wendy said firmly and hung up after she finished.

Blood Moon was a bar that Wendy often went to for entertainment during this time.

Compared to the places she used to frequent, Blood Moon seemed much lower-end, but it was enough to hold up the pomp in front of Lucille!

After Wendy hung up, she took a long time to put on her makeup. She carefully selected her outfit and then went out with the bag.

From her appearance, one could not detect the slightest trace of the Fuller family's downfall.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1470– Such An Obedient Dog

Wendy only said to meet here at night, but Lucille did not know the exact time, so she could only wait at the door early.

It was not until after eight o'clock in the evening that she finally saw Wendy, who was late.

"Long time no see."

Wendy walked to Lucille's side at a leisurely pace and looked her up and down.

Seeing that Lucille's life was indeed not as good as hers, she was relieved, and the arrogance in her eyes became more obvious.

Lucille glanced at the bag in her hand calmly and smiled at her. "Long time no see, Wendy. You're still the same as before. You haven't changed at all."

This was the truth. Wendy was well-dressed with hundreds of thousands of bags in her possession. She could give them away as much as she wanted.

If Wendy had not personally told her about the Fuller family's current situation, Lucille would never have known how miserable the Fuller family had become now.

Listening to her praise, Wendy pursed her lower lip in satisfaction and handed over the handbag. "Here, the gift I promised you. I've only used it two or three times. It's almost brand new."

Lucille's eyes lit up, and she took it carefully.

The two entered the bar one after the other. Wendy reserved a booth in the corner and ordered two bottles of wine.

After being seated, the two drank and chatted.

"You did a good job this time. Did you clean up your trail?" Uneasy, Wendy asked her again.

Lucille smiled. "Don't worry, I cleaned it up very neatly. The principal didn't find anything. He just thought it was the little b*stard's carelessness."

Hearing this, Wendy felt relieved. "That's good."

After finishing speaking, her eyes gradually turned cold again. "However, if it's just with this, it'll still be too hard to ease the hatred in my heart!"

To Wendy, Nox's fall injury this time was nothing more than a tiny vent of anger!

She needed more to completely relieve her anger!

It was best to let those children suffer a little more! She wanted to let Rosalie feel the pain of gouging out her own heart!

Lucille saw her anger and reassured her, "As long as I'm still working in the kindergarten, there will always be a chance. This time, my preparation was too hasty. Just wait and see. Next time, I'll definitely get that those little bastards good!"

Hearing this, Wendy gave her a critical look.

Lucille's face had the same cruelty as hers.

Seeing this, Wendy was finally satisfied. She personally refilled a glass of wine for Lucille and handed it to her.

"Only you can help me now. Don't worry, I'll remember everything you do now, and I'll never forget the position I promised you in Fuller Industries! When the Fuller family makes a comeback in the future, you'll be my righthand woman!"

Lucille was excited by what she said and could see Wendy's glamorous appearance in her mind. She thought that the Fuller Industries' collapse was just a temporary issue.

After hearing Wendy's words, she raised her wine glass with a smile full of expectations for the future.

While drinking, the two discussed what to do to the three little kids in the future.

When she came out of the bar, Lucille could hardly stand still, but she still did not forget to promise Wendy.

"I'll definitely help you! I'll teach those three little bastards and that wretched b*tch a good lesson..."

Wendy looked at the woman who still showed her loyalty even when she was drunk, and a look of disdain flashed across her eyes.

When she helped Lucille back then, it was just a matter of convenience.

However, she did not expect to accidentally raise such an obedient dog for herself!

'This woman is still as ignorant as ever that she can be fooled so casually!'

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