

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1475

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1475– Full-On Panic

Two women toasted and drank non-stop.

Little did they know, from the moment they entered the bar, a gaze had locked on to them.

Seeing that they were almost done drinking, the man stood up leisurely, came down from the second floor, and sat down next to the two of them with a wine glass.

“Hey gorgeous, I wonder if you would grant me the honor to have a drink with both of you?”

The man intentionally sat next to Wendy, and even touched her body from time to time as he lingered around.

Due to Andrea’s incessant wine refills, Wendy was already a little delirious. Not only was she not wary of the extra person beside her, but she fell limply on top of him.

Andrea was still a little vigilant. “Who are you? Do we know you?”

The man smiled at her very calmly and took the initiative to clink wine glasses with her. “Maybe we don’t know each other now, but we will know each other later.”

After that, he looked at the person who had already fallen into his arms ambiguously. “It seems that this lady likes me very much.”

He drank half of the wine in the glass and poured the rest into Wendy’s mouth.

Wendy was so delirious from drinking, when she saw someone feeding her wine, she grabbed his wrist cooperatively, and drank it clean by the rim of the glass.

‘Sister Wendy!’ Andrea was a little anxious.

Although she was wary of Wendy, that does not mean she would watch her former friend being molested by an unknown man!

Saying that, she got up and wanted to pull Wendy over.

However, the man grabbed her wrist with a smile on his face, but his tone was cold. “This lady drank my wine, she is mine tonight. She didn’t say anything, you’d better not ruin my night!”

Andrea suddenly became alert. "Who are you? Let go of Sister Wendy!"

The man pushed her down on the sofa, supported Wendy with one hand, stood up from the sofa, and walked towards the exit of the bar.

Andrea was shocked and frightened, and gave chase, trying to get Wendy back.

However, there were too many people in the bar, and she sprained her ankle when she was pushed by that man, which slowed Andrea's pace.

After just a few steps, the man and Wendy could no longer be seen.

At that moment, Andrea went into full-on panic.

'Sh*t, if something really happened to Wendy tonight...

'I fear that this trip would be self-defeating, and drive Wendy crazy again, that she might wake up tomorrow morning and kill me...'

Thinking of this possibility, Andrea gritted her teeth, resisted the pain in her feet, and searched among the crowd.

For a long time, she could not find Wendy and that man, instead she saw a somewhat familiar figure in the corner.

The man was holding up his mobile phone, taking pictures in the direction of the bar entrance.

Andrea strode up to that person, "Kevin!"

Kevin paused while taking pictures, put down his phone, his originally handsome face was already thin and haggard.

"Miss Quirke, long time no see."

Andrea stared at him; her eyes were full of vigilance. "Why are you here? Why are you taking pictures?!"

If she remembered correctly, her brother clearly told her that this private detective had been dismissed by Byron, and if he messed with those people in the casino, there was a high probability that he would die.

'How could he appear here now?

'Did he take pictures of me drinking with Wendy just now?'

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1476– Such A Big Disaster

Kevin's face was full of gloom. "Of course I was filming my former employer. Wendy did this to me. Why should I give her any peace?"

As he spoke, Kevin looked like a ghost crawling out of hell, with a chilly breath all over his body, and his tone was as cold as ice.

Andrea could not help but shudder looking at him.

"Are you crazy? The Fuller family has fallen to this point, what are you dissatisfied with?"

Kevin sneered. "It's not enough! Besides, she asked for all of this!"

After that, he squinted his eyes and scrutinized the woman in front of him.

"Miss Quirke, it's just the two of us now, so don't be a hypocrite. Don't you want her to shut up for good? If I'm not wrong, you are still being threatened by her, right?"

Andrea's eyes trembled slightly, and she forced her gaze away calmly. "I don't know what you're talking about."

Although she acted nonchalant enough, that moment just now was enough for Kevin to see her emotions.

In clarity, Kevin tensed his lower lip, and said coldly, "You don't know what kind of life I've been living these days, I only want to finish Wendy. You'd better stay out of my way, or else...This life is the only thing I have now, for those who make things difficult for me, even if I risk my life, I won't make them feel better!"

A chill rose in Andrea's heart, she looked at the person in front of her, speechless.

Kevin glanced at her coldly, put away his phone, turned around and walked towards the door of the bar.

Looking at his back, Andrea felt that something was wrong.

Upon taking a closer look, she realized that Kevin was limping, and one leg was actually crippled!

She suddenly remembered what her brother had said before.

'Looks like Kevin was really captured by those people in the casino!'

Although she has never experienced it before, she knows how ruthless those people are.

'Presumably, Kevin must have experienced extreme torture under the hands of those people.

'I wonder how he escaped.

'No wonder he hated Wendy so deeply!

Andrea witnessed a man who was once high-spirited and vigorous turned into this. She was shaken, and then felt a burst of panic.

The three of them were on the same boat, and now both Wendy and Kevin have fallen to this point.

'Will I be next?

'No, I will not end up like them!'

Andrea turned around in a panic, took her bag, and left the bar quickly.

She must quickly find a way to completely get rid of that vampire Wendy!

After coming out of the bar, Kevin limped into an alley with sweat dripping from his head.

When he was caught by those people in the casino, it almost cost him his life!

Kevin tried his best to escape.

However, his leg will no longer be the same.

Now, even a short walking distance made him exhausted.

It took a while to catch his breath before he recovered.

Kevin took out his mobile phone from his bag, looked at Wendy's photo inside, his eyes were full of malice.

'Wendy! If it weren't for this woman, how could I have gotten into such a big disaster!

'Now I've become neither a human or a monster, this b*tch can forget about getting away with this!

'I'm dragging her to hell with me!'

Kevin swiped his finger on the screen a few times, and soon, the words " sent successfully" were displayed on the screen.

He sneered in satisfaction, put away his phone, and limped into the depths of the alley again.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1477

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1477– Yearn For Your Beauty

At the same time, in Lawrence Manor.

Byron had just finished dealing with all the piled-up work today and wanted to call Rosalie.

During the time Estie stayed at Rosalie's house, Byron often used this excuse to call Rosalie in his spare time.

As soon as he picked up the phone, he saw a message from an unfamiliar number on the screen.

Byron frowned and opened the message.

Several photos appeared on the screen.

The pictures were shot in a bar, the lighting was dim and blurred.

All he saw in the photos was Wendy lying in the arms of a man, and affectionately drinking the man's leftover glass of wine.

After that, the two left together.

Byron's eyes flashed with disgust upon looking at the photos.

'Now that the Fuller family has fallen to this point, Wendy still has the heart to squander outside.

'During the six years with him, who can guarantee that she hasn't done this?

Byron saved the photo and sent it to his mother, without any captions attached. He just forwarded the photos.

He believed that his mother would understand what he meant after seeing these photos.

When that was done, Byron called Rosalie again, and chatted with the woman on the excuse of caring for Estie.

Early the next morning.

Wendy woke up on the big bed in the hotel, groggy because of the hangover.

She opened her eyes, saw a strange room, yet she still could not react.

She wanted to get up to take a look at the situation but found that she was actually naked! Moreover, when she moved, her lower body was so sore!

Wendy's eyes widened in astonishment, she lifted the quilt, looked down, and saw the bruises all over her body!

'Obviously, something must have happened last night!'

Wendy clutched the quilt hard; her face was flustered.

'I can't remember anything! I don't even remember who that man was last night!'

In the midst of her panic, the hotel room door suddenly opened.

Wendy pulled up the quilt, covered herself tightly, and forced herself to look at the door calmly.

All she saw was a tall man walking in from outside.

Seeing that she woke up, the man's handsome face showed an inexplicable smile.
"What a pity, I should be by your side at such a beautiful moment."

While speaking, the long-legged man walked towards the bed, and stood beside Wendy, narrowing his slanted eyes slightly, looking at the person on the bed, as if he was still reminiscing about last night.

"It's you!"

Wendy suddenly realized that the person who had sex with her yesterday was the man in front of her!

She wrapped the quilt tightly again, wishing to wrap herself in it, "Who are you? Who sent you here?!"

The man looked at her, licked his lower lip as he reminisced. There was an imperceptible iciness in his eyes.

'Why do you have to be so hostile to me, Miss Fuller? I can't be manipulated or sent by anyone. Miss Fuller, perhaps you should think, maybe I just yearn for your beauty?"

Wendy stared at him with wide eyes, not letting her guard down. 'I don't care what you do! Get the hell out of here now! You'd better forget about what happened last night! Otherwise, I won't let you go!"

The man shrugged his shoulders in regret and bent forward slightly. The neckline of his black shirt was slightly open. As he moved, his defined muscles were exposed, and exuded an unrestrained aura.

Even Wendy could not help being a little stunned.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1478

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1478—What Else Can't Be Sold "I think I'm pretty good looking too. So if you sleep with me, you won't be at any disadvantage."

The man gently lifted her chin. "Miss Fuller, you are really delicious, I hope you don't forget me so soon."

As he said that, his hand felt its way down Wendy's neck, his whole body gradually approached the bed.

Wendy suddenly came back to her senses and brushed his hand away with an ugly expression. "Get out of here! Don't make me repeat myself!"

The man smiled indifferently at her furious face, and actually turned around and left.

Wendy was left alone in the room again.

She looked around at the furnishings in the room and scrambled for any recollection herself.

Yet no matter how, she does not have any memory of what happened last night!

She thought that she was sabotaged by someone.

'However, from that man's appearance, obviously he was either rich or influential. As he said, he does not seem like a person who will be used by others...'

Thinking of this, Wendy felt a little relaxed, thinking that maybe this was really just a drunken one-night stand...

Regardless of the facts, she can no longer stay here!

Enduring the pain in her waist, Wendy got off the bed and prepared to change clothes.

The room door opened again.

That man went and came back.

"Ah!" Wendy screamed, pulled off a night robe to block herself, and glared at the person at the door angrily.

However, the man raised the items in his hand innocently. "I think Miss Fuller must have been exhausted last night, so I went to buy you breakfast."

Then, he teased her again. "We did everything we should have done last night, there is no need to hide."

Wendy's face flushed with anger. "Turn around!"

Hearing this, the man turned around cooperatively.

After a while, he turned back by himself, put the breakfast on the table as if nothing had happened, and called Wendy over to eat.

Wendy only had time to put on the night robe hastily, but after putting on some clothes, she felt more confident.

"How do you know who I am?" She looked at the man warily.

The man raised his eyebrows slightly. "How hard is it to guess? Who else in Coast City doesn't know about Miss Fuller and President Lawrence?"

At the mention of that doomed relationship, Wendy's expression turned ugly. "Shut up!"

The man shrugged his shoulders noncommittally and opened the breakfast packs for her.

Wendy went to sit down with a cold face and started to eat.

'After all, what happened last night had already happened. This man was frank and aware of my relationship with Byron.'

Thinking about it, the most he wanted was to take advantage of her while she was down and out!

If it was the past, Wendy would definitely not let him go!

Now, Wendy pondered for a moment, 'This man might also be useful to me.'

'It's just selling my body, what else can't I sell now?

'Whether it was this man's temperament or this presidential suite, it was enough to show the financial resources of his family.

'Even if the Fuller family could not make a comeback, I can still use this at the person at the door angrily.

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'Whether it was this man's temperament or this presidential suite, it was enough to show the financial resources of his family.

'Even if the Fuller family could not make a comeback, I can still use this man's power to get back at Rosalie!'

With such thoughts in mind, Wendy's expression gradually softened, even when she looked at the man, her expression softened a lot.

"What are you looking at?" Wendy asked warily as the man held his phone and looked at it from time to time.

The man frowned with a helpless tone. "Business matters, what else? Can't even relax early in the morning."

While speaking, he tapped on his phone again.

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