

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1481

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1481—That Is Her Nature

At the same time, Byron had also seen the scandal online.

When Byron saw Wendy's appearance in the photo, Byron frowned and showed a glimpse of suspicion.

The photos he received yesterday were only of Wendy hanging out with a man in a bar.

However, the photo was taken this afternoon from such a private angle. He would not believe someone could sneak into the hotel room to take this photo.

The only possible person was the man Wendy had been hanging out with at the bar.

Who the hell was that man? Byron could not figure out why that man would expose a photo like this.

Byron could not think of an answer for the time being. Moreover, he had nothing to do with this matter and decided not to care about it anymore.

Perhaps some companies disliked Fuller Industries and decided to seek revenge at times like this.

Meanwhile, Rosalie showed no reaction to the incident.

After Nox's injury healed, she sent the three little ones to kindergarten and returned to the institute to catch up with her project. She was so busy that she could hardly take a break.

Regarding public opinion online, she had no time to pay attention to them.

However, she received a call from Mary on her lunch break.

Just as the call went through, she heard her best friend's excited voice." Rosie, look on the internet. Wendy is famous again. The post about her is a hit on the internet."

Byron was to be thanked for stopping the media from posting scandals about celebrities. Thus, the news scandal section had been calm these days, and the netizens were bored.

The photo of Wendy was posted at the right time! It was a hot topic on the internet and had almost the same views as a celebrity scandal.

Rosalie frowned in a puzzle upon hearing her best friend's words. "What happened? I've been busy these days and haven't paid much attention to online news."

Mary was even more excited when she knew Rosalie had not seen it. "You don't know about it? Wendy slept with a man in a hotel. Someone took a photo of it. That person posted the photo he took online, and everyone is calling her a b*tch now!"

Sure enough, Mary was thrilled to look at the comments as she knew how much trouble Wendy had brought to Rosalie before this. Thus, she joined in and scolded Wendy.

"Really?" Rosalie was somewhat shocked. "Why would she...?" "Why would she sleep with another man so soon? You wanted to ask that, right?"

Mary seemed to see through Rosalie's thoughts and finished Rosalie's sentence.

Rosalie did not answer, but Mary knew she was right.

Rosalie had always thought that although Wendy had done many bad things, her love for Byron was true.

However, Byron had just ended his engagement with her not long ago, and she was already sleeping with another man.

It made Rosalie wonder how many lies Wendy had told before.

Mary scoffed gloatingly and said, "Don't ask me how I guessed this. Now, many netizens are asking the same question. The final result from the discussion is that Wendy has been a sl*t from the beginning. It's her true nature! However, she has been hiding it all this while."

Rosalie's forehead puckered. It reminded her of what Wendy had done to the kids. However, she said nothing about it.

"What goes around comes around! It's not that she hasn't suffered from her karma. It's just not time yet."

Mary was pleased to see Wendy's name ruined. She wanted to say more about it, but Rosalie's voice came from the other end of the call.

"Mary, I have to excuse myself to continue on the project. Bye."

Then, she hung up the call.

Rosalie did not want to hear about Wendy anymore. Wendy had gotten the punishment she deserved, and whatever happened to Wendy had nothing to do with her anymore.

For now, all Rosalie had to worry about was the progress of the project.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1482– Everything Was Ruined

“B*tch!”

Wendy scrolled through the comments in the suburban villa, and her expression turned frantic. She enunciated each word, “Batches! I’ll ensure you pay for what you’ve done to me!”

Wendy was so wrong about that man!

She thought the man dared admit he knew her, which meant he had nothing to do with Rosalie.

However, when Wendy thought about it, she felt that only Rosalie, that b* tch, would do something like this to her.

No one would want to humiliate her more than that b*tch!

Rosalie was taking revenge on her, and Wendy was sure about her assumption.

With that in mind, hatred filled Wendy’s eyes. She wanted to kill Rosalie deep down her.

Angrily, she picked up her handbag and strode out, intending to question Rosalie.

However, as soon as she opened her door, her father stood outside, blocking her way.

Henry glared at her angrily. “Shameless brat! Are you going out again?”

Haven’t you humiliated yourself enough?”

With that, Henry approached step by step.

Wendy was afraid of getting slapped. When she saw him approaching, she tensed up and backed away until she bumped into the wall.

“What about the photo? Who’s the guy you slept with?” 1

Henry stared at her and demanded sternly, "Ask him to come over here now and be responsible for what he's done to you!"

Wendy laughed when she heard what her father said.

"Who do you think took this photo? Would he be responsible for me after he posted the photo online? He wants me to be humiliated! Who would marry a wh*re like me?"

Henry noticed the irony in her gaze, and his anger flared. He slapped Wendy so hard that she fell to the ground. "Bastard! Why do you have to cause trouble everytime?"

Wendy cupped her swollen cheek and shouted, "It was a trap set up for me! It's Rosalie! That b*tch set me up! Shout at her if you dare!"

Henry slapped Wendy again. "Shut up! I've told you many times that you should stop provoking that Jacobs woman! Why won't you listen?"

Anger overpowered Wendy as she trembled upon hearing her father speaking for that woman. "I didn't provoke her! She set me up this time! Can't you see all the comments on the internet about your daughter?"

Henry wanted to slap Wendy again but stopped when he saw the palmprint on his daughter's swollen cheek. Then, he glared at her disappointedly. "You've already done this to the Fuller family, yet you don't feel sorry. All you care about is the Jacobs woman! Use your time to think how to get Byron to forgive you and to help the Fuller family rise again."

However, Wendy was in a frantic state of mind. "Byron is blaming us all because of that b*tch! Everything will be fine again as long as the b*tch is gone!"

Henry could hardly catch his breath. He held on to the bed as he tried to calm down. Then, he pointed at the door and shouted, "Get lost! Get out of this house! From today onward, whatever you do has nothing to do with the Fuller family anymore!"

Wendy staggered as she tried hard to stand up. After glaring at Henry fiercely, she said, "I'll make sure that b*tch pays for what she's done to me!"

With that, Wendy strode out of the villa.

Henry's vision turned black when he heard the door slamming. He almost fell, but he managed to keep himself upright. All that could be seen on his face was tiredness and disappointment.

He had been trying hard to get the Fuller family back to how it was. However, everything was ruined...

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1483

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1483—After leaving the villa, Wendy started her car's engine and even called Andrea while preparing to leave.

Meanwhile, the scandal was an uproar on the internet, and Andrea naturally noticed it.

An uneasy feeling rose in her when she saw the photo.

The night before, she had been drinking with Wendy, and that man had taken Wendy away before her.

Never did she expect that man to backstab Wendy after sleeping with her.

If Wendy knew it was the man who did it, Wendy would not let her off easily either.

As she was panicking, her phone rang, and it was a call from Wendy.

Andrea was startled. She stared at the flickering screen and dared not pick it up.

She was only relieved when the call hung up automatically.

Before she could snap out of her panic, Wendy's call came in again.

This time, Andrea had to pick up. However, she sounded slightly guilty when she said, "Wendy..." "What happened last night?" Wendy's voice filled with annoyance.

Andrea naturally did not have the guts to tell Wendy the truth and could only ask tentatively, "You don't remember? You went off with a man."

Wendy was furious. "Why would I ask you if I already know? Who is that man?"

Realizing Wendy remembered nothing, Andrea heaved a sigh of relief. "I don't know. We were drunk last night, and I went to the toilet. When I was back, I saw you leaving with a man. You didn't stop even when I tried to call you. I chased after you and the man, but there were many people in the bar, and I lost you."

Then, she apologized. "I'm sorry, Wendy. I didn't expect this to happen. I wouldn't have taken you for a drink if I had known. It's all my fault."

If Wendy knew she got taken away while Andrea watched, she might want to kill her!

Thus, Andrea naturally decided to keep that to herself.

Wendy gasped upon hearing that and said coldly, "I'm going to the bar now.

You come with me. We must find out who that man is!" "Now?" Andrea's heart skipped a beat, and she was a little reluctant.

"That b*tch, Rosalie, must have set me up! When I find that man, I want him to reveal the true colors of that b*tch to the world!"

Wendy gnashed her teeth, and her hatred grew!

Rosalie ruined her reputation. She swore she would pay back every single bit of what Rosalie had done to her!

Andrea hesitated. She was even more afraid when Wendy mentioned she wanted to seek revenge on Rosalie.

However, Wendy did not give her a chance to refuse. "I'll wait for you at the entrance of the bar. If you don't come, the next person to face this is you!"

Then, she cut off the call.

Andrea bit her lip in frustration, but she reluctantly went to the bar.

When she was at the bar, Wendy was already waiting there.

Andrea shuddered upon seeing the palm print on Wendy's cheek.

"What are you staring at? It's that b*tch's fault!"

Wendy snapped when she sensed Andrea's gaze.

Andrea looked away, afraid of offending Wendy at moments like this. She diverted the topic. "Let's go in. I've already talked to the manager about it."

Wendy snorted as she followed Andrea in displeasure. She strode into the bar, determined to get her revenge.

"I'll get those two b*tches!"

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1484

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1484– Doesn't Mean She Is Suitable

The Lawrence family's mansion.

Melody looked at the photo online, feeling nauseous and disgusted.

Before this, Wendy had sworn that she loved Byron.

It had only been a few days since the two families broke off their engagement tie, and this woman threw herself into another man's arms.

She could even have her breakfast so calmly! Melody assumed Wendy did it with that man willingly.

This time, Wendy's act got exposed because of the photo. However, what happened now made Melody suspect that Wendy had secretly cheated on Byron during those years they were engaged.

The deep love Wendy claimed she had for Byron was a lie!

Melody felt disgraced upon thinking Wendy might have deceived them all these years.

If this matter got out, her support for Melody to marry Byron would seem ridiculous! 1

If such a woman was allowed to get engaged with the head of the Lawrence family, others would think that President Lawrence's mother was a fool.

Just as she was boiling in anger, Magdalene's call came in.

Melody hung up the call without hesitation.

"What a b*tch! How dare she call me?!"

Melody did not want to look at the photo anymore. She angrily threw her phone aside, wanting to avoid the disgusting post.

She swore she would not have anything to do with the Fuller family from now onward. Never would she care again about how they would end.

"Now you know what Wendy has been doing."

Benedict walked down the stairs and noticed his wife's annoyed expression. Then, he asked meaningfully, "Do you still think she did all those things before because Byron refused to marry her?"

Melody regretted it. She was even more embarrassed upon hearing her husband's words. "How would I know she was putting on an act all this while? She deserves it after deceiving me for years!" "I've told you before not to interfere too much in Byron's matters, especially in his marriage. He's a grown man and can handle his matter."

Benedict advised her earnestly.

Whatever her motives were, Benedict felt they should not meddle with so many things, even if they were Byron's parents.

Melody said reluctantly, "I'm doing this for him. Do you think I would even care if it were other people's matters?"

Benedict knew he could not change Melody's mind, so he did not insist." So, now you know Wendy is not a suitable candidate to be Byron's wife."

Melody knew what he was trying to say, and her expression turned awkward. "It doesn't mean Rosalie is even if Wendy isn't."

Mentioning Rosalie disgusted Melody. "Wendy is having an affair with another man but doesn't have kids. What about Rosalie? She has kids who are almost the same age as Estie. That means she dated another man once she headed abroad that year. How is she different from Wendy? She even wants to marry Byron with her two kids. If I agree, won't our family be a laughing stock?"

They could not hide the secret even if Byron announced that the two boys were his son. The truth would be revealed one day.

Melody did not want others to make fun of the Lawrence family.

Realizing he could not persuade his wife, Benedict sighed. "Think about it again. We're already so old. Isn't it better to mind our business than to meddle in young people's lives? Even if things turn out like what you're worried about, it'll no longer be our business. Why do you have to trouble yourself?"

With that, he patted Melody's shoulder and headed upstairs.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1485

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1485—Teach Her A Lesson

The scandal online would be forgotten easily.

Within days, the focus of the netizens had diverted to something else.

However, Wendy was still unwilling to let go of this matter easily.

She wanted to make that b*tch who set her up pay!

After looking through the surveillance footage all day at the bar, they did not see the face of the man and naturally could not get his identity.

When she returned home, she contacted Lucille.

She could not find that man and take revenge on Rosalie immediately.

However, she could continue with the original plan and teach Rosalie a lesson.

On the other end of the call, Lucille had been waiting for Wendy to call her for days.

She had seen everything on the internet two days ago.

According to Wendy's character, she would have called her after the person leaked the photo.

However, after so many days, she heard nothing.

She thought Wendy was busy investigating that person and would not have time for her for the time being.

When she was about to nap, Wendy's call came in.

Lucille picked up the call immediately. "Wendy, what's wrong? Is there anything I can help you with?"

Wendy's voice was cold. "Carry on our plan. Look for Rosalie. Since that b* tch dares to set me up, I want to teach her a lesson!"

Shocked, Lucille asked, "Do you mean Rosalie is behind the scandal two days ago?"

Wendy gritted her teeth. "Why? You don't believe it's her? I told you before that b*tch is despicable and will do anything to get what she wants. She's now taking revenge on me!"

Lucille did not know Rosalie in person. She had only known Rosalie through Wendy's description and knew Rosalie ruined her chance of getting a good job which would bring her a good life.

Never did she expect Rosalie to do something despicable like this.

She was naturally angry on behalf of her best friend and agreed. "Calm down. Don't ruin your body by getting angry. I'll go to her now."

Wendy took a few deep breaths, and her mood brightened a little upon imagining what would happen to Rosalie in a while.

After hanging up the call, Lucille headed straight to the research institute Rosalie was in.

Rosalie should be at work now.

However, she looked around the research institute's gate and did not see

Rosalie's car. 1

Lucille had to look for Rosalie somewhere else. Thus, she headed to Rosalie's house, but the security guard stopped her. Having no other choice, she decided to head back and look for another chance.

As she left the neighborhood, a Bentley drove in.

Byron got a glimpse of Lucille's profile and recognized that she was the little ones' teacher who had just resigned two days ago.

It made him wonder what she was doing around Rosalie's residential area.

Nox's injury had healed, and Byron would not believe that she was here to visit Nox.

Something was strange, and Byron did not want to alarm her.

He called Luther and asked Luther to arrange for someone to stalk her.

He wanted to know what Lucille was up to.

After arranging everything, Byron drove into the residential area and pulled over outside Rosalie's villa.

The three children were sitting idly in the living room when they heard the doorbell ring. It was Nox who got the door.

The little boy's eyes lit up with joy upon seeing the man at the door.

"Mr. Byron!"

Lucian and Estelle's expressions changed upon hearing Nox's voice. They jumped off the sofa and ran to the door in excitement.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1486—Should Call Me Daddy

Nox opened the door.

Byron caught sight of the three little ones standing at the door to welcome him.

“Daddy!” “Mr. Byron!”

The little ones sounded aggrieved and looked at him like he was their savior.

Looking at the three cubby kids with pouted lips, Byron touched their heads and glanced around the living room. “Where’s your mommy?”

It was the weekend, and Rosalie was supposed to be on leave.

Nox complained grievously, “Mommy is working overtime. She’s been working overtime for several days! We’re home alone. It’s so boring!”

The other two children nodded, agreeing to what Nox said.

Byron’s brows furrowed upon hearing the little boy’s complaint.

No wonder when he called Rosalie these two days, her voice sounded exhausted and listless.

He thought Rosalie was exhausted from taking care of the three little ones, and he wanted to come over to surprise them.

Unexpectedly, she was exhausted from working overtime.

“I’ll take you guys out. Where do you want to go?”

Looking at the disappointed little ones, Byron suggested again.

At this, the little kids sprang to life and began chattering about where they wanted to go.

“Estie wants to watch a movie!”

Estelle took the lead to raise her hand. She knew there was a fairy tale movie recently and wanted to watch it.

However, their mommy had been busy lately.

Lucian and Nox shouted in unison, "We want to go to the amusement park!"

The little ones had been bored lately and were eager to go out.

However, hearing their little sister's words, the little boys gave in. "Okay, let's go to the movies, then!"

Byron smiled and pinched the little boys' faces. "We'll go to both places.

First the amusement park, then the movie theater." "Really?" The joy on Nox's face could not be hidden.

Byron nodded. "I think we can only get tickets for the evening movie now."

Lucian was excited about it for a while. Then, he suddenly remembered something and asked hesitantly, "If we hang out, what about Mommy?"

Byron smiled at Lucian. "I'll tell her."

If he could, he wanted Rosalie to join them.

As Byron spoke, he took out his phone before the kids and dialed Rosalie's number.

However, the woman on the other end of the call did not pick up.

He tried a few times, yet the results were the same.

Byron's brows knitted together. He glanced at the cautious yet anticipating expressions on the children's faces as he said, "I'll take you out today and take your mommy with us some other day."

The little ones hesitated for a moment, then nodded. "Alright then!"

After discussing with the kids, Byron texted Rosalie, telling her they were going out. He asked her to call him back when she was free. 1

Then, he took the little ones out and got into the car.

Before driving, Byron thought of something and looked up at the three little ones in the backseat.

“Lucian, Nox, you should call me 'Daddy' when we're outside, okay?”

He had declared his relationship with the little boys, and it might cause unnecessary trouble if others heard them calling him Mr. Byron.

Nox's eyes glowed in joy, and he nodded hard. “Okay! Roger!”

Byron looked at Lucian.

The little boy's lips curled into a faint smile, and he nodded obediently. ” Okay.”

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