

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1493

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1493–It was time for the kids to get off school, and Rosalie’s car pulled over by the roadside on time.

Rosalie got out of the car, made herself look less tired, and strode to the kindergarten gate to wait for the little ones to come out.

More parents were gathered outside the gate.

Soon, Rosalie’s gure got lost in the crowd.

Lucille waited a long time at the corner. After con rming that Rosalie could not see her, she sneaked out.

As she observed her surroundings, she tip-toed to Rosalie’s car.

Lucille wore a hat, a mask, and even sunglasses.

It attracted quite a few curious looks along the way.

However, everyone was so busy picking up their children that they did not pay much attention to her.

Soon, Lucille stopped beside Rosalie’s car.

She forced herself to relax fora moment and squatted down slowly by the side of the car, pretending to be inspecting the car and touching the tires, i

In the process, she secretly took out a small bottle of grease from her bag and fumbled for the brake parts at the bottom of the wheel.

The parts were deep inside, and Lucille took a long time to nd them.

When she got the grease inside, she was lying face down on the ground.

She had just unscrewed the lid of the bottle of grease and was about to pour it when she heard heavy footsteps.

The footsteps stopped beside her.

Lucille froze, and her heart sank.

“Ms. Crane, what are you doing here?”

Byron’s voice sounded above hers.

Lucille’s grip tightened in shock, and the grease sprayed out. Part of it sprayed on the bottom of the car and some got onto her face.

Lucille subconsciously wanted to reach out and wipe it.

The next moment, she was grabbed by the body and dragged rudely from under the car.

The grease was all over Lucille’s face. She looked messy and lowered her head guiltily, yet she refused to admit she was Lucille. “Who’s Ms. Crane? You’ve got the wrong person...”

Before she could nish her sentence, a large hand suddenly reached for her and ripped the camou age off her face.

Lucille’s face was suddenly exposed. “Hey! Don’t snatch my things! I’m not Ms. Crane. You’ve got the wrong person!”

Her ustered hands tried to get her things back, but in the end, she was no match for the several men.

Then, she tried to shield her face with her hands, but they grabbed her arms so tight that she could not move.

“Are you sure you aren’t Ms. Crane?”

Byron watched her struggle like a clown for a while. His gaze on her grew colder as he said, “Check what’s on Ms. Crane’s face!”

The bodyguard checked her and answered Byron, “President Lawrence, it’s grease.”

Byron’s and Lucille’s expressions changed when they heard that.

Lucille looked panicked and shook her head. She wanted to defend herself, yet she could not speak out of dread.

Even Wendy, who had laid her hand on Rosalie, ended up like that.

Lucille could not imagine how she would end up if Byron punished her.

“I didn’t know what it is!” “You didn’t know?” Byron grabbed her chin so hard that Lucille felt her jaw might break the next second.

The man’s anger was obvious, and his oppressing aura suffocated Lucille.

She could only stare at Byron in fear.

“Why don’t you take a sip and tell me what it is, then?”

The bodyguard aside understood Byron’s meaning. He picked up the bottle on the ground and handed it to Byron.

Looking at Byron’s hand that was holding the bottle of grease by her mouth, Lucille broke down and screamed, “I’ll confess! It’s grease! It’s grease!”

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