

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1495**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1495– I'm Willing To Go to Jail

Knowing there was nothing she could do to help by staying, Rosalie turned around and got into the car.

Watching them leave, Byron took the other bodyguards into their respective cars.

Soon, the cars left the kindergarten.

Lucille was blindfolded throughout. All she heard was the car engine roaring.

"I'm sorry. It's my fault. I know my mistake. Please show me mercy..."

Lucille kept pleading for mercy as panic rose in her.

There was no response from the car.

The car slowed down.

Lucille felt her heart hammer so hard that it was about to leap out of her throat. She was so nervous that she could not breathe. Many scenes from the TV shows she watched flashed across her mind.

With Byron's wealth and status, getting rid of her would be as easy as killing an ant.

Her panic peaked when one of them tied her with a rope.

Lucille gasped, and she fainted.

When she woke up again, she was on the rooftop of a building, and a small helicopter was not far away from her.

"Did you sleep well, Ms. Crane?" Byron put his hand in his pocket and peered at her without any expression on his face.

Lucille shuddered in fear and asked, "What... are you going to do to me?"

Byron squinted his eyes and asked her coldly, "Who instructed you to do this?"

Lucille gaped upon hearing this. However, she suddenly shut her mouth as if she had decided not to say that person's name. She shook her head. "No one... No one instructed me to do this. I was the one..."

If she exposed Wendy, Wendy would never let her off easily even if she managed to get away with this alive today.

"Really?" Byron stepped on her hand expressionlessly. 'Tell me, why do you hate Rosalie, then?"

Lucille was unable to answer.

She would not know who Rosalie was if it were not because of Wendy.

"I heard you have a serious fear of heights, Ms. Crane. How about this height? Is that acceptable?"

Byron shot his bodyguards a glance. One of the bodyguards lifted Lucille and shoved half of her body out of the railing.

"Ahh!"

All Lucille felt was dizziness. Even though she knew someone was holding her from behind, she thought she would fall anytime. Her hands were tied, and she could not struggle. All she could do was scream.

She had no idea how long it had passed before the bodyguard threw her back on the rooftop.

"Have you thought it through? Why don't you tell me what's the grudge between you and Rosalie?"

Byron's voice sounded like it came from hell and made a chill run down her spine.

Lucille fell to the ground, and cold sweat drenched her clothes. Her voice sounded weak. "I-I'll confess. It's Wendy. Wendy asked me to do this! I'll never do it again..."  
"Wendy Fuller!" Byron's fury was at its peak, and he growled. "She really doesn't know her limits!"

It was that woman again!

She had nearly killed the children several times before!

Byron thought of something and grabbed Lucille's collar. 'Tell me! Was it you who hurt Nox the last time?"

He lifted Lucille's body, and her tight collar suffocated her. "It was...

Wendy. She forced me to do it! I'll never... do it again!"

If she had known what kind of demon she would end up offending, she would never have done what Wendy told her to do no matter how much Wendy paid her.

"I'm sorry... I'm sorry, I'm willing to... go to jail. Please show me mercy!"

Lucille begged for mercy as she tried to catch her breath.

Going to prison was better than being tortured by this man!

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1496– Do You Have A Date With Young Master?

Byron stared at her coldly for a few seconds, then let go of her collar.

Lucille almost landed face down on the ground. She panted heavily, thinking that she had been released.

"Tie her up."

Byron's ice-cold voice instructed from above.

Lucille drew a sharp breath as if she was being suffocated.

'Tie me up? Tie me where?'

She looked up in a panic. There was a small helicopter in front of her.

For a moment, Lucille felt that she was about to faint again.

However, the bodyguard did not give her this chance. He dragged her involuntarily and tied her directly under the helicopter.

After a while, the chopper blades began to spin.

Lucille was tied up tightly and struggled desperately.

"You'd better not thrash around. Otherwise, I can't guarantee that you won't fall halfway through the journey."

Byron said in her ear indifferently, "The scenery in Coast City is not bad. However, I can only give you a tour of the suburbs, Ms. Crane. Let's take this as a reward for you telling the truth."

Byron slightly raised his hand toward the pilot, and the helicopter gradually left the ground.

The moment Lucille was suspended in the air, she turned pale and fainted.

Expressionless, Byron watched the helicopter flyaway. Then, he ordered his men, "Wait for her to come back and watch over her."

The bodyguards agreed immediately.

Byron did not stay long. He turned around and descended the rooftop.

Downstairs, in the car, Luther carefully looked at his boss. "Master, do we go back to the manor, or..."

Byron was silent for a moment, then ordered coldly, "Go back."

Luther agreed and started the car slowly.

Even if Byron did not say anything, he understood the reason why his master did not go to see the young lady.

'Never mind the young lady, the little lady, or the young masters, even I can't stand the hostility emanating from Master now.

'Ms. Crane was really tempting fate for what she did!'

The car stopped at the gate of Lawrence Manor. Byron gave Luther a few simple instructions, then got out of the car and went back to the manor.

Mrs. Zora made dinner. When she saw her young master return, she greeted him right away.

Before she could speak, Byron made a quiet gesture to her.

Mrs. Zora kept quiet and watched helplessly as her young master went upstairs.

She began to worry about Byron's expression when he came in.

'I don't know what happened, but Young Master looks so angry.'

She dared not ask, so she called Rosalie.

'The young master would still respond to the young lady!'

On the other side, Rosalie checked her phone from time to time for updates from Byron.

Finally, she got a call from Lawrence Manor.

She picked it up without hesitation.

"Young Lady."

Mrs. Zora's cautious voice rang in her ears.

Rosalie was caught off guard by how Mrs. Zora addressed her. It was as if she had returned to six years ago.

Before she could speak, Mrs. Zora continued, "Do you have time now? If you're free, could you give the young master a call? When he came back just now, he seemed really upset. He even skipped dinner. I'm not sure what happened."

When situations like this happened in the past, Mrs. Zora had no choice but to let Byron be.

Now, she could rely on the young lady.

Rosalie sounded a little surprised. "He went home?"

Mrs. Zora was a little puzzled. "Yes, he's home. What's the matter? Do you have a date with the Young Master?"

'Why does Young Lady seem a little surprised?'

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1497**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1497– I'm Really Worried

Mrs. Zora concluded that perhaps the young couple had gotten into a quarrel. She tried to persuade her.

"Young Lady, Young Master really cares about you. If he accidentally misspoken or lost his temper, it's only because he cares about you. Please don't be upset with him..."

Rosalie realized that Mrs. Zora had misunderstood, but she had no time to explain. "I see, I'll call him right away. Don't worry."

After that, she anxiously hung up and scrolled her contact list to find Byron's phone number.

Just as she was about to call, an idea came to her.

She looked back at the three little ones. "I need to go out for a while. You kids stay at home and go to bed early, okay?" 3

The little ones overheard the call from Mrs. Zora just now.

Nox asked directly, "Mommy, are you going to see Mr. Byron?"

Rosalie did not hide anything. She nodded at the little boy. "Take good care of your sister. No matter who comes, don't open the door, and no sneaking out!"

The little ones nodded obediently. "Don't worry, Mommy. We promise to be good! Go see Mr. Byron!"

Upon getting their word, Rosalie went out with peace of mind.

Since this matter was about the children's safety, it was better for her to ask him in person. 1

Lawrence Manor.

Mrs. Zora kept glancing upstairs in worry. She wondered what was going on with her young master and young lady.

'I wonder if the two had quarreled again. The young master hasn't come down since returning.'

As she paced around in worry, the doorbell rang suddenly.

Mrs. Zora went over to take a look, only to see Rosalie standing at the door anxiously.

Mrs. Zora quickly opened the main door, then the gate of the villa. She came out to greet her.

"Young Lady, it's so late now. Why did you come here in person?" Mrs. Zora asked with concern.

Rosalie nodded to her. I needed to talk to Byron. Where is he?"

Mrs. Zora pointed upstairs. "The young master went into the study as soon as he came back. He hasn't come out since."

Upon this, Rosalie walked upstairs without hesitation.

Two steps in, she suddenly remembered what Mrs. Zora said just now. Rosalie paused and requested the housekeeper, "I'll go up first. Please warm up the food and serve it to him later."

Finally, Mrs. Zora breathed a sigh of relief. Then, she hurried to warm the dishes.

Rosalie turned around and went upstairs.

In the study, Byron stood quietly in front of the French windows. His smooth jawline was tense, and veins faintly throbbed by the side of his temples. The anger in his heart could not be dissipated.

'How dare someone hurt that woman and those children right under my nose?!

'If I hadn't found out in time...

'I almost lost her again!'

The thought of this possibility had Byron in a chokehold!

As he tried to regulate his emotions, he heard a knock on the door.

'I have no appetite. Don't worry about me," he said without thinking.

The knocking stopped.

"It's me." Rosalie's voice followed.

Byron's brows furrowed sharply upon her voice. He glanced at his intimidating expression reflected on the floor-to-ceiling windows and hesitated in his footsteps.

At the door, Rosalie spoke again "Did I come too abruptly? But... I'm really worried. If you're busy now..."

Before she could finish, the study door swung open.

Then, before Rosalie could react, the man pulled her into his arms.

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1498**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1498—Change Her Ways

Byron embraced her with all his might, afraid that she would leave. “Don’t go.”

Actually... he longed to see her and wanted to feel her presence in his arms. Yet, he had to restrain himself for fear of frightening the children.

Now that she came by herself, how could Byron let her go just like that?

Unsure if it was her illusion, Rosalie felt that Byron seemed a little uneasy.

She hesitated for a moment. Then, she reached out and hugged the person in front of her. Her voice was soft. “I’m not leaving. I just wanted to say that I could wait downstairs for a while if you were busy.”

After all, this was about the children. How could Rosalie leave without getting an answer?

Hearing this, the strength in Byron’s arms gradually eased.

Rosalie patted him on the back reassuringly before leaving his embrace. ‘ What happened? Why are you...’

Byron’s heart calmed down at the sight of the woman in front of him.

However, the result of his interrogation brought a cold tone to his voice. ‘ Lucille wanted to pour grease on your brakes. She was also the one behind Nox’s injury the last time.’

Rosalie’s eyes widened in astonishment. “Why did she do this?” I don’t remember ever having offended her.

‘Why did Lucille put the children and me in harm’s way?’ “She did it under Wendy’s order.”

Byron’s voice grew colder. His eyes were fixated on the person in front of him. “I almost lost you again.’

Rosalie frowned at the mention of Wendy.

The next second, Byron sighed, which sounded like a thousand unspoken words. His eyes trembled intensely.



“You caught her in time. I’m here, standing right in front of you now.”

Rosalie did not know how to respond to the heaviness of Byron’s feelings. She could only try her best to comfort him. “I was negligent this time. I’ll take good care of myself and the children next time. Didn’t you send more bodyguards for us as well? We’ll be fine.”

Byron saw her helplessness and put away the emotions in his eyes. He nodded. “I’m glad you’re all alright.” “As for Wendy, I want to make a police report as soon as possible.”

Rosalie went back to business. She breathed a sigh of relief as she felt his intense gaze shift away from her.

“I’ve said before that I’ll hand her over to the police. But I kept delaying this due to so many factors. I thought that after everything, she would change her ways...”

Rosalie was a little soft-hearted.

However, after what happened in the afternoon, Rosalie became extremely firm. “Yet she hasn’t repented until now. I don’t want to procrastinate any longer. If I let her go, I don’t know what frenzied madness she’ll do next time!”

Byron’s eyes darkened. There was hostility in his eyes, but he did not show it.

‘Reporting her to the police is still too lenient for that b\*tch!’

However, he just nodded to Rosalie. “Sure, it’s up to you.”

Rosalie asked, “Where’s Lucille now?”

She needed evidence if she called the police. Lucille was the best witness.

Byron called Luther and confirmed that Lucille was still under their custody. Then, he told Rosalie about the situation.

Without the slightest hesitation, Rosalie took out her mobile phone and dialed the police department number in front of Byron.

With the children’s safety at stake, she did not want to procrastinate any longer. If the situation dragged on, something terrible may happen.

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