

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1501

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1501– Coming To Hell With Me

Wendy's mind went blank when she exited the hotel. She could not think of what to do next.

Of course, the villa in the suburbs was no longer an option.

Byron must have placed his men in that area.

She could not stay in the hotel anymore...

In desperation, Wendy chose to call Andrea.

On the other end, Andrea had already fallen asleep. Abruptly woken up by the phone ring, she subconsciously wanted to hang up.

She took a glimpse at the caller ID, and suddenly she was wide awake. Her eyes filled with impatience.

'Wendy Fuller! How long is this woman going to pester me?!'

She adjusted her mood before picking up the phone. "Sister Wendy, is there anything I can do for you?" "Where are you now? I'll be waiting for you downstairs in the hotel. Come out and meet me now. Don't let anyone find out!"

Wendy's voice sounded tense.

Andrea's heart sank inexplicably. Before she could speak, her body was already moving instinctively.

"What's the matter? What happened? What do you want me to do?" She asked while getting dressed.

Wendy blurted. "Byron has caught me. Likely, he has already called the police. I am hiding from the police. If you let others find out that you came to see me, then you're coming to hell with me!"

Suddenly, Andrea stopped moving. Her eyes darted in sheer panic.

'Wendy is hiding from the police, do I have to help her?'

‘What if someone found out as she said?’

Just as she was hesitating, Wendy hissed again. “If you don’t turn up, the first thing I would do after I get caught is to confess your crimes with me. When the time comes, there’s no guarantee about what I would say! If you make me unhappy, I will not make it easy for you either!”

This was a blatant threat. All of a sudden, Andrea could not hold back anymore and snapped., “How dare you!”

Wendy snorted coldly, “You chose your path back then, it’s too late to regret it now. I’ll only wait for twenty minutes. If you don’t show up, just prepare to go down with me!”

After that, she hung up the phone abruptly.

Andrea was livid as she heard the busy tone from the other end of the phone.

Kevin’s words repeatedly echoed in her mind.

‘If I knew this would happen today, I should have cooperated with Kevin that night!

‘But, it’s too late to regret now.’

Andrea packed her things in haste and tiptoed out of the room.

She crept downstairs. She did not drive her car to prevent her family from finding out. She took a taxi by the curb and rushed to the hotel.

She booked the hotel room for Wendy, so she knew the location well.

It had been more than 20 minutes since she arrived at the hotel. No sign of Wendy anywhere.

Andrea felt uneasy and anxiously searched around.

“I’m here!”

Wendy called out from an unremarkable alley.

Andrea was startled and took a few seconds to react before walking in.

“What do you plan to do now?” She looked at the person in front of her warily.

Wendy was confused, so she could not think of a way. “As long as I can get away this time, I’ll do anything!”

Without hesitation, Andrea suggested. "Go abroad then, that's the only way! Even if the police can't find you, sooner or later, the Lawrence family will find you as long as you are still in Coast City!"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1502– Why Are You Together?

'Go abroad?"

Wendy's face darkened. "If I leave the country, wouldn't that b*tch Rosalie get what she wanted? She hasn't gotten her retribution yet, how can I leave!

Andrea's heart tightened as she noticed the storm brewing around the mad woman. She cautiously persuaded her.

"If you don't go abroad, you will probably be arrested by the Lawrence family or the police. At that time, you can forget about taking revenge on Rosalie. I'm afraid your situation will be even worse!"

At this point, she dared not offend Wendy further for fear that she would go berserk. So, she tried to de-escalate her emotions as much as possible.

'If Wendy goes abroad, it will be all benefits and no disadvantages for me!'

Thinking of this, Andrea even took the initiative to propose an offer. "If you are worried about finances, I can prepare it for you. Now I'm considered part of Quirke Enterprise. Although I can't take out much, I would still have ten or twenty million."

Wendy panicked when she was forced to face the possible consequences, but she was truly unwilling to let Rosalie go just like that.

She gritted her teeth. "There must be another way!"

On the other side, in the Lawrence Manor study room. Byron's face was full of displeasure.

"It's okay, the police will figure out a way. You need to eat first."

Rosalie knew that Wendy must have refused to meet. She was a little anxious, but she still persuaded Byron softly.

Mrs. Zora brought the food upstairs quite a while ago. The food might get cold again if he still does not eat it.

Byron frowned, and his murderous intentions gradually arose.

'If Wendy dares to do anything again, once I get my hands on her...'

Rosalie could not read his mind but felt an imposing pressure in the study room. She got up, grabbed Byron's arm, led him to the sofa, and helped him with the dishes.

Byron suppressed his murderous rage as he looked at the little woman in front of him, enjoying her care.

Just as the two were tenderly sharing a meal, someone knocked on the study door again.

Mrs. Zora's spoke outside the door. "Young Master, Young Lady, the Master and Madam are here."

Rosalie stopped and looked at the man in front of her as she hesitated. 'You go ahead, I'll wait for you here.'

She did not want any unnecessary contact with Melody.

Byron, however, finished the food she brought him unhurriedly. Then, he stood up from the sofa and reassured her. "Let's go together, she will have to accept you sooner or later."

With that, he grabbed her wrist and led her out of the study.

Rosalie followed along and said nothing more.

The two went downstairs, they saw the elderly couple sitting on the sofa.

Melody looked livid as her chest huffed and puffed. Benedict was comforting her, while his expression looked tense and heavy.

When Melody saw that Rosalie was still there, she stood up angrily.

"Why are you two together so late at night?"

Benedict turned his head to look. When he saw Rosalie, he nodded to her as a greeting.

Rosalie nodded politely to him in return. Then, she looked at Melody, who was furious.

Just as she was about to speak, Byron spoke first. "It's normal for me to be with her. The question is, why are you both here at this hour?"

Melody turned her head and glanced at Benedict, hoping that he could say something.

Benedict met his wife's gaze, and had no choice but to say, "Why did you alarm the police at night? The chief of the police station called me just now. What happened?"

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