

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1509

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1509– That's Not How You'd Ask For Help

"Sis Wendy, how is it? Any solution?"

The clock was ticking, it was getting late. Andrea felt increasingly anxious.

Finally, something clicked in Wendy. She gritted her teeth. "The man that night, did you find anything about him?"

Andrea's eyes widened in astonishment. "You want to find him? Didn't you say that he is with Rosalie? What if he rats you out?"

Wendy's eyes were full of desperation. "This is my only way! That man has an imposing demeanor, he must have some influence!" "But...how could such a person be Rosalie's lackey?" Andrea's eyes were full of puzzlement.

"Did you find anything or not?" Wendy could not be bothered to explain further, and asked in a cold voice.

Andrea nodded hesitantly. "I checked the surveillance, trailed him and found his residence."

Wendy did not hesitate. "Take me there!"

Andrea could only agree.

The two took a taxi on the curb. Andrea gave the address, and the car slowly drove away from the hotel entrance.

The car stopped at the gate of a villa.

"It's here, but I'm not sure if this is where he stays," Andrea said.

Wendy have no time to think. She opened the door and got out of the car.

The villa was brightly lit, and it was obvious that someone was there.

Seeing this, Wendy breathed a sigh of relief. Then, as she considered what she was about to do later, her expression became tense again, her eyes filled with coldness.

Andrea stepped forward and rang the doorbell.

Soon, the videophone connected. "Who's there?"

Andrea turned her head and glanced at the person beside her.

"I'm looking for the owner of this villa. Tell him that Miss Fuller is looking for him, he will know."

Wendy responded coldly.

The other end of the monitor acknowledged her answer, followed by a moment of silence.

"The door is open, come in."

Following his voice, the door of the villa opened.

Wendy strode in with a blank expression and immediately saw the man who sat leisurely on the sofa.

"Miss Fuller, what a time for you to drop by! Perhaps, you've been missing how it felt that night?"

The man looked at her provocatively as she strode in, completely ignoring Andrea's existence. He spoke as if no one else was around.

With that said, he got up from the sofa and walked towards Wendy.

"What nonsense are you talking about?!"

Wendy looked at him with hostility in her eyes. "Shameless of you to tell me what happened that night! If it weren't for...I wish I could cut you into pieces!"

Alistair raised his eyebrows quizzically. "Weren't for what? If I'm not wrong, isn't this the reason you're here, Miss Fuller?"

Wendy glared at him. "I want you to send me abroad!"

Hearing this, Alistair laughed contemptuously. "Oh, so you came to me for help? Well, Miss Fuller, maybe you've been stuck at the top for too long. Let me remind you, that's not how you'd ask for help."

While speaking, his gaze swept across Andrea who was on the side.

The Lawrences and the Fullers have broken off their engagement. So, it was interesting that the Young Lady from the Quirke Enterprise was still hanging out with Wendy.

Andrea met the man's gaze and a memory flashed across her mind.

A few years ago, her brother dragged her along to a business trip. She met this man at a national business conference!

Moreover, although this person was not as powerful as Byron Lawrence at the time, he had a horde of lackeys at his disposal. It was very possible that he can help!

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1510

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1510—I'll Do Whatever You Want

Wendy clenched her hands that hung by her side tightly. Her fingertips dug deep into her flesh.

"Who said I was begging you? I'm threatening you, can't you see it?" "Threat?" Alistair's eyes became more playful, "I don't think you're in any position to threaten me, darling."

Wendy gritted her teeth. "If you don't help me, I'll call the police! What you did to me that night is enough for you to go to jail!"

The smile on Alistair's face suddenly dissipated. His whole demeanor turned sharp as a blade when she threatened him about going to jail.

"If I was afraid, I wouldn't have done it that night. Do you have evidence on me to put me in jail?"

Hearing this, Wendy's eyes trembled imperceptibly.

'Evidence... I had thought about using this man at the time, so how could I leave evidence?' "If you don't have any, then you better behave yourself. Don't be mistaken that I have a crush on you just because I've touched you. If you hadn't had a relationship with Byron, your looks alone would not be able to catch my attention! '

Alistair gripped her chin coldly. The strength in his hand was so strong that Wendy's expression became grim. He sneered, "Beg properly if you are begging for help. Don't give me your stupid attitude. Otherwise, I will make you regret ever stepping through this door!"

After the words fell, Alistair dismissed him aside.

Andrea's heart tightened upon watching the man transform into another person. She glanced at Wendy on the side and spoke cautiously, "Sister Wendy, I'll let you guys talk first. Excuse me, I'll go and confirm the current situation."

Then, without waiting for Wendy's reaction, she slid out in a panic for fear of causing unnecessary trouble to herself.

The housekeeper exited the hall and entered her room as well.

Only the two of them were left in the villa.

Wendy fell to the ground in a mess. Alistair looked down at her as if looking at a piece of trash. "Can you talk properly now?"

After a while, Wendy stood up in a stagger. She lowered her head and softened her tone through gritted teeth. "As long as you can help me, I'll do anything."

Alistair felt a sense of joy in his heart at the once-superior Miss Fuller giving in to him. "Even though you're now a piece of trash discarded by Byron Lawrence. Your body tastes pretty good..."

He approached Wendy in scrutiny.

Wendy's palm almost bled from hearing him call her a piece of trash, following the insults after.

But, she reminded herself of her purpose today and insisted on staying still.

Alistair was satisfied at how she completely surrendered to him. Finally, he asked slowly, "Miss Fuller, the way you endured humiliation tells me this must be something serious. If you don't tell me, how will I know how to help you?"

Seeing that he was no longer approaching, Wendy relaxed slightly. She gritted her teeth and said, "I suspect that Byron called the police for my arrest because of that b*tch. I beg you, please help me! Please send me out of the country!"

After that, she bit her lip, put on a meek expression, and raised her eyes to look at the man. "I apologize for my bad attitude just now. Please have mercy and forgive me! As long as I leave the country safely, I'll do whatever you want me to!" "That b*tch?" Alistair playfully repeated what she called Rosalie.

However, Wendy's eyes shrank, thinking that he was in association with Rosalie and that she had landed on a minefield.

In an instant, Wendy's heart turned cold.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-