My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1511-I'll Be Back "Speaking of which, you haven't told me why Byron wanted to break off his engagement tie with you."

Alistair stared at Wendy's face in bewilderment.

Wendy's anxious mind relaxed a little upon hearing that question. She was relieved. "You have nothing to do with Rosalie?"

Puzzled, Alistair asked, "Why do you think I have anything to do with her?"

Relieved, Wendy did not hide her hatred for Rosalie. "If not for that b*tch, I would have already married Byron! I'll never forgive her for snatching what was mine."

Alistair's gaze on her changed. After a while, he smiled suddenly and said," I can help you."

That was out of Wendy's expectations. Delighted, she looked into his eyes.

She was unsure if she was thinking too much, but she seemed to notice a glimpse of malicious intent in his eyes.

Alistair did not want to waste his time putting on an act. He stated his suggestion frankly, "I can send you abroad, but you must listen to my arrangement. It might be a little challenging. So, are you willing to take the chance, Miss Fuller?"

As long as Alistair could help her this time, Wendy did not care what she would face. She accepted his suggestion. "I'm willing to do anything as long as you can help me!"

The two of them reached an agreement.

Alistair changed his tone, making him sound friendly. "Alright then. I'll arrange for someone to send you abroad. I hope you won't let me down." 'Thanks a lot." After getting what she wanted, Wendy's gaze turned cold, and she was determined to seek revenge.

Andrea hid outside for a long time, unwilling to go back and face those two lunatics. However, she did not have the guts to flee. Thus, she could only go back after struggling for a while.

"How did it go, Wendy?"

She could guess the result of the conversation from Wendy's expression and felt relieved.

Wendy glanced at her coldly. "Where did you go?"

Andrea ran away when she was in such a mess, leaving her alone to face that maniac.

If Wendy were not going abroad soon, she would have taught Andrea a lesson!

Aware of Wendy's cold gaze, Andrea grinned. "I went out to check the situation. The Lawrence family did call the police, but you don't have to be afraid of anything anymore since this person is willing to help you."

The Lawrence family did call the police!

Wendy's expression turned gloomy.

Byron was heartless, indeed! The Fuller family was already in a devastated state, yet he refused to let her off!

Wendy felt it must be Rosalie! That b*tch must have instigated Byron to do that!

Rosalie! Wendy swore she would get back at Rosalie when she returned from abroad.

Her hatred was obvious, and Andrea shuddered upon seeing it. "Wendy, why don't you forget what happened here after you go abroad...?" "Shut up! You know nothing!" Wendy interrupted her coldly, "I'll be back! I have to make that b*tch pay for what she's done to me!"

Andrea wanted to convince Wendy.

However, Alistair had just talked to his subordinate on the phone and walked down the stairs.

Alistair did not even glance at Andrea even after noticing her presence. He only looked at Wendy and said, "Let's not waste any more time. My subordinate is waiting for you outside. You can depart now."

Wendy got up without hesitating and strode out of the villa.

Andrea dared not to stay in the villa any longer when she saw Wendy leaving. Thus, she quickly followed behind and watched Wendy get into a black car after approaching a man in black. Then, the car sped off.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1512– Any Updates On The Investigation?

There was no news of the arrest for the next two days.

The Lawrence family had sent their men to look for Wendy, but they could not find her anywhere in Coast City.

Troubled, Luther looked at Byron, who was standing in his study. "Sir." "Are there any updates on the investigation of Wendy's whereabouts?"

Byron's voice was cold upon mentioning Wendy's name.

Luther could sense Byron's anger, and he was afraid. "We found nothing.

Even the police can't find her."

Byron's mood sank, and it made a chill run down Luther's spine.

"What about Henry and Magdalene? Wendy didn't contact them?"

Byron's gaze was sharp, and it showed how displeased he was.

Luther's voice sounded nervous. He answered cautiously, "No. I've looked into that. They lost contact with Wendy since the photo got exposed online."

Then, he glanced at Byron's expression before speaking out what was in his mind, "I suspect Wendy might have fled. She hasn't contacted Lucille for a long time, maybe because she noticed something."

Byron had the same thing in mind, so he did not react much to Luther's guess.

There was dead silence in the study.

Luther felt uneasy, yet he did not know what to do.

Fortunately, Byron soon spoke again, "Continue keeping an eye on the Fuller family and keep investigating Wendy's whereabouts. If she did run away, she'd better not return. I want our men to be the first to find out if she returns."

Luther heaved a sigh of relief and took the order. "Yes, Sir!"

Since Byron had no other orders, Luther excused himself and left the study.

Byron stood up when he saw Luther closing the door. Then, he walked to the French window as he pondered.

Wendy's whereabouts were unknown until now.

Rosalie and the little ones would be in danger if she were still out there.

Byron would still be worried even if he assigned more bodyguards to protect them.

He wanted to keep Rosalie by his side if he could.

Sadly, Rosalie was never a woman willing to live under someone's control...

He had to find another way.

Suddenly, his phone on the desk rang.

Byron glanced at the caller ID and picked up the call when he saw Andrius' name.

"Byron, how did the investigation of Wendy's whereabouts go?"

Andrius knew about this matter and had been paying attention to it these days.

Byron's forehead puckered, and he sounded frustrated when he spoke, "We didn't get anything useful. We suspect she might have escaped. I've told my men to continue searching for her."

Puzzled, Andrius stated his doubt, "She couldn't have escaped so easily with the Lawrence family's team and the police looking for her. Could she be at some shelter or other places where the homeless are?"

With the Fuller family's present situation, Andrius did not think Wendy could escape abroad. The only possibility was that she was hiding like a rat in the slums.

"We've looked everywhere. My men have looked in every corner of Coast City."

Byron's voice was cold, and he sounded displeased.

Andrius' heart sank upon hearing that. 'That woman is not going to give up.

Remind Rosalie to be more careful. I'll help you out in searching for her." Byron had no mood to talk and hung up the call after thanking Andrius.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1513-Andrius' expression looked serious when he hung up the call. He strode out of his room and stood before Andrea's room.

Since Wendy left, Andrea had been hiding in her room out of guilt.

When she heard someone knocking on the door of her room, she almost darted out of her bed in shock.

"Andrea, it's me. Open the door." Andrius' demanding voice came from the door.

Andrea did not dare to face him. She pretended to sound ill and said, "I'm not well. Let's talk some other day…" "If you don't open the door. I'll get the key and open it myself." Andrius did not plan to compromise this time.

Andrea got up from her bed and opened the door. "Andrius, what's so urgent that you..."

Andrius stared straight into Andrea's eyes and asked, 'Two and a half million is missing from our company's account when you worked there. What did you spend this money on?"

At first, he thought his sister had bought some luxury goods.

After all, it was not a lot of money. Thus, Andrius just turned a blind eye to it.

However, it later reminded Andrius of Andrea's strange behavior lately.

Thus, it alarmed him to think of what Andrea might have done.

Andrius' question flustered Andrea, and she lowered her head in a panic, trying to hide her guilt.

"I... took that money to buy a handbag."

Andrius knew his sister well and noticed her uneasiness immediately. His heart sank upon confirming his suspicion. "You bought a handbag? Where is it?"

Nervous, Andrea's voice sounded guilty and soft. "I pre-ordered it. It'll only arrive after a few days."

Andrius continued questioning. "I'm sure you have the receipt. Show it to me."

Andrea remained silent for a long time.

She did not get a handbag with that money. It was impossible for her to have the receipt.

"Did you give that money to Wendy?" Andrius mercilessly exposed her lie.

Andrea shuddered and answered, "I gave Wendy the money because she looks poor and helpless. I just don't want to see her living such a difficult life. After all, our families were once acquaintances..."

Before she could explain further, Andrius snapped, "How many times have I told you not to have anything to do with her? You refuse to listen and even gave her money from our company's account!"

Her brother's anger suffocated her, and she did not dare to say a word.

Andrius pushed her into the room and slammed the door behind him.

The loud sound of the door slamming almost made Andrea's heart leap out of her throat.

"Be honest with me. Do you have anything to do with Wendy's disappearance?"

Andrius lowered his voice and asked.

He was sure that Wendy's escape had something to do with Andrea.

Afraid of getting punished, Andrea clenched her teeth and tried hard to remain calm as she said, "I don't know what you're talking about. I just gave her some money. She took my money way before she disappeared."

Andrius squinted his eyes. "Way before she disappeared? I don't remember telling you when Wendy disappeared."

Shocked, Andrea lifted her head and could not hide her panic. However, she still refused to be honest and shook her head. "I don't know. I don't know anything about it..."

"Where is she now? Did she escape?"

Then, Andrius tried to sound nicer as he advised, "If you know her whereabouts, tell me now. If she escaped from Coast City, we'll keep an eye on every entrance to this city and ensure she can't return. Once she returns, she'll fall into our hands. You won't need to contact her anymore, and I won't need to worry that the Quirke family will perish because of her."

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1514-She Went To A Man

Andrius promised to stop Wendy from returning and arresting Wendy if they found her.

Those words moved Andrea.

If they could arrest Wendy, she would be free from Wendy1 s threats.

As she pondered, her expression changed.

Andrius could see the change in her expression and continued asking, "Has she already escaped from Coast City?"

Andrea drooped her eyes and nodded guiltily, not daring to say a word.

Getting the answer he wanted, anger shot through Andrius, but he soon suppressed it.

"With Wendy's situation now, she could not have escaped with Byron's men and the police searching for her. Even with your help, it's impossible. How did she escape?"

A glimpse of hesitation flashed across Andrea's eyes, and she begged her brother. "Andrius, promise me you'll tell no one about this, okay? I'll tell you if you promise me."

Andrius looked at her expressionlessly.

"If Byron knows I didn't tell him about Wendy's escape, he won't forgive me! Maybe it might even implicate our family..."

Andrea looked worried as she tugged on Andrius' sleeve.

Looking at his sister's concern for their family made Andrius give in, but he did not promise her. Instead, he continued asking, 'Tell me how she escaped."

Andrea thought Andrius agreed to keep it a secret and said softly, "She went to a man. He looks like the man who slept with her in the hotel. That man seems to have a powerful background and escorted her out of the city the night this happened."

Fury almost overpowered Andrius. However, he managed to hide it when Andrea looked at him.

"That's all I know, Andrius. I know nothing more. I can't say more even if you keep questioning me."

Andrius frowned and asked, "When will she be returning, then?"

Andrea shook her head. "I have no idea. I went out when they were talking, and Wendy was already leaving in his car when I was back."

Then, she asked her brother tentatively, "Didn't you say you wouldn't let her return..."

When Andrius confirmed she knew nothing more, his anger burst out.

"Now you're worried about her whereabouts? I've warned you, but you chose to turn deaf ears to my advice."

Panic and grievance overtook Andrea upon being scolded by her brother.

"Why did you help her? Did what she do before have anything to do with you?"

Something seemed to have struck Andrius' mind, and he sounded stern when he questioned her more.

Andrea let go of her brother's sleeve, feeling guilty. This time, she refused to admit anything. "No. That's all. She came looking for me, but I had no idea where she was taking me. Unexpectedly…"

She was trying to tell Andrius that she was duped too.

Andrius looked at her suspiciously for a while.

Andrea did not dare to look into her brother's eyes.

'This matter is only between you and me, even in our family. You'd better not ask for grandpa or our parents' help. Otherwise, they might get a heart attack if they knew what you've done."

After a while, Andrius warned her again coldly, "Stay at home during this time. You aren't allowed to step out of this house without my permission!"

He turned around and strode out of the room before Andrea could protest. "Keep an eye on Andrea. She isn't allowed to leave this house without my permission."

After Andrius slammed the door shut, Andrea heard her brother ordering the maids. Despair clouded her as she knew she might be doomed this time.

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