

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1515

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1515– Wait For The Truth

After learning the truth, Andrius pondered for a long time before finally deciding to be honest with Byron.

Otherwise, the Quirke family might end up like the Fuller family if Byron learned the truth from Wendy one day.

After deciding, Andrius dialed Byron's number and called him out for a drink.

Byron was in a bad mood and had nowhere to vent his anger. Thus, he agreed to go out.

They decided to drink at a bar they had been going to.

Andrius had already ordered the wine when Byron arrived and was drinking alone in the private room. He looked as upset as Byron.

"Why? Did something happen to the Quinton family again?"

Byron sat beside Andrius, took a glass, and poured himself some wine.

Andrius pondered how to tell Byron what had happened, and his mind was a mess.

Only when Byron's voice came from beside him did he realize Byron had arrived. He stopped gulping down the wine.

After a few seconds, he finished the wine before speaking with a wry smile.

"Didn't you suspect Wendy escaped? I can confirm that your guess is correct."

Byron's movement froze abruptly as he looked over his shoulder. "What did you say?"

Andrius sounded helpless. "If possible, I don't want to be so certain either, but..."

Byron and Andrius grew up together. Before Andrius could finish his words, Byron knew what Andrius wanted to tell him.

Andrius would naturally not know something that even the Lawrence family could not investigate.

The only possibility was someone around him knew what happened to Wendy.

It must be Andrea!

Thinking of that woman, a murderous intent flashed across Byron's eyes. However, he did not show disgust since that person was his best friend's sister.

Andrius had helped him get back together with Rosalie.

Moreover, he believed Andrius could keep an eye on his sister.

Therefore, Byron was willing to pretend not to know it was Andrea.

'Who helped her escape?' Byron filled their glasses and diverted the topic.

Andrius gratefully looked at Byron as he raised his glass. However, he sounded a little worried and puzzled.

"As far as I know, it was the man who slept with Wendy in the hotel that day. The next morning, the man also took indecent photos of Wendy. I don't know why he's helping her."

Byron's brows furrowed, and he was also concerned. "What's that man's intention? He first humiliated Wendy by making her the trending topic on the internet, but he helped her after that. Moreover, he could even help Wendy escape the search of the Lawrence family and the police..."

The man sounded extremely dangerous.

He had to find that man fast!

Andrea had the same thought in mind. 'We can only know Wendy's whereabouts by finding that man. This matter happened more or less because of me, and I can't just stay away from it.'

With a slight nod, Byron sipped the wine in his glass and said in his deep voice, "Even if Wendy left Coast City, it might not mean things are over. Since she has the guts to escape, it would be best if she never returns. I'll never give her another chance to hurt them!"

As for those people Byron wanted to protect, Andrius knew who he meant.

Recalling how his sister had been helping Wendy, Andrius said apologetically, "I'm sorry. If I had noticed this earlier..." "It has nothing to do with you. If Wendy doesn't return, I'll let the bygones be bygones. If she dares to return, we'll know the truth."

Byron interrupted Andrius' words.

He meant he would let Andrea off this time because of Andrius, but he had his limits.

Andrius sighed deep down but said nothing more.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1516– Look After The Children

Rosalie wanted to pick up the three kids from school daily. She would only be at ease if she did so.

The first night, however, she was occupied with her project and had to ask Linda to pick the kids up.

Half an hour later, a call came in from Lucian.

Rosalie thought Linda had not arrived yet and quickly picked up the call.

Lucian's wary voice came through the other end of the call. "Mommy, can we leave with Miss Linda?"

Rosalie was startled for a few seconds before realizing she had told the kids not to leave with anyone except her.

However, she did not expect the little ones to be so vigilant.

"Yes, I sent Linda to pick you guys up. You can leave with her," she responded gently.

Then, Lucian's cute voice sounded relieved, and he hung up the call.

Rosalie put her phone aside, but guilt gradually overtook her.

After all this, and now that Wendy was missing, she was supposed to stay by the kids' side.

However, the research and development of new drugs was an urgent project, and she had no leisure time.

After considering it, Rosalie dialed Byron's number.

Byron picked up the call as soon as it went through. "Rosie, what's the matter?"

Rosalie drooped her eyes and asked tentatively, "Can you help me look after the children during this time?"

After saying that, Rosalie tried to convince herself it was fine.

Byron was the kids' father, and he should take over the duty of looking after their kids when she was busy.

Moreover, only Byron could ensure the kids' safety.

Upon hearing this, Byron was surprised and hooked his lips in joy. "Of course, I'm glad you trust me."

Rosalie was touched that Byron agreed so readily. 'Thanks a lot.'

Byron asked, "Where are they now? Are they at home?"

Rosalie looked at the time. "I asked Linda to pick them up. They should be at home by now. If you have the time, could you take them to your manor to stay for the time being?"

Rosalie felt bad letting Byron travel back and forth from his manor to her house every day.

Byron did not answer her question directly. Instead, he said, "Alright, I'll go there now. Go back home as soon as you finish your work. Don't exhaust yourself."

Rosalie looked at the progress of the experiment she was doing and promised Byron guiltily.

After hanging up the call, she sped up her experiment.

Meanwhile, Byron stopped working and prepared to leave Lawrence Corporation.

Just as he walked out of his office, he bumped into Luther, who was waiting for the elevator.

"Sir," Luther greeted him respectfully.

Byron nodded in response and asked suddenly, "Which restaurant did you often buy me lunch from before this?"

Luther was dumbfounded upon hearing that abrupt question.

He did not even realize the elevator was already on their floor. Byron was the first to enter, and Luther followed him. "Sir, if you want to have it for dinner, I can call them and ask them to deliver it to the manor."

Byron's forehead puckered and ordered, "Ask them to send it to Empire Court and send me the restaurant's address."

Luther understood immediately that Byron wanted to get dinner for Rosalie.

He was sensible and did not ask further. Instead, he asked Byron what he wanted to order and called the restaurant. Then, he texted Byron the address of the restaurant.

The elevator stopped on the ground floor.

Coming out of the elevator, Luther asked, "Sir, do you need me to drive you there?"

Byron shook his head and headed out of the building.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1517

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1517—Would It Be Dangerous?

It was already after eight when Rosalie reached home.

When Rosalie entered the house, she saw the three little ones sitting on the sofa side by side as they watched the finance channel on TV. Byron sat with his legs crossed beside them.

The three kids were so immersed in the TV show that they did not realize Rosalie was back.

"You're back?"

Byron stood up upon hearing the sound at the door and approached her. "I kept some food for you on the table. It's still warm because I heated it just now. Wash your hands and have some food."

The three little ones soon realized their mommy was back and ran over with their round bellies. "Mommy, Daddy ordered us a delicious meal!"

Rosalie looked at their full tummies and Byron, who seemed to be waiting to be praised. It amused her to see them like this.

‘You are...’ Rosalie looked at the man before her.

Byron answered readily, ‘To assure you that I can take good care of them.’

Startled, Rosalie felt a strange feeling blooming deep down her upon seeing Byron’s serious expression. “I know. That’s why I left them in your care.”

The three little ones looked at their mommy and daddy. Then, they backed away, minimizing their presence.

Rosalie sensed the atmosphere was getting ambiguous and quickly hid her emotions. Then, she lowered her eyelids as she walked past Byron.

Byron did not stop her.

After dinner, Rosalie was exhausted and suggested Byron take the kids with him.

“It’s getting late. Take them home with you.”

The three kids looked at their parents in a puzzle.

Rosalie patiently explained, “Mommy is too busy to look after you these days, so why don’t you boys stay at Estie’s place for now?” “No. We want to stay with Mommy!”

Lucian was the first to refuse, and he looked serious when he said, “We want to protect Mommy!”

Rosalie smiled and touched the little boy’s head.

“Mommy has bodyguards around me, and I’m an adult who can take care of myself. However, with you all around, I’ll get distracted, and you don’t want me to get too tired, do you?”

Since Rosalie had said so, the kids had to listen to her no matter how reluctant they were to leave her.

Byron helped the three children get into the car and looked at Rosalie. “Are you sure you want to be here alone?”

Rosalie smiled. “Haven’t you arranged bodyguards to protect me?”

Moreover, Wendy hasn’t appeared these few days. I suppose it’s safe now.” ‘There are quite a few rooms in the manor.’ Byron tried to get her to change her mind.

Rosalie naturally understood what he meant, but she had some concerns.

Hence, she shook her head. "It's alright. My place is nearer to the institute."

Then, as if afraid Byron would try to persuade her, Rosalie diverted the topic. "It's getting late, and the kids must go to the kindergarten tomorrow. Quickly take them back and let them sleep early."

Byron knew he could not convince Rosalie, so he said nothing more.

Since the kids were returning with him, he had ways to make her agree to stay with them.

With this in mind, Byron told Rosalie to sleep early before getting into the car.

"Goodbye, Mommy." The little ones, while clinging to the window, reluctantly bid farewell to their mommy.

Rosalie smiled and waved them goodbye.

When the car drove out of Rosalie's place, Byron looked at the three kids through the rearview mirror and asked, "Do you want mommy to stay with us in the manor?"

The little ones' eyes lit up in joy, and they nodded.

"I want Mommy to stay with us, but it depends on your performance." Byron lifted his eyebrows in satisfaction with the kids' answers.

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1518

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1518– Improvise It

The three children stayed at Lawrence Manor for the next few days.

Using the kids as an excuse, Byron would video call Rosalie to report the kids' conditions. Moreover, he would ask about her health.

Every time the little ones called Rosalie, they looked obedient.

Over the weekend, after four days apart from Rosalie, the kids missed her so much that they wanted to meet her.

Byron, of course, had the same thought in mind.

At noon, Mrs. Zora was preparing lunch. When she saw them preparing to leave, she said, "Sir, are you going to Mrs. Lawrence's place? Why don't you leave after I prepare lunch? You can take some for her. Isn't she busy recently? Bring her some nutritious food to help her replenish her energy."

Byron was about to speak, but the little ones had already dashed into the kitchen.

"Grandma Zora, let us help!"

Then, they dragged a few stools and stood beside Mrs. Zora.

Mrs. Zora smiled upon seeing those cute and serious faces. "Okay. I'll teach you kids how to cook then."

The four of them prepared lunch in the kitchen.

Byron stood behind and watched for a while. He was moved and decided to join them.

"Sir?"

Seeing Byron entering the kitchen surprised Mrs. Zora.

However, she understood it when she thought about Rosalie. She smiled as she taught the father and children how to cook.

The lunch preparation was a little messy that noon, but the food looked edible with Mrs. Zora's help.

Mrs. Zora packed the lunch. Watching the four of them leave the house with the lunch boxes made Mrs. Zora's day.

It was lunchtime when the four arrived at the research institute.

The little ones looked at their daddy, who was calling their mommy.

After a while, they saw Rosalie's figure at the entrance of the institute heading toward them.

"Why did you change into another car?"

After getting in the car, Rosalie asked casually upon seeing the spacious interior of the car.

She saw the kids mysteriously taking out a bag, and Byron pressed a button. Soon, a table descended before their seats.

Rosalie was confused.

“Ta-Da! Mommy, Daddy and we made you lunch.”

Nox carried the heavy lunch boxes and placed them on the table. His eyes were sparkling with anticipation as he looked at Rosalie.

Surprised to hear what her son had just said, Rosalie looked at the man beside her.

She had already seen him do the dishes.

However, it was difficult to picture him cooking.

The last time this man made a cake, he was all thumbs, not to mention cooking.

Sensing her gaze, Byron turned and looked out the window, pretending he had nothing to do with this.

Amused and excited to see what they had cooked, Rosalie opened the bag and took out the lunch boxes one after another.

Byron had turned around and looked at the dishes in disdain when Rosalie opened the lids.

“Forget it. I’ll take you guys to a restaurant to have lunch.”

He always thought he could do anything.

However, looking at the food before him, he had to admit he had no talent for cooking.

With that, he started the car engine.

However, Rosalie smiled and looked surprised. “Did you guys cook the food yourselves? You guys are amazing!”

That man stopped starting the car engine and squinted his eyes as he stared at the woman.

“You don’t have to force yourself to eat the food. It looks horrible. Why don’t you taste my cooking after I improvise it? Don’t eat it this time. You’ve been busy working lately. Let’s go and have something nice instead.”

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