

## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1586

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1586-At the same time, downstairs in Andrius' office.

Andrea sat anxiously in the office, thinking about the person she saw downstairs just now.

'If I'm not mistaken, that was Byron!

'Since Wendy left, my brother and Byron have hardly had any contact with each other.

'This time, Byron came over suddenly. Did he find something?

'Could it be...

'He found Wendy's whereabouts?'

Andrea became restless at that thought and hurriedly grabbed her bag and left the office.

She dashed downstairs and drove to the house of the man she had visited with Wendy the previous time.

It was already dark when she arrived.

Alistair was leisurely watering the flowers at home.

When the butler informed him that she had arrived, he hesitated for a moment. Then, he asked the butler to bring her in.

"Miss Quirke, what an honored guest.'

Alistair did not put the watering can down until the butler brought Andrea in from outside. Then, he wiped his hands and sat down on the sofa.

Glancing at Andrea who was standing aside cautiously, he said, "If you have anything to say, take a seat and tell me."

Andrea sat down on the sofa hesitantly. She was a little frightened of the person in front of her.

The last time she saw how he treated Wendy had put a lingering fear in her heart.

Furthermore, this person was capable of sending Wendy abroad and concealing the truth from the Lawrence family. This meant he had a formidable background, and she could not afford to offend him!

Even though Alistair's attitude toward her was considered polite, Andrea still could not help doubting herself.

'Perhaps I... shouldn't be here?'

The butler poured tea for them and placed a cup in front of Andrea.

Andrea suddenly came back to her senses.

Alistair could sense that she was afraid of him as a glint of darkness flashed across his eyes. "I'm curious if there's something significant that brought you here."

Andrea paused once more after being asked what she was doing here.

She picked up the teacup and took a sip, emboldening herself before saying cautiously, "Wendy has been away for a few days, and I haven't been able to contact her. I'm a little worried, so..." "So, you came to ask me about Wendy's whereabouts?" Alistair raised his eyebrows.

Andrea stopped talking, forced a smile, and nodded. She quickly added, "It's okay if it's not convenient for you to tell me. I just want to know when she'll be back."

Alistair snorted knowingly. "Do you want her to come back, or do you not want her to come back?"

Hearing this, the expression on Andrea's face froze.

Alistair rolled his eyes at her and casually said, "Let me make an educated guess. I think you're terrified that she'll return."

Andrea's breathing rhythm unconsciously slowed down, and she stuttered. "W-Why would I be? Wendy is my best friend..."

Alistair put down the teacup in his hand like he did not hear her and carried on. "She'll come back, but not as Wendy."

Andrea frowned slightly, her eyes filled with puzzlement.

Alistair explained leisurely, "You can rest assured that when she comes back, no one will recognize her, not even you."

Just when Andrea felt relieved, he spoke again.

“Unless... she comes looking for you.”

These words wrapped around her neck like an icy boa, suffocating her. ‘If Wendy ever returns to Somerland, will she let me go?’

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## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1587**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1587-“Why? Are you afraid that she’ll look for you?”

Alistair observed her expression and asked her with intent.

Panic flashed across Andrea’s face. “No, I’m just worried.”

Alistair laughed. “What are you worried about?”

Andrea’s guilty eyes darted around. “The Lawrence family and the police are keeping a close eye on every checkpoint. If she comes back, she’ll be caught. I think... she’d better not come back.”

Alistair sneered at her. ‘That’s no good. I sent her out so she would come back one day!’ ‘The grievances between Wendy and Rosalie are so deep. I might gain a henchwoman once she returns.

‘Also, this one in front of me...’

Alistair’s tone slowed down again, and he asked her meaningfully, “Wendy is wanted by the police, and you’re willing to risk your life to look for me for her sake. Your relationship must be fantastic. I’m even suspicious... Does she have something on you?”

As Alistair hit the nail on the head, Andrea’s heart tightened suddenly. She tightly clenched the hem of her skirt and forced a smile. “That’s nonsense. I’ve always been close with Wendy.”

The man stared at her fixedly, examining the expression on her face.

He smiled inexplicably after a long time as if he had confirmed something. “I was being abrupt, but I think your relationship is way too close.”

With that said, Alistair got up as if nothing had happened. He went to the wine cabinet, took out a bottle of red wine, and returned with two glasses.

Andrea was perplexed by his behavior and remained silently vigilant.

Alistair filled the glasses with wine and pushed one in front of Andrea.

"I'm not used to just drinking tea with a beautiful woman, so let's switch it up." He had a seductive smile on his face.

Andrea frowned slightly but did not take the glass. "I drove here, so I can't drink."

Alistair spread his hands regretfully. "That's a shame. I'll just drink this myself."

Andrea felt uneasy, picked up her bag, and prepared to leave. "It's getting late. I have to go."

Alistair stopped her before she got up. "Miss Quirke, you came here only to inquire about Wendy? If that's the case, I'm very interested in what's going on between you two."

Andrea had no choice but to sit down.

"However, I'm pleased to be treated as a tool by a lovely lady." Alistair's eyes dazzled as he smiled affectionately.

With this line, he had probably seduced countless women. Andrea was shaken when she sat down and could not help but be drawn to him.

"I don't get it, Miss Quirke. How can someone as sensible and reasonable as you get together with someone like Wendy?" Alistair asked again.

This time, Andrea relaxed her guard. Her answer was vague. "I didn't know she was such a person, and it was too late when I knew."

Immediately, Alistair's keen ears caught something. "What was too late?"

Andrea snapped back to her senses as she calmly scrambled for an answer. "When I knew it, I was already very close to her, so I couldn't just abandon her."

Alistair nodded thoughtfully and did not ask any further questions.

The two talked some more with Alistair initiating the conversation. Andrea gradually relaxed from not talking about Wendy anymore.

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## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1588

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1588-The Eldest Son

"I had fun chatting with you today, but it's a pity we didn't share a glass of wine."

In the end, Alistair walked her out. 'Would you be free to have a meal, Miss Quirke?'

Andrea hesitated for a moment and thought, 'We just had a pleasant conversation just now. Plus, Alistair is indeed very attractive, and his influence is enough to rival the Lawrence family...'

A twisted desire rose in her heart, i

In the beginning, she wanted Wendy to be the young wife of the Lawrence family so that she could ride on her coattails.

'Now that such a good opportunity is right in front of me, why shouldn't I be the one to climb to the top?'

Thus, Andrea finally agreed and made an appointment with him.

Alistair watched her leave as his expression gradually darkened.

'The Quirke family is close to the Lawrence family. Andrea is someone who can be useful!'

According to his observation, he believed that Wendy must have some leverage over her.

If he could not control Andrea with persuasion, he would get that leverage from Wendy.

He must maintain control over Andrea at all costs!

On the way back, Andrea daydreamed about Alistair's attitude towards her just now.

'This man must be quite powerful to be able to send Wendy abroad under the noses of the Lawrence family and the police!

'If I can win his favor...

'Wouldn't Wendy just be a little insect that I can get rid of with a flick of a finger?'

The more Andrea thought about it, the more secure she felt. There was still a hint of ambition on her face when she returned home.

“Where have you been?”

Andrius had been closely monitoring her whereabouts during this time. When he learned she left the company in the afternoon, he waited in the living room as soon as he got home.

As soon as he saw Andres, he stood up and questioned her.

Andrea looked up at her brother and smiled nonchalantly. “I was simply driving around. I’ve been locked up at home for several days. Now that I can finally go out, I went for a ride.” i

Andrius looked at her suspiciously.

Andrea smiled and said, “You’re overthinking this, Brother. Wendy has vanished, and even if I try, I won’t be able to find her! I simply went for a drive!”

Andrius only reluctantly believed her after that. He also reminded her,” Stop doing those stupid things that are unnecessary and stay at home obediently. Grandpa and I will take care of you well.”

Andrea nodded obediently.

Andrius did not say anything more.

“By the way, Brother, I think I saw Byron coming over in the afternoon. Was there anything?”

Andrea tried to ask.

Andrius had nothing to hide from her and simply said, “He needs my help with some medicine supplier companies. It’s none of your concern.”

The heavy burden in Andrea’s heart finally fell to the ground when she heard that. Her smile was wider than ever.

“It’s getting late. You should go to bed soon. I need to settle some work.” Andrius was reminded of his buddy’s marriage and got to work immediately.

Andrea nodded, turned around, and went upstairs.

Back in her room, Andrea sulked as her face turned cold.

'I, too, am a Quirke descendant! Why should Andrius be in charge of me?

'Only because he's the eldest son and started working at the company before me?'

"When I join a wealthier family than the Quirkes in the future, I'll make the elders in the family regret this!"

Andrius was preoccupied with Byron and Rosalie's problems, so he did not think too much about it. He went into the study and began calling medicinal material suppliers from all over the place that his family was closely associated with.

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