

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1589

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1589-Lawrence Manor.

Despite having meetings all day, Rosalie had not found a solution. Her face was filled with frustration when she returned home.

"Mommy, why didn't you pick us up today?"

Byron picked the little ones up, and they kept asking for her all night.

Nox immediately came up to her when she came home. His little face was full of disappointment, i

Rosalie reluctantly smiled at the little boy. "Sorry, Mommy was swarmed with work today. Once I'm done with that project, I'll pick you all up, okay?"

On the side, Byron frowned slightly. "You don't like it if it's just me picking you up? Or do you prefer Uncle Luther picking you up?"

Hearing this, the little ones hugged his thigh to appease him. *We don't want Uncle Luther; We want you, Daddy!"

Byron patted their little heads. "Haha, go and play now."

The little ones looked at Mommy and then at Daddy. They knew that the adults needed to talk, so they obediently made themselves scarce.

Byron walked up to Rosalie and gently placed his big hand on the side of her face. "You haven't found a way yet?"

This was Rosalie's first major setback. She could not help but soften around him and rested her forehead on his shoulder. "Yeah, I really don't know what to do anymore. I'm so tired. I didn't know business could be so exhausting..."

Byron reassured her with a hug and gently rubbed her back. "Don't you worry, I've already asked Andrius to help contact medicinal material suppliers across the country."

Rosalie pursed her lips with gratitude. "I'm sorry to trouble you."

Byron lowered his eyes to meet hers. "Just don't forget what you promised me."

Their eyes met. Rosalie blushed at the determination and affection in his eyes and nodded with a smile.

Dinner was ready, so Mrs. Zora called for them.

The two ended their conversation and took the little ones to the dining table.

Rosalie lost her appetite because of the problem with finding a medicine supplier.

Halfway through the meal, Byron frowned slightly, put down his cutlery, and stood up.

Puzzled, everyone looked at him.

Byron rolled up his sleeves and walked into the kitchen.

For a moment, everyone was dumbfounded.

Rosalie was stunned too. Then, she got up as well. "I'll go check on him."

She entered the kitchen.

She saw Byron busying himself in front of the stove.

"What are you doing?" With a vague idea in her heart, she asked softly.

Byron stopped and turned to look at her. "Why did you come in?"

Rosalie walked up to him. "Well, you stopped eating halfway, and I got worried."

She was just curious about what he wanted to do.

Byron mockingly asked her, "What are you worried about? Are you afraid that I'll burn the kitchen down?"

Rosalie was taken aback. Then, she burst out laughing.

Her smile put Byron at ease. He gently kissed the corner of her lips. "I'm preparing a pickled side dish for you. Because you appear to have lost your appetite, I thought something cold and tart might be appealing."

With that said, he turned around to continue what he was doing, not forgetting to give a disclaimer. "You know that I'm not too good with this. I'll be mindful to go easy on the vinegar."

Rosalie grinned wider when she was reminded of his cooking last time.

The two were cooking in the kitchen as they chatted softly and tenderly.

Byron went out with the side dish once it was ready. The three little ones had already finished their plates and had vanished to give the adults some privacy.

Rosalie was supportive as well. She finished the food with the side dishes made by Byron.

After dinner, Byron sent her upstairs to rest before leaving to take care of the three children.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1590-Two or three days later.

Xander asked his assistant coldly, "Is there still no news from Rosalie Jacobs?"

The assistant nodded cautiously as he sensed his boss' foul mood.

Xander's face became even more terrible.

Rosalie's last visit to him was due to the research institute's supplies running low.

He counted the days. The research institute should have run out of medicinal materials by now.

How could she stand there and not approach him?

He sought confirmation from his assistant again. 'How is the current situation of their institute?"

The assistant said, "The factory has already shut down. They seemed to have asked for a large number of compensation for lost wages. The preparation of new drugs has completely stopped."

Xander asked, "How long has it been?"

The assistant recalled, "It's been three days." 'Three days.'

Xander sat behind his desk in deep thought, unconsciously drumming his fingers on the table.

'Is it true what Rosalie said? That they've already found another medicine supplier to cooperate with?'

He mentally went through all of the high-quality suppliers he could recall.

He did not believe any of them could compete with Lancer's medical supplies.

"Do you think they've found a medicine supplier that can replace ours?" Xander looked at his assistant.

The assistant shook his head without hesitation. "Impossible, unless they've extended their reach abroad. As far as I know, there are no domestic companies that can compare with the Lancers' medicinal materials."

This answer coincided with Xander's thoughts.

"Then what confidence do they have? Why aren't they continuing the negotiation with us?"

Xander muttered to himself.

'Or did Rosalie find a supplier abroad with the help of the Lawrence family?'

'This is also impossible.

'There are at least a hundred different types of medicinal materials required for this new medicine. Even if they've found a new supplier, some types won't be available as they're uniquely distributed by Lancer Corporation.

'Lancer Corporation is the only suitable partner that Rosalie can choose to cooperate with!'

Thinking of this, Xander's complexion gradually softened. A confident smile appeared on the corner of his mouth.

H Land.

In an old and run-down neighborhood, Wendy carefully removed the gauze on her face. There was a mirror in front of her.

She closed her eyes, unwilling to open them for a long time.

When she went abroad, the man had already told her that he would give her a makeover.

However, she had no idea this day would come so soon.

Almost as soon as she landed, she was taken away for plastic surgery!

Whenever she looked in a mirror, she would see a face that was completely different from her own!

This was all the b*tch Rosalie's fault!

Wendy gritted her teeth. The hatred in her heart could devour her whole!

It was uncertain how long it took before she slowly opened her eyes. Wendy's eyes were filled with disgust as she looked at her face in the mirror.

In the past, this was the type of face she hated the most. It was the face every popular internet celebrity had.

She did not hate it because her new face was ugly but because a face like this was common. Nobody would know she was Wendy!

However, this was the perfect disguise for her.

Wendy touched her current face, trying to convince herself to accept it.

Only with such a face could she go back to Coast City for revenge!

A knock on the door came unexpectedly just as she was immersed in her hatred.

"Miss Fuller, are you there?" A man's voice outside.

Wendy was not in the mood to care.

The knocking on the door became louder. The man turned impatient. ' Open the door, quick! The boss sent me here to deliver something to you!"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1591-Wendy heard this and finally went to open the door.

"Give it to me, you can go now!"

She rudely extended her hand towards the door.

Standing at the door was a young ruffian with a slight temper.

The man looked her up and down. His expression changed as he observed her face and figure.

Wendy narrowed her eyes and urged the man in displeasure. "Hello, are you deaf? Give it to me!" "Miss Fuller, I think there are some details that we need to confirm." The man maliciously raised the corners of his lips, waving the document folder in his hand at her, with no intention of handing it over to her.

Wendy's demeanor was cold. "Just talk here!" "How is the person deserving to be in my room?"

Because of her obvious disdain, the man yanked open the door, and a cold look flashed across his eyes.

Wendy almost fell forward because, naturally, she could not match him in strength.

"What are you going to do?" She glared at the person in front of her.

But the man had already walked through the door with a swagger.

"Miss Fuller, I know that you used to be the Young Lady of the Fuller family, and you think thugs like us are beneath you. However, let's be clear, we're both not much different now. Now that you are abroad, there are many things that you need my help to get by!"

With that said, the man had already sat down beside her bed.

Wendy's room was pitifully small. There was no space for a sofa, only a bed.

She was even more annoyed at the man sitting on her bed. "Get up!"

Unmoved, the man took out a few documents from his folder and explained the situation to her.

"From now on, you are no longer the Young Lady of the Fuller family. Your name is Kelly Payton. Here is your ID and background introduction. If you have time, please take a look for yourself."

Kelly Payton.

The expression on Wendy's face froze. She stormed over, snatched the documents from him, and glanced at them.

Her face turned sour when she saw the photo and name on the ID card.

'Rosalie! It's all that b*tch's fault!

Not only had she lost her real face, but she was also unable to use her name!

"B*tch! I will never let you go!"

Wendy's hand shook as she held the documents.

Suddenly, she felt something touch her waist.

Wendy came back to her senses and stepped back from the bed vigilantly.

The man stood up calmly and walked towards her, explaining to her as he approached.

"It took me a lot of work to make these documents, and there are still some loose ends that need to be dealt with. Miss Fuller, you need to pay me more, the money that you gave me before is far from enough."

Wendy frowned when she heard this. "Didn't we agree on this?"

The man clicked his tongue. "Well, I never expected you to commit such a huge crime in Somerland. That's why everything was so troublesome to deal with, lady."

Wendy's face changed at the mention of her crimes back home. Her attitude was not as tough as before. "How much more?"

The man held up one finger.

Ten thousand?" Wendy frowned and asked him.

The man snorted coldly as if she was joking. "This is a foreign country.

What can one do with so little money? At least one million!"

Wendy's eyes widened in astonishment. "This is extortion!"

She had already paid them two million before this, now they are asking for more!

Where would she find that money?

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1592-The man chuckled, "Cross my heart, I'm telling the truth. We are all working for the boss. What's the point of me extorting you?"

Then, before Wendy could speak, a chill crossed the man's face. "But then again, what if I extort from you? Would you call the police? I'm afraid that if you do, you'll be arrested by the local police and deported back to the authorities!"

Wendy was livid at his threats, but there was nothing she could do about it.

This place was foreign to her.

To put it bluntly, no one would know even if she died here.

She could not call the police.

But "I don't have that much money." She gritted her teeth.

When she came, she only had five million dollars with her.

Plastic surgery, paperwork, and renting a room have all depleted her money. She now only has a few hundred thousand dollars left.

There was still a lot for her to deal with here; hundreds of thousands of dollars were insufficient. So how is she going to come up with one million dollars to pay the balance?

The man raised his eyebrows purposefully and undressed her with his eyes.

Wendy tensed up all over, looking at him with disgust and vigilance.

"If you don't have any money, there are other ways to pay."

After a long while, the man's gaze stayed on her face, and his tone was a bit regretful. "This face isn't as good as the original, but it'll suffice. Plus, you were the daughter of a wealthy family, and I had never tasted anything expensive!"

These words blatantly asked her to pay with her body.

Wendy's face darkened instantly. "How dare you!"

The man was confident and did not force her. He just said, "If you can't make the final installment, then we'll have to take back this ID and documents for Kelly Payton that we've forged with much difficulty. Maybe you'll have to hire someone else if you want to return to Somerland again!"

With that said, he was about to take the documents from her hand.

Wendy would not give it back.

'This identity cost more than half of my money! If they took it back, I would lose everything, let alone the extra money to forge my new identity!' "It doesn't matter if you don't hand it to me. These are just a few pieces of paper. The important details are on our computer. If we want to destroy them, we can do so at anytime."

The man was very arrogant. As he spoke, his body was almost fused to hers.

Wendy's face had turned purple from rage and frustration. Her hand by her side was clenched so tightly that she would slap the person in front of her.

The man was not afraid at all. First, he had both hands on her waist, then they gradually moved to her chest lustily.

"Miss Fuller, I have seen your photos in Somerland. You are not a chaste woman. Now that you have fallen to this point, don't pretend to be pure and innocent with me. Just let me have a good time, I'll consider your debt paid for."

Completely numbed, Wendy stood still. The man wrapped her around his arms as his sleazy hand explored her body.

The man had a satisfied smirk on his face when he realizes that she no longer resisted. He picked her up and threw her on the bed.

Wendy numbly shed two streaks of tears amidst the sound of the clothes undressed and shuffling on the floor.

Once upon a time, rubbish like this would never have dared to approach her.

Even if he tried to look at her, she would finish him off.

Now she had no choice; she could not even refuse a ruffian.

Nobody can help her. Her only option. Js to sell this useless body...

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1593

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1593-An hour later.

With marks all over her body, Wendy wept as she lay on the bed in numbness.

On the side, the man's face was filled with satisfaction as he lay naked next to her.

A girl from a wealthy family was not like any other girl who sold herself. Her skin was soft and supple, and her entire body smelled divine.

One taste was not enough to satisfy him.

Thinking of this, the man turned, sat up, and looked at her.

Wendy looked over with hatred in her eyes. Her face was covered with tears like she could swallow this man alive!

"Tsk, don't look at me like that. Since you can't be a noble lady anymore, you might as well make me happy."

The man said calmly, "You know, I am the only one who can help you now that you are abroad. If you do as I say, I promise you won't go hungry!"

Wendy turned her face away in disdain. She clutched the quilt tightly, feebly trying to hide her body.

The more she wanted to hide, the more agitated the man felt. His rough hands reached into the quilt and wandered around her body.

Wendy's face changed as she angrily tried to stop him.

Her strength, however, was no match for the man after being tossed around by him earlier. Her resistance appeared futile, as her gestures resembled an invitation.

Within a few minutes, the man overpowered her.

Wendy bit her lip firmly, fighting not to make a sound.

She clenched her teeth so hard, there was blood from the corners of her lips by the time he was done with her.

The man huffed coldly. He gripped open her mouth and squinted his eyes. "You're delicious, if a little hot-tempered. Perhaps you need some training, but I'm confident you can sell for a good price!"

Wendy turned pale with anger hearing his insults and cursed recklessly. "Shut up, *sshole! You'd better pray that I don't make a comeback, otherwise, I won't let you go!"

The man nodded nonchalantly. "Before that, you should take care of yourself first! You won't have any money left after cleaning up your mess, right? The Lawrence Corporation's surveillance is now so tight on you that you can't contact anyone within

the country. I'm afraid you can only work as a waitress now that you've assumed a false identity. Your earnings are insufficient to cover even a tenth of the cost of your handbag."

Every word he said pierced Wendy's heart.

For a moment, there was no expression on her face. Her eyes were full of despair when she thought about her penniless life in the future.

"I have a way that you can earn a little more. Perhaps tens of thousands a month." The man said unhurriedly.

Wendy had some hope and turned to look at him.

The man said, "With your looks, you can be an escort at the bar. If you are lucky, just a tip may reach tens of thousands of dollars. I can guarantee your safety. If you earn money, give me a tenth of it. How about that?" 'Be an escort at the bar?'

Wendy's face was filled with shame. One could see her resistance without her saying anything.

The man was not in a hurry. He was satisfied as he got off the bed and walked towards the bathroom. "This is your only chance to make a lot of money, maybe you can get another big break at the bar! You've accompanied me anyway, what's the difference if you accompany those men in the bar?"

Wendy's eyes flashed with determination, and she agreed. Her voice was cold. "Okay, I'll do it!"

She had to survive before she could come back to seek revenge on these people!

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