

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 171 –

Chapter 171 Take Care Of Your Own Business Rosalie seemed to sense a cold gaze watching her. Confused, she turned and looked around, but she could not see anything out of the ordinary. “What’s the matter?” Leon noticed something was amiss and asked her concernedly. Rosalie pulled her gaze back and shook her head somewhat hesitantly. “It’s nothing.” That was what she said, but Rosalie was a little distracted for the rest of the meal. That gaze was almost real. It did not seem like she was imagining it at all. However, she just could not figure out where it was coming from. It was only at the end of their meal that Rosalie forced herself to stop indulging her suspicions. Leon politely offered, “It’s getting late. Shall I send you home?” Rosalie declined with a smile. “It’s fine. I drove here, and I wouldn’t want to trouble you.” Leon did not insist any further. The two of them left the restaurant, chatting cheerfully. Leon watched Rosalie get into her car before he turned around and got his, slowly driving out of the parking lot. Rosalie had just fastened her seatbelt and was about to start her car when someone suddenly opened her passenger side door. A man invited himself into her car, emanating an air of cold hostility. Rosalie was startled and froze for a moment before she instinctively glanced at him. She frowned abruptly when she saw who it was. “What are you up to this time, President Lawrence?”

Byron closed the door expressionlessly. “Nothing. My car malfunctioned and you happened to be here. Please give me a ride, Miss Jacobs.”

The cold aura around him was almost physically perceptible. Rosalie knew that the atmosphere would only get more awkward if she continued probing, so she shut her mouth and obediently started the engine.

It was dead silent inside the car.

Byron stared at the woman next to him with a deep frown and a dark gaze. He remembered how close she had been to Martin and how they had met each other in private. They were behaving just like lovers would...

Byron could not help but break the silence at that. “Is Martin Lucian and Nox’s father?” Rosalie was completely taken aback and bewildered. Where did he get that idea from? Her reaction made his frown deepen. “Is it really him?” Rosalie recovered, feeling exasperated. “It’s all in your imagination.”

Byron still sounded displeased. “Alright, so are you planning to make him their father?”

Rosalie was even more flabbergasted now. “No. Leon and I get along, but please don’t make such baseless conjectures. You’ll just cause us unnecessary trouble.”

Byron watched her expression closely and finally seemed to calm down slightly. "In that case, shouldn't you maintain your distance from other men, for the boys' sake?"

He had been acting strangely since he got into the car tonight, Rosalie thought. He had been saying things that made her uncomfortable, too. For some reason, she felt as though he was being sarcastic and taunting her with those lines. She was getting a little annoyed with him, and his last words were even more laughable. "What right do you have to say that about me, President Lawrence?"

Byron could hear the barbs in her words. He frowned slightly. Rosalie slowed down the car in accordance with the traffic and then turned to look at the man next to her. Her tone was slightly cold. "Before you stick your nose into other people's lives, you should take care of your own business!" "What do you mean by that?" Byron's expression darkened again.

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Chapter 172 Did Not Dare To Imagine The cars ahead began to move again. Rosalie removed her foot from the brake and turned her gaze back to the road.

She scoffed at the thought of his expression. "Aren't you engaged to Miss Fuller, President Lawrence? But you're getting awfully close to me because of Estie. Isn't that a little inappropriate?"

She did not even know who Estie's mother was.

In that case, that man's behavior was even more deplorable.

Where did he find the nerve to criticize her?

Byron did not expect her to bring up Estie. His expression turned complicated, and he said vaguely, "That's different." After all, Estie was her daughter in the first place. Rosalie just snorted. "How is that different? Besides, Estie is the only thing tying us together. Without her, we aren't even friends. Who I make friends with is my business. It has nothing to do with you, President Lawrence. You're overstepping your boundaries here." The temperature in the car plummeted after she said that. Byron's expression was below freezing. His gaze was fixed on the distance, and he did not say a word for the rest of the journey. Rosalie pursed her lips tightly, her heart an utter mess, but her expression was just as cold. Nothing happened for the rest of the ride. Byron did not tell her where he was going, so Rosalie simply drove back to her home.

Once there, she opened the door and stepped out without waiting for him to say anything.

A moment later, Byron stepped out of the passenger's seat as well. "Estie's condition is stable now, and we can't have her staying over with me forever. If it's alright by you, President Lawrence, you should take her home now." Rosalie had thought it over the entire way home, and even though she was reluctant to let the girl go, she eventually made up her mind. If Estie continued staying with her, Byron would keep dropping by every so often. To be honest, Rosalie was tired of dealing with him.

From the first time they had met, she had already made it clear to him that they were strangers.

Even so, the man kept showing up around her recently, and he even did something like that at Old Master Quirke's birthday dinner. She had no idea what their relationship even was anymore...

Besides, her boys were obviously getting closer to him with every passing day. That went especially for Nox.

Nox had seemed rather fond of that man from the start. The two gifts he gave them were exactly what they wanted, too. Rosalie was afraid that Nox would tell Byron all about their backgrounds one day.

In that case, Byron would surely be smart enough to figure out that they were his sons.

Rosalie did not dare to imagine what would happen after that... Since he did not reply after some time, Rosalie continued, "Besides, it seems like Mrs. Lawrence isn't keen on Estie staying with me, either..." For some reason, she felt like he was giving her a strange look. She instinctively stopped talking.

Byron gave her a long look and then turned to leave without a word.

As he walked away, Rosalie opened her mouth, but no words came out. She merely sighed soundlessly and turned to go back into the manor.

As soon as she walked inside, the three children pounced on her enthusiastically, like three little buns.

Rosalie crouched down as she usually did, holding her arms open and taking them into her embrace.

Their soft bodies and sweet scents melted her heart in an instant. She held them close and hugged them tightly, forgetting all about her frustrations from before.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 173 –

### Chapter 173 We Can Take It Slowly

“Sorry, something came up tonight and I couldn’t pick you up. Have you had dinner?»

Rosalie let them go and asked them gently. The three children nodded obediently. “Yes, we have! We’ve been playing for a long time!” Rosalie heaved a sigh of relief, standing up as she said, “What have you been playing? Show me.”

Nox ran to the living room excitedly. “We were playing with the Lego Mister Byron bought us! It’s really fun!”

Lucian and Estie stayed with Rosalie. She held one of their hands in each of hers, watching Nox in amusement.

The kids obviously liked the Lego Byron had bought for them. The type and difficulty of the sets he bought suited them perfectly. The three children had built a base over the course of a single evening. No matter how she looked at it, though, the Lego set was very boyish. Rosalie looked at Estie worriedly. “Do you like this Lego, Estie?” Estie’s eyes sparkled and she nodded hard. She liked everything as long as she was with the boys. Rosalie was finally reassured. Seeing as it was still early, she played with the children for a while longer. Lucian and Nox were used to playing Lego with her. They focused on building their own parts, while Rosalie chose a section of her ownn to work with. As she was looking for the tiny pieces, she felt someone tug on her hem twice.

She turned around in confusion and saw Estie looking at her pitifully. The girl held the blueprint in her hand and pointed at a small block, looking utterly helpless.

That obviously meant she could not find the piece she needed.

Rosalie laughed and was about to help her find it when she suddenly remembered how the girl had spoken a while ago. If she was not mistaken, Estie would only speak a few sentences on the rare occasions she became agitated.

As such, Rosalie pretended to look at Estie blankly. “What’s the matter?”

Estie pointed at the piece she needed again, but Rosalie looked as confused as ever. After a while, the girl became a little anxious. Her little mouth began to tremble. Rosalie could not bear to see her like that. She patted the girl’s head and said, “What do you want me to do? Go on, tell me!”

Estie blinked and opened her mouth. Rosalie thought she was going to start talking, so she looked at the girl, full of anticipation.

Estie did seem to try, but after a few attempts, she still could not manage to say anything. Disheartened, she poked at the two boys, who were wholly focused on their Lego blocks.

Lucian and Nox had been playing with Estie for a long time now, and they could guess what she wanted from her gestures. When they were about to help her, though, they saw their Mommy shaking her head at them from behind the girl's back. They did not know why Mommy was doing this, but they still settled back down nevertheless. Rosalie said patiently, "You can talk, can't you? Come on, Estie. Tell us what you want us to do."

The two boys understood, and they nodded as well. "What's the matter, Estie?"

All three looked at her anticipation.

Estie could feel the weight of their expectations. She tried so hard to speak that her face turned red, but she just could not make a sound. After a while, she felt so anxious and hurt that her eyes started to redden. Rosalie had been carefully watching her expression the entire time, and she quickly caressed Estie's cheek, saying, "Sorry, I was being to hasty. We can take it slowly. It's alright, Estie, don't cry."

Lucian and Nox had found the piece she was looking for from the pile of blocks, and they offered it to her as a consolation. "You were looking for this one, right? We found it for you!" Estie took the piece and sniffled a bit, her smile gradually returning to her face.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 174 –](#)

Chapter 174 Say Our Names Early the next morning, Rosalie took the three children out for breakfast. Estie sat next to her obediently, while the two boys fed her until her cheeks puffed up like a hamster. She was adorable.

Rosalie watched how sweet and cute she was. While her heart melted at the sight, it also ached a bit for her.

Last night, Estie looked like she really wanted to talk...

All of a sudden, Rosalie had an idea. She looked at the girl beside her lovingly. "Do you want a chicken nugget, Estie?"

Estie nodded.

Rosalie picked up a nugget but held it above Estie's plate. "If you want to eat it, tell me." Estie blinked and looked a little troubled. Rosalie frowned slightly, sounding disappointed. "If you don't talk, there are times when I can't understand you. I'll worry if I'm taking proper care of you or not. Could you slowly try to talk, Estie? I'll stay with you, so we can take it slow. Okay?"

Lucian and Nox put down their cutlery and echoed her sentiment. "We'll help too! We want to hear you talk too, Estie!"

When the three of them looked at her, full of anticipation, Estie met each of their gazes and clenched her tiny hands into fists. She did her best to say, "Kay!"

The sound of her sweet little voice made all three of them light up instantly in delight. Rosalie was just giving it a shot, yet she actually managed to get Estie to make a sound! Rosalie wanted to hear more, but she knew she could not rush things. She rubbed Estie's head happily and put the nugget into her plate. Estie was happy to have said something too. She kept smiling all the way to the kindergarten, where Rosalie dropped them off. "You seem to be in a good mood, Estie!" Miss Leigh Ann could not help but praise her when she saw Estie's adorable smile.

Estie nodded, still beaming.

Nox chipped in, saying, "Because we're going to help her learn how to talk!"

Miss Leigh Ann thought the children were just playing around. In all her years with Estie, she had never heard Estie speak before. However, Lucian and Nox took their mission very seriously. They even whispered to each other in class, trying to come up with ways to get Estie to talk.. Between classes, Estie wanted to play with them as usual.

Lucian's attitude had completely changed, though. He looked at her with a frown. "IS something the matter?" Estie tilted her head in confusion and turned to look at Nox. She was here to play! They always played together, didn't they? Nox's expression was stern too. He rarely ever looked like that. "What do you want from us? Hurry up and tell us. Lucian and I are busy."

Their cold attitude toward her reminded Estie of how she had followed them when they first arrived here, yet they seemed to not know her. She then remembered how much fun they had been having lately, and the difference made her panic. She grabbed some stationary from Nox's table and tried to write.

However, Lucian took the pen away from her and said, "If you want to tell us something, speak. Otherwise we won't know what you want."

Estie gripped the table, feeling hurt.

“Didn’t you promise Mommy this morning? You gotta slowly learn how to talk!” Nox relented. “If you won’t talk, at least say our names. We’ve always been calling you Estie, but we’ve never heard you say our names!”

Estie opened her mouth and tried to form the sounds, but she just could not. She was so anxious she nearly burst into tears. Lucian and Nox did not dare to push her any further than that. They hastily gave her the pen. Over the next few days, though, they clearly became more distant from Estie, be it at home or at the kindergarten. Every time she approached them, Nox would huff, “We’re always so nice to you, but you won’t even call us by our names! We don’t wanna play with you anymore!”

Estie was heartbroken.

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 175 –

Chapter 175 She Had Felt Exactly The Same Way That went on for a few days. Estie had Rosalie to keep her company at home, but she was all alone at the kindergarten. She watched as the boys played with the other children but ignored her. Finally, Estie mustered up the courage and ran up to them. The boys exchanged a look and said sternly, “What is it now?”

Estie gripped the hem of her little dress until it was crumpled, and she had a deep frown on her pretty brow. She looked at them solemnly, opening her mouth and trying hard to vocalize.

Lucian and Nox watched her, anxiously and worriedly.

If they had not known that Estie could speak, they would never have been willing to force her like this.

They waited until they were about to give, when suddenly they heard a miniscule sound. “Lu... No...”

Estie’s face was red as a tomato, but she could only manage a syllable for each of them. She lowered her head dejectedly. Lucian and Nox were overjoyed, however. They wrapped her up in a huge bear hug. “That was amazing, Estie!” Their hug took her off guard, but when they praised her, she finally realized what they meant. She smiled brightly, her dimples showing. After that first time, Estie could call their names much more easily from then on. Since she seemed to have overcome one of her psychological obstacles, Lucian continued solemnly, “My Mommy’s always so nice to you, and you really like her too, don’t you? But you never called her before, either. She has got to be even more crushed than Nox and me.” Estie grew anxious again, grabbing Lucian’s clothes and just barely saying, “Lu! Lu!”

She wanted him to teach her how to comfort that pretty auntie.

A hint of craftiness flashed across Lucian's eyes. He said leisurely, "We forgave you once you said our names. If you can call my Mommy Auntie, I'm sure she'll be really happy!"

Estie hastily nodded at that.

For the rest of the day, Estie spent all her time at the kindergarten secretly practicing how to say the word "Auntie"...

Rosalie had been worked to the bone over the past few days.

The project Quentin had assigned to her was urgent and complicated. While he had given her many of the details, there were also some things he inevitably forgot to mention.

Rosalie had to lead her team and figure out these missing details from scratch. . Most of the researchers at the institute had never worked with her before, and they were not familiar with each other, so they could not keep up. Thankfully she had Yves to back her up. By the time she finally completed the first segment, Rosalie was already utterly exhausted. She glanced at the time. Mrs. Zora must have gone to pick up the children by now. Rosalie drove straight home and made dinner for the kids.

Soon enough, the door opened and she heard a pitter-patter of footsteps, followed by Lucian's and Nox's voices. "Ma'am?" Mrs. Zora was about to cook, but she froze when she saw Rosalie busying about in the kitchen. "Why are you back so early today?" Rosalie smiled at her. "Work ended early today. I'm almost done with dinner, so have them wash their hands and get ready." By then, the children had already run into the kitchen and were surrounding her. Nox chattered away about everything that had happened at the kindergarten that day. Seeing their smiling faces, Rosalie felt all her exhaustion melt away. "...Aunt!" As soon as Nox stopped talking, Rosalie heard a sweet little voice call out. She gave a huge jolt and looked down in disbelief at Estie, who was standing by her leg. . When Estie met her gaze, she said again slowly, "Aunt!" Rosalie froze for a long time before she finally returned to her senses. She crouched down and pulled Estie into her arms, laughing as she said, "That's right, call me Auntie! You're amazing, Estie!"

For some reason, her eyes welled up with tears. Hearing the little girl call her Auntie reminded her of the time when Lucian and Nox first learned how to speak. She had felt exactly the same way when the two baby boys called her Mommy...

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 176 –

### Chapter 176 Where Did He Go?

Byron had been somewhat busy lately too, but he still showed up at Rosalie's door every day.

Every so often, he would remember the sight of Rosalie meeting Leon in private and the way Rosalie had turned the conversation against him later in the car.

Because of their argument that time, Rosalie even asked him to take Estie back home. Since then, Byron would stop by but stay out of Rosalie's sight. He would simply watch the four of them from afar.

As he watched, Estie grew livelier by the day. At first, Byron assumed she just liked Rosalie, but now the little girl was even starting to speak.

At the same time, Wendy rushed to the Lawrence Corporation as soon as the working day was over.

"Sorry, Miss Fuller. The Master just left." Luther had just gotten off from work too, and he called out to Wendy when he saw her hitting the button for the President's floor. Wendy's expression turned a little hard at that. "Where did he go?" Luther gave her a polite smile. "How would I know where the Master has gone? If you wish to know, you could try calling him." With that, he gave her a polite nod and left.

The elevator doors closed slowly. Wendy bit her lip hard, her heart filled with rage.

Although Byron had humiliated her in front of so many people back then and even made her a laughing stock, she was more determined than ever not to give up.

Over the past few days, she had shamelessly tried to contact Byron over and over again, in the hopes he would change his mind. Once Byron changed his mind and their families settled on the engagement, she could finally put an end to those rumors circulating around. Other than that, everything else she did would be pointless! After her attempts to patch up their relationship repeatedly went to no avail, though, Wendy was starting to feel the despair creeping in! After what he did at the banquet, Byron had not made any attempt to appease the Fullers at all. Instead, he was wholly focused on the wench! She did not have to call him to know where he had gone. He was surely at that wench's place again! Wendy opened the elevator doors and strode away on her high heels. When she arrived home, Henry and Magdalene were sitting in the living room. They wanted to ask Wendy if she had seen Byron, but the expression on their daughter's face told them everything. "Byron wasn't there again, was he?"

Wendy was not the only one looking for him. They had tried reaching out to him too, but he refused to meet any of them. Wendy personally visited his house a few times, but she did not even manage to catch a glimpse of his face.

She threw her bag to the ground furiously. "It's all that wench's fault! What's so good about her anyway?!" Magdalene frowned slightly. "Are you saying Byron is with that woman again?" Wendy sat down next to them angrily. "Of course! Everyone's saying the one he wants to marry is Rosalie Jacobs, and I'm just a shameless suitor! I'm offering myself to him on a silver platter, and even then he won't take me!"

Henry and Magdalene exchanged a glance.

They had heard the rumors too, but they had had the same idea as Wendy. They thought that the rumors would go away once Byron agreed to marry her. At this rate, though... Magdalene patted her daughter's hand and comforted her, saying, "No matter what, he has to answer to us. Don't panic." "Don't panic? If I don't do something now, that wench will become his wife!" Wendy looked a little crazed. Henry was equally furious, but he kept his cool. "That may be what Byron wants, but his family may not agree. You saw it, your Aunt Melody doesn't like that woman in the slightest." Wendy calmed down slightly at that. "You mean...?" "It's time we paid the Lawrences another visit," Henry said coldly. i

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 177 –](#)

Chapter 177 That Won't Do The three of them discussed the matter for a while before immediately inviting the Lawrences out for dinner at River View Lodge.

When Melody and Benedict arrived at the restaurant, Wendy and her parents were already waiting for them in a private room. Wendy's head was lowered and she seemed to be feeling down, while her parents looked less than pleased too.

When the Lawrences came in, Wendy looked up and forced a smile. "Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence."

That was all she could manage before her smile faded. She acted as though she had been deeply wronged. Melody was confused. "What's the matter, Wendy? Did someone do something to hurt you? Could you tell me?"

As soon as she said that, Magdalene replied, "It's all because of those rumors going around. They're making our Wendy sound like a fool who doesn't know her own place. She's been crying herself to sleep every night lately." Wendy hastily denied it. "No, I

know Byron didn't mean anything like that. I heard about those rumors, but I'm not taking them too seriously...."

Even as she said that, though, her eyes reddened again.

Melody felt helpless and sympathetic. "You've been with Byron for so many years. We know how you feel, but those outsiders don't. Byron is..."

Magdalene interrupted softly, telling her daughter, "If Byron truly loved you, he would never put you in such a tight spot. He doesn't care about you, but I can't bear to see you like this. Listen to me and break up with him."

Their conversation reaches Melody and Benedict loud and clear.

Melody frowned slightly. "What is the meaning of this? All over some petty rumors? I'll have them take care of it right away!"

Magdalene shook her head with a bitter smile. "And how will you take care of it? Everyone in Coast City is saying that Wendy and Byron were engaged for so long, but Wendy was the only one who had a one-sided crush on Byron. They're even saying that the Fullers only have the position we do today because of the Lawrences. Now Byron has a new lover, but there's still no news of an actual wedding. They say we're the ones holding Byron back..."

"Nonsense!" Melody looked a little angry.

Magdalene pursed her lips. "They're not wrong, though. All these years, Wendy's love for Byron has never been reciprocated. We know the truth behind their engagement too. Since Byron has done more than his part for us, and since he has no feelings for Wendy, we shouldn't hold him back any longer." She then looked at her daughter sorrowfully. "But Wendy won't... I've been trying to persuade

her for days. She just can't let go. But as her mother, I can't bear to see her be the target of such malicious rumors. We should just get it over with. Today, I'll call off their engagement in her place!" Wendy lowered her head, her body trembling slightly.

They could not see her expression, but everyone could sense how upset she was.

Melody did not expect them to suddenly suggest canceling the engagement. Her expression changed in an instant. "That won't do! Wendy and Byron have been engaged for years now. You can't just cancel their engagement out of nowhere!"

"That's the only way to dispel the rumors." Magdalene sounded reluctant and upset. "Don't worry, I'll try to get Wendy out of this slump ASAP. She'll find her happiness elsewhere."

Melody was silent for a few seconds before she said coldly, “No, there’s another solution to this!”

Before Magdalene even said anything, Melody had stood up with her bag. “Wendy is the only daughter-in-law I’ll ever acknowledge. Don’t worry, I’ll take care of this!” With that, she strode away without once looking back

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter

178 –

Chapter 178 Announce The News In the private room, Wendy lifted her head slowly. There were no traces of tears on her face. “Now just wait and see!” Magdalene tugged at the corners of her lips confidently. The only other way to get rid of the rumors other than cancelling the engagement was to go through with it!

She was certain that Melody was thinking the same thing!

The next morning, when Byron arrived at the office, he noticed that Luther’s expression was slightly odd.

“What’s the matter?” Byron asked, confused. Luther hesitated for a moment, but he could not hold back his curiosity. “Master, are you and Miss Fuller...” Byron frowned slightly. “What about us?” Seeing the confusion on his master’s face, Luther added carefully, “Are you two really going to get married?” He immediately lowered his head after asking. He had heard the rumors first thing in the morning. Everyone was saying that his master was finally going to get engaged to Miss Fuller.

Outsiders may not know any better, but Luther had been following Byron all this time. He personally saw how close Byron was to Rosalie, and he knew Byron had no feelings for Miss Fuller whatsoever.

He did not agree to the wedding for the past six years. Why would he agree now?

It just did not make sense to Luther. Byron’s expression darkened in an instant. “Where did you hear that from?!” His tone told Luther everything he needed to know. Luther said solemnly, “Everyone’s talking about it. It even made some early edition newspapers.” He pulled out his phone and found the headlines online, showing them to Byron. “The Lawrences and the Fullers to be Joined in Matrimony!” “After Six Long Years, It’s Finally Happening!...”

Byron saw the many headlines and even caught a glimpse of the comments below the articles. Everyone was saying that he and Wendy were a match made in heaven. It was just a quick glance, but Byron was already emanating a dangerously cold aura. “Look

into this at once. Find out who started the rumor!" The news had somehow travelled far and wide overnight.

He wanted to know who in Coast City had the guts to spread these lies about him!

It was clear that the person behind the news did not intend to stay hidden.

An hour later, Luther found out who it was. He walked into the President's office to inform Byron. Byron's heart sank slightly when he saw Luther's expression. "I found out who it was, Master. The orders came from... the Chairperson's office," Luther said cautiously. He was shocked to find out about the mastermind too. He even heard that the Chairperson's assistant had called all the major media outlets overnight and ordered them to release the news first thing in the morning.

The media outlets even postponed their previously-scheduled stories to publish news of the upcoming marriage. Within a single morning, the news had taken over all the headlines. The entire Coast City was talking about it.

Byron was stunned for a few seconds, then he nodded expressionlessly. "I see. You may leave

now."

Luther nodded. He could tell that his master was in a very bad mood, so he crept out of the office and made sure not to make a single sound even when he closed the door.

Inside the office, Byron stood up and walked to the floor-to-ceiling window. Looking at the scenery outside, he tried to organize his messy thoughts. His parents had brought up his engagement to Wendy many times over the years, but he put it off every time. He thought they would understand what he meant by that. After six years of persuasion, he never expected them to just bypass his own desires and announce the engagement to the world at large.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 179 –](#)

Chapter 179 Get To Know Each Other Byron stood in front of the window for a long time before he pulled out his phone and called his father.

His call went through quickly. "What's up, Byron?" Benedict had not gone to work that day. He was eating breakfast at home, and he looked up at Melody opposite him when he picked up his son's call. Melody immediately knew what was going on when she heard it was her son calling. She held out her hand to take the phone from Benedict.

Benedict did not protest, handing her the phone as she wished. On the other end, Byron had no idea what was going on. He asked in a low voice, "Were you the one who spread the news about the engagement?" Even though Luther had already confirmed it, he still wanted to hear it straight from his father's mouth. However, it was his mother who replied. "It was my idea. Is something wrong?" Melody said matter-of-factly. Byron was slightly taken aback. After a moment, he began to frown. "Why didn't you ask me what I thought first? This is my marriage we're talking about, and I told you not to interfere. I have my own plans."

Melody remembered what the Fullers had said last night, her expression darkening. "What plans? Do you plan to just leave Wendy hanging there? The rumors have been relentless on Wendy after what you did that day. What have you done to take care of it? Or is that part of your plan?"

Byron felt a headache coming on. "How can you be sure I haven't taken any measures to deal with the rumors?" After he took Rosalie away in front of all these guests, he had heard tell of the rumors that circulated later as well.

He did not like Wendy, but he was indebted to Old Master Fuller, after all. He did not plan to just stand by and watch. Just as he was about to make his move, however, the news made a sudden turn that pulled the rug out from under his feet too. Byron was caught completely off-guard. "I don't care if you've taken any measures. This is the only way to put an end to the rumors!" Melody said in a tone that brook no argument. "You're the one who started those rumors, so you have to be the one to end them! Besides, Wendy has been waiting for you all these years. It's high time for you to do your part too. All I did was make the announcement on your behalf. What's wrong with that?"

Byron massaged his brow and forced down the frustration that was rising in his chest. "You know I never planned to go through with it! And you know what Estie's like. She never liked Wendy. Wendy even hit her a few days ago. How could you ask Estie to accept Wendy as her mother? Have you ever considered Estie's feelings?" Melody was unperturbed. "Estie doesn't like Wendy because they haven't spent that much time together. Wendy apologized for hitting her, too. The two of you will get married eventually, and Estie has to accept Wendy someday. It's only a matter of time. If you get married sooner rather than later, they'll have more time to get to know each other."

She continued before Byron could say anything, "If you don't intend to marry Wendy, are you really planning to marry that Jacobs woman instead? I've said it once and I'll say it again. No matter what the reason, I'll never accept that woman back! If you didn't tell me that having her around would help Estie get better, I wouldn't even have agreed to let Estie stay with her! That's the furthest I can compromise!"

Byron stayed silent. "Estie should be better by now. Bring her back as soon as possible so she can get used to being with Wendy."

Melody added, "While you're at it, you should also remind Jacobs not to get any funny ideas. She'll never marry into our family a second time!"

With that, she hung up. Byron listened to the static by his ear, his expression painful to behold.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 180 –

Chapter 180 What Are You Doing Here? At the same time... Rosalie had a habit of watching the news over breakfast. She took care of the three children while keeping an ear out for the news broadcast.

"The engagement between the Lawrences and Fullers has lasted for six long years. Now, we finally have confirmation that the marriage will take place in the near future," said a man's voice.

Rosalie paused halfway through filling the children's plates. After a few seconds of silence, she continued as though nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, Lucian and Nox immediately lost their appetite. Their expressions crumpled.

While they were abroad, they had been curious about their father too. They could not wait to see him.

After they returned to the country and realized that their Daddy had another child, the two boys resented him for it. They even hated him for abandoning their mother. Once they had gotten to know him better, though, they noticed that Daddy was not as cruel and heartless to Mommy as they had thought. In fact, he took very good care of her. Besides, although Daddy did not know that they were his sons, he was very patient with them and even gave them presents.

They were slowly beginning to accept him. Once they heard this news, though, their impression of him went back to the time when they first found out he had a daughter. Daddy was the worst. He got closer to them even while he was getting married to another woman. In that case, they would rather he stayed away from the start! Estie heard the news too, and the sparkle in her eyes gradually dimmed. She did not like that mean lady. She only wanted this pretty auntie to be her Mommy. Back when she was at home, Daddy promised that he would not make that mean lady her Mommy. But now.. Was it because Daddy did not love her anymore?

Estie was extremely dejected.

Rosalie noticed the change in her mood and frowned slightly. "What's the matter, Estie?" Estie pouted, her large eyes filled with dismay. "Not happy." Thanks to Rosalie and the boys' efforts over the past few days, Estie had learned how to say a few short sentences. She could briefly describe her feelings now too. Rosalie was even more perplexed to hear that. "Why are you unhappy? Can you tell me?"

Estie lowered her head and fiddled with her fingers unhappily..

She wanted the pretty auntie to be her Mommy, but the pretty auntie did not seem to like her Daddy. Daddy was the worst! He was even going to marry that mean lady! All of a sudden, all three children looked utterly depressed. Rosalie felt a headache coming on. No one enjoyed breakfast that morning. After breakfast, the three children did not play with their Lego on the carpet as usual, either. All of them stood up and went upstairs in unison. Rosalie vaguely sensed that it was because of the news report, but she could not quite understand why the children were taking it so hard. Besides, her heart was a mess right now too. She did not have the time to wonder what the children were thinking.

After six years, Byron was finally going to marry Wendy, just as he wanted... While she was distracted, the doorbell rang. Rosalie returned to her senses and opened the door.

She was stunned to see the man at the door, though. She paused for a few seconds before she recovered enough to ask, "What are you doing here?" The main character of that news report was standing at her door, dressed only in a thin shirt. His usually immaculate hair was a tad unkempt, and he had a deep frown. After their previous argument, Rosalie was aware that Byron kept dropping back, but he wisely stayed out of her view. This was actually the first time they had met after that fight. Add that to the news report she had just heard, and Rosalie did not really know how she should face him right now.

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