

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1846**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1846-Beatrice was also shocked when she knew about this.

The trading business was a field where one could easily fall into a trap or be deceived. No matter how many projects they had, getting paid by the clients was the most important part of the business.

She quickly reported to Alistair about it.

“I’ll ask Douglas to investigate!” Alistair sounded serious.

Alistair had given Douglas Yelger, his assistant, the contact list for Lawrence Corporation’s clients.

Douglas immediately called Mr. Paulo when he got the order from Alistair.

A few minutes later, Douglas called Alistair back.

“What? The number is canceled?” Alistair’s anger shot through him.

“I’ll try contacting the other two clients. Maybe something happened. Mr. Paulo is always in trouble and changes his phone number frequently.” Douglas tried to explain that this might be a coincidence, but he was also worried.

He hung up the call and contacted the other two clients.

The increase in performance this month was mainly due to the three clients snatched from Lawrence Corporation. If something went wrong here, they would be doomed.

Two phone calls later and the result was the same. They were both also canceled numbers.

Afraid, Douglas quickly searched for the contact number of the three clients’ companies.

He started dialing the numbers he found on the internet.

The result was the same. The calls did not go through.

Douglas was still determining how he was going to tell Alistair about this. His mind was about to explode.

Alistair was in the villa. Earlier, he was leisurely drinking wine and planning to swim in the pool.

However, he was not in the mood right now. Since Douglas had yet to contact him, something must have gone wrong.

He quickly changed his clothes, entered his Bentley, and drove to the office.

By the time he got to the CEO's office, Douglas was standing at the door with a gloomy face.

"Did something go wrong?" Alistair opened the door and walked in.

Without waiting for Douglas to reply, he thought of the worst possibility. All of this might be a trap set by Byron for him.

'Damn it!'

Alistair was in a bad mood, and Douglas was trembling in fear. He lowered his head, not daring to look at Alistair.

"Mr. Murray, a guest has sent us a flower basket, saying he wants you to see it yourself!"

After all, today was the first day they moved into the building. Since that morning, guests had been sending flower baskets.

Most of them were located below the building or at the entrance of the company.

Douglas frowned. Which boss was so ignorant, asking the CEO of their company to take a look personally?

He scolded the secretary, "Don't bother the CEO just because of such a small matter. Just put the flowers somewhere else."

Outside the door, the secretary was in a dilemma and quickly said, "Miss Murray, the finance department director asked me to bring the flowers over to you. They're from Byron, the CEO of Lawrence Corporation!"

Alistair froze. He quickly walked out of the office.

The secretary was taken aback.

"Sure enough, he did it." Alistair's eyes were fixed on the name.

"Hahaha! He's indeed provoking me."

Alistair's expression frightened the secretary. He was restraining his anger, yet it was about to explode.

Douglas quickly took a look, and his expression was worse than before. Then, he glared at the secretary.

Byron was intentionally provoking Alistair. The three clients pretended to betray Byron and scammed a massive amount of money from Alistair.

They had taken hundreds of millions!

Alistair finally resisted the thought of smashing the flower basket into pieces. That would be losing his composure.

However, there was no place for him to vent his anger.

Without a word, he walked back into his office and slammed the door shut.

Soon, there was a loud banging and the sound of things breaking coming from inside.

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