

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1847

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1847-That night, Alistair received a phone call from home. His parents scolded him for at least half an hour.

Beatrice's smile had also faded. She would have to return to the north and face the conservative elders if her brother's company went bankrupt.

The northern climate was too dry and bad for her skin.

However, her mood was still joyful. After all, she had successfully invited Andrius to meet her.

Initially, she wanted to compensate for the damage to the car, but Andrius rejected it. She tried pleading with him, and finally, he agreed to let her buy him a meal.

By constantly asking Andrea, she had quite some understanding of Andrius' character. He was a straightforward man who was not romantic.

When Alistair left his office, Andrea poured him a cup of tea and did not dare to say a word. She was afraid saying any words of comfort might trigger Andrius' anger.

"It's only a few hundred million, Brother. I don't know what the old fellas at home are thinking. They love money so much! Of course, we might lose money if we compete with Lawrence Corporation. Didn't you just make Byron lose some money a while ago? It's just a fair competition!"

Beatrice smiled as she comforted. She sounded caring.

It calmed Alistair down, and he was more relaxed than just now.

"That's right! But this is proof that Byron is eyeing us. In that case, there's no need to hide. We can go against him openly. I'm just a little curious. Why are those clients so hard to snatch? Is it because they're loyal to Byron, or does Byron have dirt on them in his hands?"

Alistair still could not figure out why he lost in this game.

Beatrice pondered, yet she did not know what to answer.

Andrea looked as if she had something to say. Alistair noticed it and smiled. "Say whatever you want to say. You know more about them than us!"

Only then did Andrea speak out.

"I've heard my brother say that all these clients were trained by Byron personally, one by one and from scratch. So, they probably reported to Byron immediately after you contacted them. I suspect Mr. Paulo personally came to find out who we are."

Alistair's gaze turned sharp.

Alistair added, "So, Mr. Paulo disguised himself as a pervert to lower our guard. At the same time, Byron arranged for two other people to trick us into giving them the goods along with Mr. Paulo. Three clients were just nice. If there were too many, we might suspect. If there were fewer than three, we might lose our interest."

Alistair analyzed after he listened to what Andrea said. He reflected on his mistake and clenched his teeth. "We've underestimated Byron."

"Yes! Byron's work style is sometimes sincere, domineering, or cunning. It's very complicated and unpredictable!" Andrea finally dared to comment since Alistair was not as frantic as before.

However, Beatrice smirked and said, "Brother, he's your life's greatest opponent. Come on, don't lose badly!"

Alistair glanced coldly at his sister and warned, "I'll do my duties. You'd better not expose our plan when you meet Andrius. Also, Andrea has said that her brother has no interest in women. Don't be overconfident!"

The atmosphere was calm when the siblings quipped and mocked each other.

Andrea felt she had to take some time to adapt to this kind of atmosphere. Recalling her quarrels with her brother gave her the feeling that they could always get on each other's nerves.