

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1901

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1901-Mary was silent for a moment upon hearing what Andrius said.

Her heart felt heavy, and she wanted to say something to comfort or encourage him.

However, she felt she could not find suitable words to express her concern.

Many people nowadays had some physiological stress. Most of the causes were the trauma from childhood.

That was why one always said a beautiful childhood would be the beginning of a beautiful life, while a bad childhood would haunt a person for a lifetime.

In the end, it was Andrius who smiled in relief, even without Mary comforting him.

That smile dumbfounded Mary.

It was as though she had seen a kid smiling for the first time after it was born. It was pure and innocent.

Moreover, he looked crazily attractive when he smiled.

She was startled for a few seconds and felt her cheeks blushing.

“Mary, what’s wrong? Why are you looking at me?” Andrius asked in a puzzle.

Mary quickly retracted her gaze. She did not know where to look and shook her head. “Nothing. Nothing is wrong with you. Do you feel better after speaking out what’s in your mind?”

“Yes. Maybe it’s because I’ve spoken out everything for the first time. Mary, thank you very much for listening.”

Andrius nodded, and he looked happier.

He even tried to hold onto something out of excitement.

Subconsciously, he held onto Mary's hand, making Mary's heart quiver. However, she did not retract it.

Instantly, her cheeks flushed red.

"Mary, I've decided to take a good vacation from everything.

I need to look back at what I own before I understand everything."

Mary seemed to be affected by Andrius' feelings. She did not move even when he grabbed her.

She could understand his feelings. He was already considered outstanding and managed so many companies, yet those were not what he wanted. He was different from Byron.

Humans had passion and interests. Even with high achievements, one would not be happy if one did not live one's life.

Finally, she thought of something she could say. "Andrius, no matter what you turn out to be, I'll support you. Just do your best to try. Let me know if you need me in any way."

It was Andrius who was taken aback this time.

He finally released her hand and looked as joyful as a kid.

Mary retracted her hand slowly and felt relieved. If he had continued to hold her hand, she would feel flustered.

"After Byron's wedding, I plan to travel around the nation. Then, I'll find something I like to do. I'll go ahead with it if I want to take over the family business by then. After all, everything is now on the right path, and things aren't that busy anymore."

Maybe because of Mary's support, Andrius was talkative.

He casually shared his plan, and Mary listened attentively.

"Mary, you must have a passion for medicine, right? That's why you weren't afraid of taking the responsibility of becoming the director of the hospital. I admire you in this aspect," Andrius praised. Although it was a little late, Mary still smiled.

“If I have a break from work, I can accompany you while you travel the nation.” Mary carefully expressed what was deep down in her.

Andrius’ eyes lit up with excitement. He quickly encouraged her thoughts. “Apply for leave with Rosalie! She’s your best friend. I’m sure she’ll understand. I don’t think Byron will ever agree to my request, so you should give it a try.”

“Alright, I’ll try asking Rosie. After all, you have many plans. I look forward to the southeast tour you talked about. Let me know when you go there!” Mary looked forward to the trip

with Andrius.

He seemed less serious and more childish now.

This was the real him!