

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1903**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1903- Don't Have The Right To Join

In a detention center by the sea in Coast City, Chloe calmly counted the days. It would soon be Rosalie and Byron's wedding day.

"Rosalie, I have no grudge and hatred anymore. Thanks to you, I finally understand everything about love."

Love was the most luxurious thing humans could get. Even if one was beautiful, alluring, and rich, one might not be able to own it.

Chloe already realized that. To her, Byron was not the man of her life.

As for whether or not she could find the right man, it was unknown. Love did not need to have a happy ending. She did not need to wait anymore. All she needed to do was to keep searching.

'Rosalie, I wish you a happy marriage and a happy life! I hope I'll have a chance to make it up to you in the future. If it weren't for my stubbornness, Byron would've been the best brother I ever had.'

As she was thinking about this, she heard the prison guard shouting.

"Chloe Lincoln, your lawyer is here to meet you! Come out!"

Her family had employed the best lawyer at a high price for her. The lawyer was thinking of ways to help reduce her sentence.

However, Chloe did not mind and stayed in the detention center.

Only with this could she feel her resentment and evil thoughts dissipating.

At the same time, Kelly was in a shabby fisherman boat by a dock in Coast City.

She glared at the bodyguard and shouted.

“When will Mr. Vanderbilt arrange for me to return to his side? I don’t want to live a life in hiding. Are my parents alright?”

The bodyguard looked calm as if he was used to Kelly throwing her temper.

“Please be patient. Mr. Vanderbilt is already thinking of a way to arrange the schedule. You can only leave successfully after he arrives. As for your parents, they’re fine. Mr. Lawrence didn’t make things difficult for them.”

Kelly squinted her eyes, and rage surged through her.

She was now in a pathetic state.

Never did she expect such a perfect plan to be useless.

Byron was busy, yet he could still notice the small details.

Chloe even turned herself in. How did Rosalie manage to convince her?

Heh! Was Chloe trying to repent and be a good person?

What a joke! A loser would never have a second chance! Never!

However, thinking about it, Chloe was indeed brilliant. She backed away instead of attacking to protect the Lincoln family. Otherwise, she might have ended up like Wendy.

Kelly’s expression was gloomy. After pondering for a while, she complained about the gloomy and moist weather.

The way she was hiding here made her seem like a rat in the sewage.

“Oh, right! Have you contacted the person I asked you to contact?” Kelly asked suddenly.

The bodyguard hesitated and nodded as he said, “I’ve contacted that person, but we got rejected.”

“Why did they reject?”

Kelly would never give up. Since Chloe had failed, she could choose others to work with.

She had sworn to go against Rosalie no matter what.

Unexpectedly, the rival she had chosen to defeat Byron, Alistair, had failed.

“Mr. Murray’s assistant is the one who conveyed the words... He asked you not to waste your time. Mr. Murray won’t cooperate with you. He even said...”  
The bodyguard looked away guiltily and hesitated to speak.

“Speak! What did he say?” Kelly’s brows furrowed. She did not expect Alistair to reject her.

It must be because she had not told him about Mr.

Vanderbilt’s identity. Otherwise, he would cooperate with her even without her asking him. Mr. Vanderbilt could provide the Murray family with many business opportunities in H Land.

“Mr. Murray even said that if you pester him again, he’ll capture you and send you to Byron. You have no right to interfere in the competition between him and Byron.”

Kelly’s eyes widened in disbelief upon hearing that. Even her facial expression was contorted from anger. She started scolding Alistair.

‘The Murray family is nothing before Mr. Vanderbilt! Mr. Vanderbilt is a worthy opponent of Byron. Damn...’