## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1912

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1912-Gordon nodded and opened the door.

After Rosalie and Byron walked into the living room, they saw two sets of formal wear neatly laid out on the sofa.

They were obviously prepared for tomorrow's wedding.

"Why didn't the children come too? I'm such an incompetent grandfather!" Gordon was very attentive. He quickly poured two glasses of water for them and carefully handed the glasses over.

Immediately, he turned around and entered the room.

Violet's eyes had been examining Rosalie. She was very envious of Rosalie's confidence and calmness in her gestures.

'I don't get it. My daughter, Sophie, is obviously better in terms of appearance, and her friends are all either rich or noble. Yet, she's still single now and can only be a worthless tour guide.

'As for my son, Ethan, he once dated a wealthy young lady, but the relationship fell apart in the end.'

The more she thought about it, the more intense Violet's jealousy was. That resentment was heavy on her heart, yet there was still a gentle smile on her face.

Gordon soon came out again with a few more sets of clothes in his hand. "I'm embarrassed because I can't afford

anything expensive, but this is just a gesture. I hope you can accept this on behalf of the children!"

With that, he handed the clothing to Rosalie.

Rosalie frowned, not wanting to answer at all.

Byron also looked nonchalant. "They're a bit too small. Children grow up fast, so they probably won't be able to wear them."

This time, Gordon was truly embarrassed and at a loss.

Violet quickly walked up to him and took over. "I must say, the children of this generation grow up so fast. I already told you to buy a larger size, but you didn't listen. It's alright, well exchange the sizes."

Then, she took advantage of the situation and took the three sets of clothes back.

"Rosalie, I came back in a rush this time, so I don't have much money in my hand. I don't know how to prepare a dowry for you. Sigh... I've failed as a father!"

Gordon suddenly became cautious. He looked embarrassed as he scratched his head.

"Yeah, Rosalie. You should know that after your father's factory went bankrupt, he owes a lot of money and hasn't been able to pay it back. Our lives in hiding were awful. Your younger siblings aren't doing well either. However, this is all fated!" Violet added as she spoke of their misery.

The atmosphere seemed a bit heavy. If it were someone else, maybe they would be deceived by the two of them. However, Rosalie was very firm in her heart.

She gave Byron a look, signaling him to ignore them.

Then, she responded coldly, "I didn't seem to notice anything when the factory's profits were good! Why did things turn out poorly? Was it because of needless vanity?"

She never intended to give her father and stepmother any chance for amends.

Their virtues were clear.

As soon as she said that, Gordon and Violet could not keep up their facade at all. Gordon immediately trembled with anger and frowned heavily.

His tone turned heavy. "Rosalie, you're going to get married soon. As your father, I rushed over to attend your wedding. You don't have to be so against me. If you think we're an eyesore, I'll leave right away."

"Old man, what are you talking about? Why are you so stubborn?" Violet quickly tugged at Gordon's clothes.

Then, she smiled awkwardly and added, "Rosalie is indeed right. We were too concerned about image and vanity back then, so we got into debt. Rosalie, don't be angry. After attending your wedding tomorrow, your dad and I will leave immediately! We won't bother you!"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1913-Rosalie did not believe their nonsense at all.

'Why put on such a humble posture?

'How did you treat me back then? During that ten years, did you ever treat me as your daughter?

Your current behavior is just a scheme.'

No matter what, Rosalie did not want them to be involved with anything in her life at all.

"I've received your kindness. You don't have to attend the wedding." She had no hesitation and did not intend to give Violet any face.

Hearing this, Violet froze completely.

Gordon's face became gloomier. His body trembled slightly as he was suppressing his anger.

His daughter had changed completely from the inside out.

Originally, he thought that by pretending to be miserable, he could win her sympathy.

Now, it seemed that her heart was set in stone.

"If that's the case, then we won't go. Mr. Lawrence, we won't be here to delay your wedding. Let's go now-"

Gordon looked at Byron's reaction. The younger man was completely indifferent. He made no statement and did not intend to ease the atmosphere at all.

Gordon gritted his teeth and glared at Rosalie angrily, making a gesture to go into the room to pack up his things and leave.

Violet secretly murmured in her heart, 'Rosalie has matured, and she's no longer a submissive woman who's easily manipulated.'

However, she could not just watch her golden goose fly away. She decided to take a step back and hurriedly persuaded Rosalie with a smile.

"Rosalie, I won't mind if you disregard me as a stepmother, but Gordon is your father, after all. Your mother in heaven wouldn't want things to be like this. There won't be any family members by your side during your wedding day. How will outsiders think of you even if your own father doesn't show up?"

Violet was undeniably good at verbal offense. It was hard for even Byron to refute this statement.

Indeed, marriage was a major event. Which child does not want to be blessed by their parents?

"Forget it, Violet. This daughter of mine is very capable now. Our family is just a burden to her! Let's not be an eyesore," Gordon said with a cold face.

The man entered the room and began to pack his things.

Rosalie was a little surprised. 'These two can act so well.

'Do they think they can move me with this?\*

Initially, Rosalie's heart was calm, but Violet mentioned her mother.

She became annoyed and looked at Violet coldly. "Madam Curtan, how do you have the cheek to speak of my mother? Did you forget how you married my father in the first place? Honestly, the fact that I'm standing before you and telling you this today is the most courtesy I can offer!"

'She's a former mistress who shamelessly got to where she is now. Why is she still pretending to be pitiful here?'

Violet was completely stunned. Her face turned red as if she was about to reveal her true colors next.

She dared not attack because Byron was there. She could only continue to hold back.

The desire to tear Rosalie into pieces became stronger and stronger.

However, the rage in Rosalie's heart was stronger than hers.

In the last two years of her mother's life, she was always depressed until she died of a terminal illness. Rosalie always believed that it must have had something to do with Violet.

"Okay, we understand. We'll leave, we'll leave now!"

In the end, Violet did not dare to say much. She gathered the clothes on the sofa that were intended for the three children and then went into the room to help Gordon pack up.

Rosalie and Byron did not need to stay any longer. They got up and left the room.

After a few steps, they could vaguely hear Gordon and Violet quarreling in the room.

## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1914

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1914-Six years ago, Gordon got the money and never attended the first wedding.

Now, he wanted to attend the wedding when he could not get any money.

Rosalie firmly believed that his ultimate goal was money.

Today, Rosalie was allowed to vent her long-drawn resentment of over ten years by punishing Violet severely.

Back at the villa, Rosalie personally called Melody. She told her that she had drawn a clear line with Gordon and she was not willing to let him attend the wedding.

There was no need to entertain these people in the future.

Melody was relieved to hear that her daughter-in-law went to solve the problem herself.

In turn, she reassured her daughter-in-law that as part of the Lawrence family, she would no longer be bullied by anyone.

The two chatted a while more. Then, Melody repeatedly apologized for the many things that had happened before.

Rosalie had come to terms with this long ago.

"Rosalie, I made so many mistakes because I was so foolish, arrogant, and prejudiced. After tomorrow's wedding, we'll be a family through and through. I hope you can give me a chance to be a good mother-in-law and a good grandmother to the kids."

Rosalie did not expect that Melody would suddenly have a profound self-reflection.

"Mom, we need to look forward in life. I hope you'll overlook my shortcomings too if I mess up in the future."

Rosalie believed that Melody was speaking from the heart this time, and so was she.

"Yes, yes, dear. You should go to bed early. The wedding ceremony will start at three or four o'clock," Melody reminded her, then hung up the phone.

Rosalie suddenly sat on the sofa, feeling a little dazed.

Byron noticed this and asked, "What are you thinking about? Are you thinking of your mother again?"

Sure enough, he guessed right.

Rosalie was indeed trying to recall her mother in her memory.

She was still very young, maybe four or five years old at that time.

In her memory, her mother had a pair of smiling eyes. She looked sweet, and her face was always full of tenderness.

She was such a good person, but she was destroyed so cruelly.

It was all because Gordon betrayed their marriage and family. Violet's deliberate stimulation might be one of those triggers as well.

Rosalie was unable to dispel her hatred for Violet in the past ten years.

After witnessing her mother being tortured by a serious illness as she was dying, Rosalie resolutely chose to study medicine.

"Honey, there's something that I've never told you about," Byron said suddenly.

"What is it?" Rosalie snapped back from her thoughts.

Byron smiled slightly. "After we got married last time, I'd go to the cemetery to pay homage to Mom every year on the anniversary of her passing. However, I always went alone and no one knew."

"I had guessed it was you, but I couldn't believe it at all."

Rosalie's mood suddenly improved.

During those years in Europe, she had no way to return to Somerland. Every year on the anniversary of her mother's passing, she would entrust Mary to pay respects. She could only watch Mary pay respects and bring flowers to her mom's grave through a video call.

At that time, there would always be a bouquet present.

Mary explained that it may have been arranged by the cemetery management staff.

Now that this had been verified, Rosalie could hardly believe that the small expectation in her heart was real.

It was Byron!

"It was indeed me. I kept asking Mom to let me meet you again." Byron looked forlorn, probably because he felt that such a gesture was not in line with his usual image as a ruthless president.

Rosalie's smile deepened. She did not expect Byron to do such a peculiar thing.

'Indeed, it was Mom's spirit in heaven that allowed us to be together again through our three kids. Therefore, I believe that Mom has been watching from above.'

Rosalie pondered, and her heart suddenly became much more stable.

'Mom will always be my pillar, my true family! Who the heck is Gordon and Violet?1