

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1915

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1915-Nothing could compare with the festive atmosphere of a traditional wedding.

At 3:30 in the morning, Rosalie, with light makeup, wore a classic bridal gown. Her head was covered with a veil, which also covered her sight and gave her a sense of anticipation.

She was anticipating Byron lifting her veil.

The close relatives of the Lawrence family rushed over to help. The entire manor was lively, full of chatter and laughter.

The three little kids entered Mommy's room while laughing and chasing each other.

Lucian and Nox were both dressed in festive tuxedos, while Estie wore a beautiful flower girl dress. They chattered in front of Rosalie.

"Mommy, your bridal outfit is really beautiful. Can I see your face?" Estie asked curiously.

In the end, Lucian and Nox stopped her. "No, you can't take off Mommy's veil. Daddy has to come and lift it."

"Yes, traditional weddings have many customs and practices. Everything is so bright and festive!"

The kids developed a lot of interest in the various items needed for the ceremony and studied them curiously.

Finally, when the auspicious time came, several female attendants came in and led Rosalie forward.

"Newlyweds, off to the bridal chamber!"

The team's professionalism was impeccable.

The ceremony was filled with blessings, followed by applause. All the relatives and friends who came to witness continued to applaud.

Finally, in the bridal chamber. Byron felt excited when he saw the veil over her head.

'It's the second time you're marrying. Why are you still so nervous?'

Rosalie was motionless under the veil, her heart full of anticipation.

Once the veil was lifted, it meant she and Byron would grow old together.

In the end, Byron carefully lifted the veil with a ceremonial wand prepared by the bridal team.

The two smiled shyly as they looked at each other.

Tenderness filled his eyes immediately.

"Finally, it's done!" Byron carefully looked at her in her bridal wear and was stunned by her beauty.

"Yes! It's done. From today on, I'm your wife!"

Rosalie could not help but feel emotional inside. With ripples in her eyes, she finally fell into the man's arms when he reached out to hold her.

However, right now was not the time for an actual consummation. There was still a contemporary wedding in the afternoon.

According to the request of the ceremony attendants, the two must remain in the bridal chamber for a while.

After Benedict and Melody finished their part, the traditional wedding ceremony would end and the banquet would begin.

Of course, not many drinks were served during the banquet. This was mainly to prevent the guests from drinking too much and being unable to participate in the contemporary wedding in the afternoon.

The bride and groom, the grandparents, and the three little kids, along with Andrius, Lucas, Mary, and Mrs. Wilson, made up the main table.

A seat was intentionally left empty. A bracelet that Rosalie had treasured for many years was placed on the table.

That bracelet was left to her by her mother.

This was equivalent to her mother being here at her wedding.

Rosalie looked around, first at Mary, then at her in-laws, her husband, her children, and finally, her gaze landed on the bracelet.

Her eyes turned moist instantly. The tears of happiness could not be stopped.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1916

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1916- A Big Gift For You

There were more guests for the contemporary wedding in the afternoon. After all, the open space of the manor was far larger than a football field.

Numerous luxury cars arrived one after another, bringing together the world's top figures.

The wedding decor was also very beautifully arranged. Dry ice and mist machines created an otherworldly atmosphere, like a fairytale.

Every invited guest had an extraordinary background, local and abroad.

The moment Rosalie put on the wedding dress and appeared, she was so beautiful that the countless ladies and men present were envious.

Many people had only one thought in their minds—'Only Rosalie is worthy of Byron.'

They were a perfect match, whether in terms of appearance, image, temperament, or ability.

Of course, there were plenty of surprises for the wedding.

Lucian and Nox, accompanied by security personnel, floated from the sky in a hot air balloon and sprinkled countless flower petals like confetti.

As for Estie, she wore an ethereal-looking dress. The little girl hung on a wire harness, safely and securely, like a little

fairy flying from the heavens. She presented the wedding rings to Daddy and Mommy.

Under the witness of the pastor, the two exchanged their vows and rings.

Byron placed a light kiss on his wife's forehead.

After the ceremony was over, Byron simply omitted the newlywed toast that was traditionally supposed to be held.

He was worried that his wife would be too tired. After all, she got up at three o'clock in the morning today.

In the end, Benedict and Melody entertained guests from all over the world in place of their son and daughter-in-law.

Every wedding guest present seemed to have a tacit understanding. No one picked up their mobile phones to take photos as such behavior would undoubtedly be unbecoming of their identity.

Therefore, no photos were leaked throughout the event.

It was not until evening that the news of Byron and Rosalie's wedding began to appear on the internet, and it quickly occupied the headlines of major websites.

Countless netizens started to discuss this heavenly pair enthusiastically.

Of course, the discussion would inevitably lead to a quarrel.

Some people felt that Rosalie and Byron were perfectly matched.

Some people also felt that Rosalie's ability was exaggerated. She may not be a genius at all and just relied on big investments.

Rosalie and Byron both laughed this matter off and let them talk.

Some people were delighted while some were not.

Kelly, who was returning to H Land on the luxury cruise ship, was seething when she learned that Rosalie was getting married today. A cold light flashed in her eyes.

In a low-cost rented apartment in Coast City, the drunk Gordon was reprimanded by Violet. Then, another quarrel broke out.

As for the Murrays in the north, Alistair was not invited, but his cousin, Charles, attended the wedding instead.

Charles finally got his chance. He would challenge Byron, a formidable opponent.

After the wedding, Rosalie woke up after napping for a few hours. She went back to the hall and saw that the banquet in the yard was coming to an end.

Mary was flushed from drinking and walked up to Rosalie all tipsy.

“I almost forgot. I told you I’d give you a big gift!” Mary’s speech was slurred. Her movements were obviously slower than usual as well.

Rosalie looked at her in this state and quickly supported her, fearing that her best friend would fall in a few seconds from her drunken stupor.

‘It did slip my mind. She said that she’d give me a big gift. I wonder what it is.’”

Mary immediately flipped through her bag, fumbled twice, and finally took it out.

It was a red real estate certificate.

Rosalie could not help frowning slightly. “You aren’t giving me a house, are you? Look, this is such a big manor. Why would you do that?”

Unexpectedly, Mary waved her hand and slapped the real estate certificate in Rosalie’s hand with a smile. “That’s right. I want to give you a house. Didn’t you give me a villa? So, I want to give you a house in return. Don’t worry, my salary as a hospital director is generous. My mother offered some of her savings too, so I bought it!”

Rosalie was a little puzzled. ‘Why did she spend so much effort buying a house? Come to think of it, this house might mean something else.’

Thus, she opened the real estate certificate and checked the address.

For a moment, she froze.

'Isn't this my old house?'

It was the humble Jacobs Residence, the place she lived with her mother when she was a child. Many years ago, Gordon sold it and moved into a villa.

Rosalie raised her eyes to look at her best friend, her gaze not able to mask her excitement. "Mae, what a lovely gesture! You were able to buy it back! Thank you so much!"

"Hahaha, I told you so. I knew you'd definitely love this gift!" After Mary laughed, her eyelids became heavier and she almost fell down.

However, a figure suddenly appeared and swooped in to hold Mary.

"I'll leave her to you, Andrius!" Rosalie looked at them and smiled. She accepted the real estate certificate, walked out of the hall knowingly, and went to where her husband was.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1917

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1917-After the wedding, the family moved into the manor.

This included Benedict and Melody, who moved in from the Lawrence family's mansion. It would make it easier for them to take care of the three little ones.

Mr. Loewe forced Rosalie to take a week-long marriage leave for her to rest at home.

Originally, Byron planned to go on a honeymoon trip right away. However, there would be a major holiday season upcoming soon and Rosalie was worried about overcrowding, so she persuaded him to take it easy.

The weather was lovely. The kids were playing in the yard and drenched in sweat.

Although Estie was a girl, she wanted to learn everything from Lucian and Nox. Her dribbling skills looked agile and legit.

Byron and Rosalie laid out a waterproof picnic blanket by the small lake. There were various foods laid out, such as smoked beef short ribs, vegetable salad, and fruits.

Byron even brought out a set of camping coffee pots. He lit an alcohol lamp and started brewing coffee.

The best Yirgacheffe coffee was brewed in hot water. The air was filled with that unique fragrance, like peanut crisps and sweet-scented osmanthus.

The brew was enough to fill two small matching cups. He carefully handed one to his wife.

“Savor the aroma first. Don’t rush to drink it. It’s too hot.” Compared to the past, Byron’s face was much softer now.

Rosalie took the coffee with a happy smile.

It was indeed fragrant. She blew on it, took a sip, and could taste it immediately. The fragrance rushed straight into her nostrils. It was slightly tart and bitter.

Immediately after, there was a pleasant aftertaste.

She took another sip of plain water, and the water suddenly tasted sweet.

Rosalie was deeply fascinated by such a pleasant moment.

She beckoned the kids to come over and rehydrate themselves.

The children were tired and hungry from running and began to feast immediately.

Not long after, Benedict and Melody also came to join in the fun. They took out a bespoke tea set for outdoor use and started chatting over tea.

As a family, they could talk about anything and express everything without holding back.

“Rosalie, Gordon and Violet haven’t been bothering you, have they?” Melody asked.

Rosalie shook her head. “No, they don’t have the guts to

bother me again! Mom, they won't dare to do that now that I'm part of the Lawrence family."

"That's true. If they dare to bully you, please remember to tell us anytime," Melody reminded.

Rosalie nodded heavily.

Leisure time always flew by quickly.

Amidst the pleasant chatting, dusk arrived in the blink of an eye.

Rosalie and Byron were packing up the outdoor equipment together when suddenly, her phone rang.

She frowned at the unfamiliar number and answered.

"Rosalie, I must congratulate you for marrying into a wealthy family. But why do you treat my mother like that? Who do you think you are? Do you think you can trample on other people at will just because you're rich? Listen, don't ever let me see you! Otherwise, I'll screw you over!"

Rosalie would never forget this familiar voice in her life.

There was a layer of anger in her gaze as she countered coldly, "Sophie Jacobs, you'll never grow up. Do you think this is ten years ago?"

On the other end of the phone, Sophie choked up.

It took a long time for Sophie to speak again. "So what if you're living well now? It's ridiculous that no one from your side of the family was present at your wedding. Rosalie, how can a person like you deserve to be happy?"

Rosalie wanted to clap back, but when she saw her kids playing around nearby, her mood calmed down instantly.

She did not need to pay too much attention to the cries of unhappy people.

Thus, she put on a light tone and responded, "Are you even my family? Whether I'm happy or not, does that concern you? From now on, don't bother me unnecessarily."

With that, she hung up the call.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1918

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1918-“Sophie Jacobs?” Byron put away the waterproof blanket and asked on the side.

Rosalie nodded with a smile on the corner of her mouth.” It’s okay, I can handle it. She can’t bully me anymore.”

“Mhm.” Byron was not worried.

His wife’s current state of mind had completely changed.

Even without the Lawrence family name, she was still powerful enough in her own right.

After packing up, Rosalie went back to the living room of the manor. She saw that Melody and the chefs were busy making dinner, so she also went into the kitchen to help.

Lucian and Nox shared interesting stories about their college with Byron, while Estie began to tinker with her traditional costume design.

Not long after dinner, Lucas arrived in a frenzy.

Byron was also surprised by his frantic manner and hurriedly asked what happened.

Lucas was flustered and upset. He simply disclosed everything as there were no other outsiders present.

“Byron, my mother’s hysteria has become more and more serious recently. She has turned violent. I don’t know what to do. I’m here to ask my sister-in-law if there’s any way to help her!”

Byron and Rosalie looked at each other in astonishment.

Lucas had never mentioned anything about his mother’s hysteria before.

Even Benedict and Melody hurried over to ask about Lucas’ mother, Tamsine Lane.

“Hysteria? Why have we never heard you talk about it?”

Benedict thought about it and immediately got a little angry. “Did you and your father deliberately conceal this from us for many years? Why would you hide such a thing from us?”

Lucas silently admitted it.

Then, he talked about Tamsine’s long-term illness.

Hysteria, which most people would consider a mental illness, was a disorder caused by some severe mental trigger.

Dissociative symptoms would often appear. Under dissociative symptoms, the patient would easily lose themselves. They would develop severe doubts, drastic paranoia, and unclear identifications. In the transition state, their temperament would suddenly change drastically, and they would become completely unlike their normal self.

“My mother’s illness appeared about ten years ago. Later, she managed to suppress it through psychological counseling and some drugs, so life was relatively normal after that. At one point, we all thought that her mental illness had been completely cured. However, when my parents traveled to Africa with me a while ago, something unexpected happened and it triggered my mother’s illness. It began to get out of control again.”

Byron’s heart skipped a beat. ‘No wonder when I picked Lucas up at the airport that day, something felt off about him.’

Rosalie was also taken aback. She recalled, ‘Byron mentioned that he never expected Lucas to become a psychiatrist. This seems to be the root cause.’

The reason why he chose to major in psychology was because of his mother’s illness.

“What happened in Africa?” Melody could not help but ask.

What stimulation was so strong that caused Tamsine’s mental illness to flare up again?

Lucas’ face suddenly became gloomy. His eyes kept flickering as if he was resisting to recall the scene at that time.

After hesitating for a few seconds, he finally said, "It's me. I killed someone!"

As soon as this remark came out, everyone was dumbfounded.

Rosalie and Melody were women, after all, and they would naturally be overwhelmed. Their faces were blank for a long time.

Byron was the fastest to recover and immediately asked, "Tell me quick, under what circumstances did you make that decision? You must've been in danger, right? If you had murdered with malicious intent, how could you have come back?"

These words seemed to be directed at Rosalie and Melody.

The two also came back to their senses. Their eyes focused on Lucas as they waited for his answer.

"Yes, it was a robbery! My parents and I went out to watch wild animals in the savannah. On the way there, we met some local gangsters who robbed us. At that time, we cooperated obediently and gave them all our money.

However, the gang leader wanted to take my mother away. So, as a last resort, I shot..."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1919-As Lucas slowly narrated the incident, Rosalie and Melody no longer had the same reaction as just now. They instead felt concerned about what happened to his family.

Certain places in Africa were a mess. There were many unknown dangers at any given time.

For this, even gun ownership was allowed.

Of course, Lucas was allowed to carry a gun at that time. The wild animals on the savannah were very ferocious. He could still protect himself to a certain extent if anything got out of control.

He just did not expect to kill in self-defense during this trip.

The situation at that time instantly triggered his mother. Tamsine was so frightened that she broke out in hysteria on the spot, talking nonsense for a while.

Finally, the local police arrested the culprits and escorted Tamsine to the hospital urgently.

However, the local hospitals did not even have basic sanitary conditions, let alone any mental treatment facility.

Fortunately, Lucas was a psychiatrist. At that time, he used hypnosis to put his mother to sleep.

Then, his father, Jonah Montgomery, took Tamsine and left Africa in a hurry.

“After my mother came back, I hired all the famous psychologists I knew to my home. The treatment process took more than half a month. I was detained in Africa to sort out the entire procedure, and finally, I was released. I was so worried on the day I got home. When my mother saw me, would she remember the shooting again? So, I lied to Byron and didn’t go home directly.”

When he finished, Byron became angry.

Immediately, he stared at Lucas. “How could you hide such a big thing from me? You’re so foolish!”

Lucas did not dare to refute, and his face was apologetic.

Of course, how could Byron truly blame him? He immediately looked at Rosalie.

“I understand, so you now know that the situation at home is urgent, but you aren’t sure whether Auntie Tamsine will lose control even more when she sees you. So, you want me to try visiting her?”

Rosalie looked at Lucas, waiting for a clear answer from him.

Lucas nodded, his eyes full of hope.

“No problem! Byron and I will go to your house to check on the situation. Don’t be too anxious. After all, you said that there are many famous psychologists at home. There won’t be any major problems,” Rosalie agreed decisively and comforted Lucas at the same time.

Byron also stood up, walked upto Lucas, and patted him on the shoulder.

“You jerk, did you learn this from Andrius? I forgive you this time, but I don’t want this kind of thing to happen again,” Byron warned heavily.

A faint, bitter smile appeared on the corner of Lucas’ mouth. He nodded. “Okay, I understand.”

Without further ado, they set off.

Lucas drove speedily all the way. Half an hour later, they arrived at Montgomery Villa.

The car stopped at the door, and Lucas did not intend to go in. “I don’t think it’s appropriate for me to show up right now. Byron, Sister-in-law, I’m depending on you!”

The couple affirmed him in response and quickly entered the villa.

They had notified Jonah in advance, so he was waiting for them at the door. When Jonah saw Rosalie and Byron, he immediately stepped forward.

“Byron, this is Rosalie, right?” Jonah looked at Rosalie and immediately apologized, “I’m sorry that I couldn’t attend your wedding with Byron this time.”

“Uncle Jonah, don’t worry about it. After all, there’s a special situation in the family.” Rosalie had now learned to regard the Lawrence family’s friends as her familiars.

Byron noticed that Jonah was peering out the window, and he immediately explained. “Lucas won’t come in for now because he’s worried that Auntie Tamsine will be triggered again. Don’t worry, he’s alright.”

Hearing this sentence, Jonah’s worried expression slowly dissipated.

He nodded. “That’s kind of you, Byron. I’m worried that my son is blaming himself too much. All this was just an accident. You must help me console him.”

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1920-There were many psychologists when they entered the living room. All of them were having a lively discussion.

The leader, Professor Frederick Zelensky, a well-known psychiatrist in Somerland, was the one who spearheaded Lucas' path in the field of medical psychology.

Rosalie had heard her teacher mention this name before. He was indeed a leading psychiatrist in Somerland. He had studied psychology for more than 30 years and had written many books on psychology.

One of which was in criminal psychology, the police textbook for criminal case studies.

This time, he brought many students to treat Tamsine's illness and impart some knowledge points at the same time.

Of course, there were other famous doctors present, but they were not as famous as Frederick. Everyone somewhat revolved around him and worked out solutions based on his ideas.

Frederick just glanced sideways when he saw Byron and Rosalie approach. He waved his hands to silence everyone and immediately walked in front of Byron.

"President Lawrence, hello. Are you here to visit the patient?"

Byron constantly appeared on the internet and in the media, so it was no surprise that he was well-known.

Seeing Frederick being so polite, he also smiled and reached out to shake hands with him.

"Hello, I'm Byron Lawrence. You must be Professor Frederick Zelensky. It's a great pleasure to meet you. We feel more relieved to have a renowned doctor like you treat Auntie Tamsine!"

It sounded like flattery, but Frederick was very pleased because it came from Byron, someone credible. The professor nodded with a smile on his face.

Then, he looked at Rosalie and greeted her, "Mrs. Lawrence, hello!"

Rosalie was gradually getting used to this title and nodded in response.

Then, Byron suddenly mentioned, "Professor Zelensky, my wife happens to be a doctor too. We're dropping by today to see if there's anything we can do to help Auntie Tamsine."

"Yes, I've actually heard of Dr. Jacobs' name before, but I never expected her to be so young,"

Frederick responded politely at first.

Then, his tone changed. "However, Mrs. Montgomery's illness is a psychological one. Dr. Jacobs would probably be unable to do much as a pathologist."

There was something wrong with the man's tone. Rosalie frowned slightly with a hint of disdain.

Byron also sensed the same and immediately retorted with a smile, "That's not necessarily true. Some mental illnesses can be treated through pathological diagnosis and treatment. It's worth a shot."

"Sure, it's worth trying," Frederick responded reluctantly with a sarcastic smile on his face.

Next to them, Jonah heard that something was wrong and hurriedly assisted to introduce Byron and Rosalie to the other psychologists.

Immediately, he led the two of them into the room to visit Tamsine.

After they entered, Frederick's expression turned cold." Rosalie, the one under Quentin Luke's apprenticeship?

Hmph, this is a mental illness. How can she be useful here?"

There were a lot of grievances between him and Quentin back then. Therefore, he would not be kind to Rosalie.

Rosalie did not know about this.

At this moment, she and Byron saw Tamsine who was already in a deep sleep. The woman had a haggard face and shocking scratches on his arms.

Devastation was the word to describe everything in this room. There were broken things everywhere. Everything that could be smashed was smashed.

Jonah looked at his wife's pale face with a distressed expression and then looked at Rosalie.

"Rosalie, I heard that your traditional medicine skills are good too, especially dry needling. That's why I asked Lucas

to invite you here. Please go ahead and try it out!"

"Okay, I'll give it a try. I won't say much about it. However, we must wait for Auntie Tamsine's symptoms to show up before we know whether it'll work," Rosalie said calmly.

The most important thing for a doctor was to keep calm.

"Yes, but her symptoms are about to start. The sedative this time won't last long. You all have to be careful. She may not remember anyone."

When Jonah mentioned this, his expression turned to one of worry again.