

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1926

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1926-Neither Rosalie nor Byron could help with professional psychological assistance.

The two walked out of the Montgomery Villa and returned to the car. They saw Lucas who had been waiting for a long time.

Lucas' anxiousness was fully reflected on his face.

"Byron, sister-in-law, how is the situation? Is my mother okay?"

"Both good and bad. I'm not going to hide it from you. Auntie's illness is temporarily under control by Rosalie. Professor Zelensky and the others are doing psychological intervention. Don't worry, there will always be a solution!"

Byron's tone was very displeased.

Lucas was startled. He was none the wiser.

Rosalie understood her husband's reaction. She quickly "taught" Lucas a lesson.

"You kept it a secret from the start when such a big thing happened. You shouldn't have done that! So many things happened during this trip to Africa. You should've told Byron as soon as possible."

Only then, Lucas came back to his senses. 'Oh, so Byron was upset about this.'

A look of guilt suddenly appeared on his face as he tried to explain. "It's my fault, I thought I could handle it well. In the end, this went awry. I'm sorry, Byron."

"Lucas, listen up! Whatever happens in the future, don't just keep it to yourself," Byron patted him on the shoulder, his heart was in distress.

A man with a few words. Rosalie could understand her husband's current mood very well.

Both Andrius and Chloe had problems one after another. Now, it was Lucas' turn.

They were all his closest childhood friends, and they are people he trusts unconditionally.

However, these people have their own problems. They held back and kept it from him, unwilling to share the truth with him.

Lucas finally nodded, and slowly brought up the past. He mentioned his original intention of choosing to become a psychiatrist and recounted the many attempts he had made to save his mother over the years.

The reason why he never told Byron the truth was because Byron was shouldering many burdens after taking over the Lawrence businesses.

Toward the end of their chat, Rosalie noticed a terrible sign.

In Lucas' heart, just like his mother, he was always brooding over his aunt's death.

He also suffered from mental illness!

Furthermore, as a psychiatrist, he must have tried numerous treatments. He still could not completely let go.

The key point was Tamsine.

Every time her illness flares up, Tamara in her subconscious would emerge to curse at Lucas continuously. This was all Lucas' fault.

She kept wishing out loud for Lucas' death.

Nobody could bear being yelled hysterically and constantly by their own mother.

Regardless if he knew that Tamsine was mentally ill.

Rosalie felt flustered and looked at her husband.

Byron had the same worry reflected in his eyes. Lucas' condition was also unstable.

“Lucas, it’s all in the past. Auntie Tamsine’s illness was not your fault. You must stop thinking about it! Trust Rosalie, trust Professor Zelensky and the others. Auntie Tamsine will recover.”

Byron’s voice brought Lucas back from his memories.

He realized that he was losing his composure and smiled sheepishly. “Byron, I’ll be alright.”

How could he be alright?

Byron immediately took Rosalie out of the car on the pretext of going back to check on the situation and walked into the villa.

After entering the courtyard, Byron’s face was filled with worry. “Honey, what should I do? Even Lucas’ mental state is unstable. How can we help this family?”

Rosalie remained silent. She has excellent medical skills, but this was a mental illness.

Even if she could prescribe medicine for some physiological treatment, in the end, matters of the heart must be treated differently.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1927-The couple did not know how to solve the predicament in front of them.

Even with overwhelming power and genius medical mastery, they were helpless in the end.

Just as he was in deep thought, a fierce bellow was heard coming out of the living room.

It was Tamsine’s angry shout.

“What nonsense are you talking about? I’m not sick, since when am I sick? Jonah, come here quickly! Who are they? Are they really invited by Byron? I don’t want to talk to them!

I don't want to do this survey!"

Jonah hurried to his wife's side, shaking his head at Professor Zelensky and the others, signaling them to leave first.

"However, Mr. Montgomery... The most important thing is to let Madam face the fact that she is sick. This cannot be avoided. If this step cannot be done, how would we guide her?" Frederick pulled a long face with a forceful tone of voice.

The other doctors nodded in agreement.

"Psychological intervention is to guide patients to correct cognition, not to escape!"

"Mrs. Montgomery's current situation requires her to face

the truth first and use the most logical way to face the truth. In any case, Mrs. Montgomery's twin sister is dead."

Before they could continue talking, Tamsine's face froze suddenly, and she became furious immediately.

"What nonsense are you talking about? My sister, Tamara, is obviously still in the Southwest. She is the general manager of a company under the Montgomery Group. You don't know anything, and you are talking nonsense."

Her emotions gradually became agitated. Her eyes were full of anger. "Get out, all of you get the hell out. What psychiatrist, aren't you all product suppliers? Johan, go find Byron. Is Byron deceived by them?"

When Byron and Rosalie entered the door and heard Tamsine's words, the two looked at each other with shock in their eyes.

The general manager of the Montgomery Group had always been Tamsine.

It turned out that in Tamsine's subconscious cognitive world, her sister was not dead. She placed her achievements in her sister's name.

The root cause was still Tamara's death!

At this time, Professor Zelensky and many psychiatrists looked terrible.

Tamsine immediately complained when she saw Byron appear. 'Byron, you need to check the identities and backgrounds of these people. Do you think they are just

taking you for a ride? Are they trying to cheat your money for investment?"

"Really? Then, I have to ask them properly." Byron's tone was as if coaxing a child.

Somehow, it worked. Tamsine's complexion suddenly eased.

"You need to investigate thoroughly. Seven or eight years ago, Tamara was almost deceived by the supplier!" Tamsine seemed to be confused again.

However, Byron walked to her side gently, smiled, and handed over a glass of water. "Auntie Tamsine, calm down and have some water first. I'll question these people!"

With that, he looked back at Professor Zelensky, and said politely, "Stop for now. Tonight, it wouldn't be appropriate."

"President Lawrence, your business achievements are unmatched, but we are more experienced about Mrs. Montgomery's issue. We don't think that your method is good for her!"

Frederick had a stubborn temper too. His tone was full of anger.

Byron nodded, admitting that the other party was right. However, he still waved his hand and told them to leave.

In the end, Frederick led the psychiatrists and left angrily with a sulk.

Byron thought, 'This Professor Zelensky's can't even control his own emotions. He's just relying on authority but ignoring the patient's wellbeing.'

Jonah hurried to his wife's side and comforted her.

In order to calm Tamsine down, Rosalie walked over and greeted her. Rosalie mentioned that the wedding was coming soon and wanted to ask Tamsine for help.

This request slowly brought Tamsine's attention toward the wedding topic.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1928-Late tonight.

Benedict and Melody saw that the young couple had not returned, so they called to inquire.

Byron then explained to Montgomery's the current situation, and that he might stay over tonight.

Benedict wanted to rush over immediately when he knew many things happened to the family, but Byron persuaded his father not to.

'He couldn't help much if he came anyway.'

Rosalie and Byron were relieved to let them take care of the three kids.

It was almost twelve midnight and Tamsine was still awake. Jonah told her to go upstairs to rest seeing that she was tired.

"Byron, Rosalie, you guys should go to bed soon too. I will definitely help with the wedding. Hmm, why didn't Melody tell me about this? I know these things very well."

Tamsine bid goodnight to everyone. Apart from the time cognitive confusion, she completely returned to her normal self.

In the hall, Jonah looked worried.

He was silent for a long time, but finally he forced a smile to comfort Rosalie and Byron.

"It's okay. If it doesn't work, just treat her as a mental patient and admit her to a professional mental hospital for treatment."

Jonah had already prepared for the worst.

"Uncle Jonah, if you had such considerations, why don't you try again?" Rosalie suddenly thought of a way.

“Try what?”

Byron looked at his wife, a little puzzled too.

Rosalie expressed her thoughts.

Lucas was also a psychiatrist, so he could definitely participate in the treatment. The problem was, Lucas is psychologically burdened. He kept thinking that his presence caused his mother's condition to worsen.

This time, Tamsine's condition continued to flare up because of the shooting in Africa.

There was no evidence that Lucas' presence would trigger Tamsine's illness.

“I understand this idea, but Lucas...” Jonah's eyes dimmed a little.

Byron immediately interjected. ‘Til persuade him! Uncle Jonah, you should know that Lucas carried a wound in his heart, but he brushed it aside. This was something he had to face eventually.”

“Uncle Jonah, don't worry. I'm here. If the situation doesn't turn out right, I can use medical skills to prevent Tamsine from having a complete attack. In addition, she doesn't need to use sedatives anymore. Long-term use of sedatives would cause side effects, making the body's endocrine system out of control and worsen her mental state.”

Rosalie also made a guarantee.

Finally, Jonah nodded in agreement.

The couple returned to the car again and told Lucas about the situation.

“Lucas, this is a problem that you and Auntie Tamsine must face together,” Byron emphasized heavily.

Lucas hesitated and had difficulty making a decision.

That was until Jonah came out, with a grateful smile and patted Lucas on the shoulder.

“Son, Dad believes in you! Give it a try, even if it fails, our family will go through this together. Over the years, I never interfered with your life because

I can understand how you feel. I owed you so much. Back then, what you did was not wrong!”

Jonah’s words stunned Lucas for a long time.

There was a faint light flickering in his eyes.

For so many years, he longed for his mother’s illness to recover quickly.

He even blamed himself, whether his aunt’s conspiracy could be exposed in another way. ‘If I didn’t struggle so violently, my aunt wouldn’t have stumbled and fallen into the well.’

His heart was in constant torment.

“Dad, you are right. We will go through this together!” Finally, Lucas figured it out.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1929

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1929-“Byron, sister-in-law, you have been busy all night. Go upstairs quickly and have a good rest.”

Lucas returned to the villa. After checking on his sleeping mother, he urged Rosalie and Byron to take a good rest.

The couple realized that the father and son wanted to speak in private, so they gave space to let them communicate.

It was really exhausting. Both of them slept deeply that night. When they woke up, it was already past nine o’clock in the morning.

The two got up to wash up, but they heard Tamsine hollered outside the house.

“Rosalie, Byron, get up and have breakfast.”

Tamsine looked great today. She was smiling and looked at Rosalie with inexplicable satisfaction.

The two went downstairs. Lucas came over to tell them that he explained some matters to his mother when he saw her in the morning.

Byron immediately became nervous. "So, you told her everything? From Auntie Tamsine's reaction, does that mean she completely accepted?"

"No, no, Byron, you misunderstood. I just explained the current timeline to my mother. I told her, she was in a coma for a long time and missed your wedding. I think she eagerly wanted to help you both plan your wedding that almost called Auntie Melody this morning."

Oh!

Rosalie and Byron looked at each other. Luckily it was just a false alarm.

Auntie Tamsine would not be able to bear the whole truth so hastily.

"Sister-in-law, thanks for your idea. Otherwise, I would still be worried that meeting my mother would affect her. I did not expect her to be so happy," Lucas said, looking at the yard outside, where his parents were watering the flowers together.

Tamsine nagged at Jonah a little. The flowers she had tended so well were overgrown with weeds and invasive plants.

"Lucas, you have to trust Auntie Tamsine. She was just confused by her alternate consciousness. You are always the most important to her."

Rosalie seized this good opportunity to unravel the knot in Lucas' heart.

Byron knew that his wife would never like to preach to others.

He immediately understood and encouraged him. "Actually, it is you who can calm Auntie Tamsine the most. I thought, what Auntie Tamsine was frightened by in Africa was the gunshot. She must've mistaken that you were in danger!" Lucas was dumbfounded and then began to think.

In the end, a smile appeared on the corner of his mouth. "It seems that I'm a doctor who cannot treat myself. I always think of the worst-case scenario. Thank you both for your enlightenment, I get it now."

Rosalie and Byron were overjoyed to see their friend's relaxed expression, like having the boulder on his shoulders lifted.

Next, the formal psychological guidance process begins.

This time, Lucas did not run away.

Tamsine finished nagging at Jonah and went back to the living room.

“Son, you have to host Byron and Rosalie well! It’s rare for them to come to the house, go get the high-quality tea that your father has kept,” Tamsine greeted the young couple with a smile.

It was a pity that she did not attend the wedding because of her illness.

Rosalie waved her hand to express that she did not mind at all and promised to bring their wedding photos for Tamsine to have a good look at.

Tamsine could not help but smile from ear to ear. “I really envy Melody. If I had such an excellent daughter-in-law, I would wake up laughing from my dreams.”

“Auntie Tamsine, you are too kind,” Rosalie said modestly.

Lucas brewed tea and handed it to Byron and Rosalie.

Jonah also entered the hall. Everyone chatted about many light-hearted topics and some interesting stories about the three little kids.

Tamsine laughed in amusement many times. She liked the three children very much and wished to see them soon.

When the time was almost up, Lucas suddenly looked at his mother, and said lightly, “Mom, there is something I’ve always wanted to tell you. It’s a very important secret of mine. I just want to tell you in private, is that okay?”

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1930

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1930-“You are so grown up and you still have a secret? My boy, you have aroused my curiosity...”

Tamsine smiled and talked to Lucas but followed her son to the study room on the second floor.

Rosalie and Byron were on guard immediately and waited outside the study.

If Tamsine could not bear the trigger from the truth and had another attack, Rosalie would have to restrain her immediately.

In the study.

Lucas smiled and started with small talk. After a long time, there were still obstacles in his heart.

“Mom, do you still remember when I was seven years old? I skipped two grades and entered the third grade. At that time, you were still worried that my academic performance could not keep up?”

“I remember, of course I do! At that time, your homeroom teacher thought you had entered the wrong classroom.”

“Mom, do you still remember that when I was in the sixth grade, there was an older sister who liked to come to our house very much. You were very nervous at one time, worried that she would be a bad influence on me?”

“Yes I do. She moved away later, it seems that she went abroad in the end, didn’t she? Later, I met her parents and heard that she got married abroad.”

Questions and answers, many questions continued.

They were all about the little things that happened before Lucas was thirteen years old. Tamsine’s memory was crystal clear.

“No, son. Why are you asking me these questions? Didn’t you want to tell your secret? Could you have done

something bad when you were a kid?” Tamsine still had a smile on her lips and did not appear to be negative.

Her face was ever so gentle, eyes filled with affection.

Back then, the environment in the Southwest was harsh. The Montgomery family hoped that Tamsine would have another child, but Tamsine firmly disagreed for the sake of his son.

She poured all her love into Lucas without reservation.

Lucas watched his mother's reaction, finally made up his mind, and said lightly, "Mom, do you still remember Aunt Tamara?"

Suddenly, Tamsine's smile froze.

Her smile slowly dissipated.

Within two seconds, her eyes changed, from gentle and calm to a looming ferocity.

Suddenly, Lucas was startled, and kept shouting. "Mom, Mom, can you hear me? Mom—"

However, Tamsine frowned heavily, hugging her head with both hands. Her face grimaced in pain.

"My head hurts-son, my head hurts—"

Her eyes began to appear chaotic. She switched between being dazed one moment and ferocious the next.

Lucas was familiar with this scene. This was how every one of his mother's seizures began.

In the end, his mother would change her personality and will become her imaginary sister, Tamara.

"No, I have to call Byron and my sister-in-law to come in and help!" He became vigilant, raised his voice, and stood up immediately.

There was a loud bang.

Tamsine ruthlessly swept the vase on the desk away with her right hand. It shattered to the ground loudly.

Tamsine kept shouting that her head was hurting as she clenched her jaw as if a cruel battle was going on in her mind.

"Tamara, Tamara—who is Tamara—"

"ME! I am Tamara!"

“Lucas Montgomery, you are my nephew! I am your aunt; how could you kill me? Hahaha, look, you can’t kill me, I’m still alive!”

Finally, Tamsine’s symptoms broke out completely.

Her consciousness became her twin sister Tamara.

She stared fiercely at Lucas. Her eyes were ruthless and cold. The sneer at the corner of her mouth looked extremely insidious.

Outside the study, Byron and Rosalie both heard the commotion inside and looked at each other with astonishment.

Jonah was the most anxious that he wanted to rush in. His biggest worries would be his wife hurting herself from her hysteria.