

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1944

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1944-Right now, Beatrice deeply loathed her brother.

Not only did he reveal her identity, but he also forced Andrius to leave.

On top of that, he attempted to transfer her to another hospital.

She did not expect Mary to be the director of the hospital at such a young age.

According to Rosalie's work ethic, although she owned the hospital, it would be impossible for Mary to be in charge because of connections. It was probably because Mary's ability matched the job qualifications.

Therefore, when she saw Andrius standing with Mary, she could not stop her jealousy.

"Since you're the director, you should be responsible for what you said."
Alistair still had an arrogant expression on his face.

This ignited Mary's anger, and she immediately responded coldly, "That's right, I can take responsibility. Since our hospital isn't up to your liking, then you can arrange for the patient's discharge procedures now."

With that, Mary turned around to look for Beatrice's attending physician and issued a discharge order.

Andrius hurriedly followed with an apologetic expression on his face. "Mary, don't be angry. That Alistair guy is indeed an unreasonable person."

"So, do you want to stop me?" Mary said angrily.

'Andrius, oh Andrius, you've been kicked out. Why are you still being polite to them?'

"No, I'm not trying to stop you. But will you get in trouble if you do this? It might affect your reputation." Andrius was sincere.

Mary's mood improved a little. She stopped and looked at Andrius.

“It’s okay, Mr. Murray was the first to slander our hospital. Even if this matter goes to Rosalie, she won’t blame me.”

Then, she walked into the attending physician’s office and quickly explained the situation.

The attending physician could not say much once the director issued an order. Thus, he proceeded with the discharge procedure and informed the patient.

When everything was done, Mary returned to the office.

Unexpectedly, Andrius appeared again.

“Is there anything else, Andrius? Beatrice has been transferred to another hospital. If you wish to take care of her, then you should hurry up and find out which hospital she went to!”

Mary was somewhat upset inside.

Andrius froze for a moment, then he quickly shook his head. “I never expected Beatrice to be from the Murray family. If I had known earlier, I wouldn’t have kept in contact with her at all. Then all this wouldn’t have happened. Besides, this car accident wasn’t intentional. Alistair’s behavior was infuriating!”

This man was unable to grasp the key issue of other people’s emotions.

Mary was helplessly speechless. Andrius could not understand what she wanted to express at all.

However, this meant that he was straightforward and honest in principle.

For a moment, she did not know what else to say to Andrius.

“So, what do you wanna do now?” she looked at the man and asked.

Andrius scratched his head. “You’ll be getting off work soon, right? How about we have dinner together?”

“Well...”

Mary was defeated by his bluntness.

In the end, she nodded and agreed. She guessed that he innocently just wanted to have dinner with her. "Sure, then wait for me to get off work!"

After Andrius left the office, Mary immediately reported Beatrice's transfer to Rosalie.

This was to prevent Alistair from complaining indiscriminately.

Rosalie was surprised when she heard her account. "So, after Alistair appeared, he forcibly intercepted his sister's romantic pursuits? Mae, God is on your side!"

Mary was stunned for a moment. This perspective seemed reasonable.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1945

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1945-Alistair drove Beatrice to a high-end private hospital.

As soon as the car stopped, it was immediately blocked by a black Mercedes MPV.

Alistair frowned and immediately spotted his cousin, Charles.

Several bodyguards moved quickly and rushed to the side of Alistair's car, fully alert.

"Brother, why is Charles doing this?"

In the backseat, Beatrice originally wanted to continue her complaints about how her brother had sullied her plans. This situation immediately made her have a solemn expression.

"What else could it be? I violated the stay-at-home order, so he's here to pick a bone with me."

Alistair's investment failed and brought moderate losses to the family. The punishment imposed by the elders was to make him stay in the north for a year without any further actions.

“Charles is seizing the opportunity to deal with you!” Beatrice’s eyes turned cold as well.

Within the Murrays, there was steep competition among the children.

Alistair’s ability was the most outstanding. He was the most likely to become the successor.

However, due to his tragic defeat this time, the opportunity fell into Charles’ hands.

Charles got out of the car slowly with a smile on his lips.

Alistair showed no fear on his face either and got out of the car to meet him.

“Cousin, you broke the rules. It was agreed that you couldn’t go out for a year. Why did you run out again? If you go back, you’ll inevitably be locked up.” Charles was filled with arrogance.

Alistair kept his face calm and responded coldly, “My sister had a car accident, so I came here to check on her. Is that not okay?”

“How is that not okay? I’m just here to remind you. In fact, you could’ve asked for my help. How is Beatrice? Is she okay?”

That sinister tone of voice gave Alistair the urge to punch him in the face.

Beatrice got angry as well. She opened the car door, walked down, and said with a displeased expression. “I’m fine, Charles. My brother will go back soon. Why did you even need to come here yourself? Are you here to deliver a warning?”

“Nah, how so? We’re all family. Why do you look at me like an enemy? I was just thinking, my dear cousins fell into

Byron’s hands last time, so I just want to help you recover.” Charles glanced at Beatrice, not concerned about her injury at all.

“Really? I’d like to thank you if it works. However, kindly be reminded that with your ability, you can’t beat Byron Lawrence.”

When Alistair heard that Charles was going to deal with Byron, he felt amused inside.

He expected Charles' final fate to be worse than his own.

It's okay. Charles and our first uncle have always been thorns in our side. Let them suffer a big loss this time and they'll shut up in the future.'

That way, he would still be the winner in the end.

"Whether I can win the fight or not is not your concern.

Alistair, you should hurry back to the north and don't make it difficult for me. As for Beatrice, I'll help take care of her."

Contrary to Alistair's expectation, Charles was not angry at all after being teased like this.

However, his intention to drive Alistair away from Coast City was clear.

'It seems that he's also worried that I'll create obstacles for his plans in Coast City behind his back.'

After thinking about it, Alistair nodded and agreed. Then, he looked back at his sister. "Beatrice, please go to the hospital with peace of mind. If you need anything, just tell your cousin. I really can't be out for too long. I've already booked a return ticket home!"

"Actually, I would be even more touched if you hadn't come to visit me! Just go. Go home. I'll take care of myself!" Beatrice was tired.

However, her expression toward Charles was still cold.

This cousin, Charles, had always made things difficult for the siblings since childhood. At least, Alistair was her brother. At critical moments, it was still them against the world.