

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1953**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1953-In the park, Rosalie and Byron set up tents and moisture- proof blankets. They made a simple picnic spot.

When everything was settled, Byron took the kids and cook some simple food with a portable stove.

Rosalie was relieved by her husband's thoughtfulness, so the kids would not feel so repulsed.

She helped out as well, setting up a small hot pot. She filled the sharing plate for the little kids to taste.

Gordon arrived at the agreed time. He dressed plainly and staggered in his steps.

He carried a bag in his arms, which contained the newly bought, branded clothes, and three locket pendants.

He stood far away for several minutes without getting close, watching the children play with their parents to their heart's content.

For a moment, emotional complexity flashed in his eyes.

'I have no choice but to obediently cooperate with Mr.

Murray. That five million dollars had been taken away by the creditors. I can't afford to pay the money now. I don't want to be so poor for the rest of my life!'

With a firm resolve, he picked up his cell phone and called Rosalie.

In fact, Byron had discovered him a long time ago. He looked over from time to time to see if Gordon really cared about the kids.

'If he sees the kids and approached them rashly, he would seem like a sycophant and not sincerely missing the kids.'

After receiving the call, Rosalie looked around and finally saw her father.

His figure was stooped lower than before. From a distance, there was a sense of lonely desolation.

“Byron, Gordon is here, what should I do?” Rosalie asked proactively.

Byron responded indifferently, “It’s okay, just let him come over to meet the kids. It’s alright to let the kids call him Grandpa!”

With permission, Gordon shuffled over timidly.

There was a faint smile on that beaten-down face. His eyes softened a lot.

He knew that he was proceeding according to plan.

However, a burst of warmth flooded his heart when he saw how vigorous and lively his grandchildren were.

As Mr. Murray said, all he needed to do was to get close enough to Rosalie and Byron to get some information. It should not cause any harm to their family.

“Rosalie, is he Lucian? Then, this must be Nox, right? They look so much alike that I can’t tell them apart.”

Gordon muttered for a while, then caught sight of Estie. His smile deepened. “Estie, don’t be afraid. I am your grandfather!”

At this time, Lucian and Nox’s eyes were a little cold, their demeanor was exactly like Byron’s.

Estie blinked curiously and looked at Mommy. “Mommy, is he our grandfather?”

Rosalie and Byron both nodded.

Estie immediately nodded politely. “Grandpa, hello!”

As if flattered, Gordon froze for a moment. He never expected that Estie would call his grandpa immediately.

Lucian and Nox looked at each other, and then said, “Hello, Grandpa!”

Their expressions were still distant. They were more sensible than Estie and knew that Grandpa had never been kind to Mommy.

Gordon quickly acknowledged them. Then, he hastily reached into his bag to take out the new clothes and three beautifully packaged gift boxes.

“Rosalie, President Lawrence, I bought these new clothes for the kids. The sizes should fit well. There are also three locket pendants for them. They are not very expensive, it’s okay if they don’t wear them. It’s just a token to commemorate.”

Byron gave Rosalie an affirmative look. Rosalie approached and accepted the gifts.

Gordon smiled and nodded, looking very relieved.

In the end, he nodded toward the kids. “Thank you, little ones. Grandpa is really happy to see you. Go ahead and play, Grandpa will go now!”

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1954**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1954-The three little kids stared at Gordon as he left.

Suddenly, Estie blurted. “Daddy, Mommy, isn’t Grandpa very pitiful?”

Lucian and Nox hurriedly corrected their younger sister.” Sister, that’s not right. Grandpa was never kind to Mommy, so there is nothing to be pitiful about.”

Estie nodded thoughtfully.

Byron and Rosalie did not say anything. There was no need to teach the kids to change their minds, or forcibly hijack their morality.

They decided to respect their children’s inner freedom.

The family continued their picnic and playing games. They did not leave the park until night fell.

Gordon returned to the cramped small apartment in the dilapidated community. Violet was playing with her mobile phone. The pot and the stove were cold, and nobody cooked.

He was disgusted with this woman.

Immediately, he complained. "What's going on? You wouldn't even cook a meal, are you planning to be a rich wife?"

Upon hearing this, Violet's face immediately became ferocious. She glared at Gordon viciously.

"Why should I cook? I'm not your wife now. You had five million dollars, but you don't even keep anything. Are you stupid? What kind of rich wife am I? You should know better for all the years I've been with you! Your daughter is capable now, but you've become so miserable and pathetic, how ironic!"

She cursed in rapid-fire which irritated Gordon.

"Are you blaming me? If you didn't bully Rosalie so much back then, why would she refuse to acknowledge her family members now? You have suffered and wronged by following me, right? You can leave if you can't take it anymore!"

"Good job, Gordon Jacobs! You are heartless, you really want to leave me after the divorce certificate is issued? Let me tell you, your son and daughter are coming soon. If they know that you divorced me, they will deal with you! How dare you still want me to cook for you?"

The more Violet thought about it, the angrier she became. She thought that marrying Gordon would mean that she was set for a comfortable life, but this man turned out to be a wimp ridden with debts.

Overwhelmed, she picked up her mobile phone, put on her newly bought high-heels, rushed into the house, and began to pack her things.

"Fine, I'll leave okay? You and Rosalie can reunite quickly, and she would reward you with some money, so you can enjoy your happiness!" She was still mumbling. The more she cursed, the more riled up she became.

Gordon did not dare to say anything and finally pulled her back.

"I already explained. This is a plan; everything is a plan. I have to look miserable now because Mr. Murray asked me to do this. Only then, I can find a chance to get close to Rosalie! Once I have money, wouldn't you live a good life? Don't leave! I'll apply for a loan, and buy you a new mobile phone and some new clothes, okay?"

Violet stopped her tantrums. She felt better after being coaxed.

At this time, the dilapidated old-fashioned gate made a piercing sound.

A woman walked into the room.

With a cold face, the woman walked up to Gordon and Violet in professional white-collar attire.

The couple froze for a moment. Soon, they looked surprised.

"Sophie, you are back! My precious daughter, you are back!" Violet looked at Sophie's attire and caught a glimpse of the expensive-looking necklace around her neck. It seemed that her daughter's living conditions had changed for the better.

Gordon's eyes were avoidant, worried that Sophie would ask about the divorce.

"Dad, Mom, have you all met Rosalie? It looks like that b\* tch's doing pretty well. You're not even allowed to attend the

wedding?" Sophie could not hide her anger.

Violet nodded and stoked the fire even more. She accidentally let slipped that Gordon went to see the children this afternoon.

Sophie immediately frowned heavily and looked at Gordon viciously. "Dad, what's the meaning of this? Have you become shameless? She won't acknowledge you anymore, why are you groveling at her? I don't care if you want to get something from Rosalie, but if Rosalie dares to treat my mother like this, I will not let her go!"

**Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1955**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1955-“Mom, pack up and dress up quickly. I’m taking you to meet a VIP!” After scolding her father rudely, Sophie lit a lady’s cigarette and sat waiting impatiently.

Violet paused for a moment and hurriedly went to the room to change and put on makeup. A person whom her daughter called a VIP must be someone distinguished. She must not let her daughter down.

Gordon just frowned throughout the whole time. He felt angry but unable to vent.

The reason was, Sophie had a rich second-generation boyfriend, but the relationship fell apart because she was implicated in his debts back then. i

In the end, she could not even find a job and had to develop abroad.

These years, he rarely had contact with his daughter. Occasionally, he could only chat with her briefly from Violet’s phone.

After a while, Violet dressed up. When she came out, her alluring charm remained.

Sophie glanced at her mother and decided she was not too shabby. She immediately took her mother downstairs and got into a Mercedes-Benz.

Violet was a little startled. She knew that this car must be worth at least seven or eight hundred thousand.

“Daughter, have you gotten rich?” After she got into the car, she could not keep her hands off the luxurious outfit that she saw inside the backseat.

Sophie thought for a while and responded simply. “I met a rich man in Crystal Wharf by chance. Although he was a bit older, he liked me and was willing to splurge on me.”

” Old or not, as long as he has money,” When Violet heard this, her heart became excited.

Sophie did not say anymore and drove directly to a five-star hotel. After entering the room, she began to take a shower and changed into a rather sexy outfit.

“Mom, listen. Mr. Astor will arrive later, probably to discuss our marriage with you. You must remember to raise your posture. The wedding dowry would be at your discretion, at least no less than 10 million dollars, and ask for two houses as well... After everything goes well, about a year or so of marriage, I would create some problems so he will divorce me soon. However, you must keep the money for me.”

Without Rosalie’s current achievements and social status, Sophie might feel contented. Regardless, a rich man in Crystal Wharf would make her worry-free for the rest of her life.

However, she just could not stand to see Rosalie, who was once beneath her feet, had risen to the highest peak. She had to rely on this rich man to advance further.

Violet was overwhelmed with surprise by her daughter’s instructions and immediately cursed at Gordon.

“You divorced my dad?” Sophie’s face suddenly burst into anger when Violet spilled the truth.

“Yes, we’re divorced. Isn’t it better? You don’t have to worry about him in the future. You, me, and your brother are a family. Gordon is just an idiot!” There was light in Violet’s face. She no longer hoped and relied on that man.

“Okay! Good that you got divorced, I had long wanted to disown this kind of father. Such trash!”

There was a sinister sneer on the corner of Sophie’s mouth. Her eyes narrowed.

She hated Gordon for a long time, but she never expected that he would curry favor with Rosalie. He never even reflected on how he treated Rosalie’s biological mother back then.

The mother and daughter began scheming again, patiently waiting for Wilfred Astor, a wealthy businessman from Crystal Wharf.

At the same time, Gordon received a call from Charles asking him to meet.

Gordon rushed to a local restaurant, met Charles, and reported his entire contact with Rosalie and Byron.

Charles' eyes were mocking. "Very well, you've done a good job. I think you've been in a lot of trouble recently, so I'll arrange another million dollars for you. Don't give it to the creditor. Fix your image when you have time. Just say that

others have given you a chance and invested in you!"