

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1956**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1956- Just Like My Mama The next day, Byron accompanied Rosalie to the cemetery to pay respect to Mama.

Suddenly there was a drizzle in the sky, and the cemetery turned foggy.

Byron held an umbrella over Rosalie while half of his body was drenched.

She looked at Mama's picture on the tombstone. It was the first time Mama smiled so happily after being seriously ill.

Rosalie still remembered the time she rushed back from school to find her Mama neatly dressed, returning from the photo studio.

Mama was smiling and yet the nostalgia and reluctance in her eyes gave Rosalie a bad premonition in her heart.

True enough, it did not take long for Mama to come to the end of her exhaustion and passed on.

At that time, Rosalie felt that the sky had collapsed. Her mind went blank, and all her support was gone.

She could not even remember how many days she went without eating or drinking. She numbly cooperated with Gordon to hold a simple funeral for her mother.

From that year on, Rosalie learned to hide everything in her heart.

No matter what kind of setbacks and storms she encounters, she would hide quietly and heal herself.

She could not forgive Gordon for the unconscionable things he had done.

Not long after her mother passed away, Gordon married Violet and brought Ethan and Sophie home.

It also brought her bad luck.

Maybe Byron did not know that being outstanding at that time was the most beautiful ray of sunshine in Rosalie's heart and the little secret that drove her to continue living.

Who would know a young girl's mind? Therefore, when she was sent to the Lawrence family to marry Byron by chance, it was the biggest surprise in her life.

Alas, in those three years, Byron never responded to her at all. He just regarded her as a low-class woman who only had money in her eyes.

Fate was probably stranger than fiction!

Rosalie murmured to herself as she knelt in front of Mama's tombstone and told Mama about Gordon's current situation.

This was Gordon's retribution!

Byron stood quietly beside her. When his wife finished murmuring, he helped her up, then knelt slowly, and swore to the tombstone. "Mama, don't worry. I will take good care of Rosalie and the kids. As long as I'm alive, I would never let anyone bully them! Mama, your spirit in heaven, please watch over us."

Warmth enveloped Rosalie's entire being.

She smiled at her mother's portrait. "Mama, excuse us. The kids will come with us to visit you next time! They did, it once a month. Look, aren't they very filial to you, their grandmother?"

Rosalie was not as heartbroken as before when she walked out of the cemetery slowly but felt a renewed peace.

"Byron, do you trust Gordon? I still don't trust him completely," In the car, Rosalie leaned on Byron's shoulder and asked softly.

"Yes, I can't trust him either. However, he won't have any chance to hurt you and the children."

Byron stretched out his hand and hugged his wife tighter.

Luther, who drove today, looked ahead and kept his eyes forward.

Lucas called suddenly and Byron answered.

“Lucas said that Uncle Jonah and Auntie Tamsine will come to the house tonight to visit the kids. I think it’s also to thank us for what we did to help Auntie Tamsine last time. From Lucas’ tone, Auntie Tamsine should be completely stable this time!”

As Byron spoke, he could not help admiring his wife’s decisiveness in dealing with the matter last time.

“That’s great! Auntie Tamsine truly overcame it. She is so gentle, just like my Mama. The reason why I thought of this at the beginning was because I project myself into the situation. I wish I could go back to the past and help my mother!”

Rosalie thought of Mama again.

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1957**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1957- Between Mother and Daughter-in-law

Jonah and Tamsine brought many gifts over.

The red wine collection of more than 20 years from F Country Manor; the extremely rare Second-generation Red Canon tea from the south, and the expensive mushrooms picked from the peaks in the southwest...

All these fancy dazzling gifts, many of which Rosalie had never seen before.

As for the mushrooms, it costs tens of thousands per gram in weight.

Rosalie was dumbfounded listening to her mother-in-law Melody and Tamsine’s chat. All these thank-you gifts were worth as high as one million.

Tamsine kept praising Rosalie in front of Benedict and Melody- For her excellent medical skills, for being so beautiful, for being able to run a huge company, and for giving birth to such cute little ones. She was simply a rare gem of a daughter-in-law.

Once more, Melody felt guilty about what her friend said and praised her daughter-in-law as well.

Jonah exchanged pleasantries with Benedict and deeply apologized that he could not attend Byron's wedding.

Benedict shrugged it off and took his old friend for some wine tasting.

The old couple brought a lot of delicious food from all over the world for the kids. The kids listened to the adults chatting while they ate.

Byron and Lucas were on the balcony on the second floor, leisurely tasting tea from various places.

Everything seemed so harmonious as the two families mingled harmoniously.

It was probably because Lucas had not found a decent wife yet, so Tamsine asked Rosalie for help to introduce excellent women to him.

Rosalie pondered, 'It's really hard to choose a woman who could match Lucas.'

She only got one best friend, and now her best friend's mind was fixated on Andrius. Lucas knew this too.

"I'm just asking casually, as long as you know anyone suitable, please help with recommendations. Rosalie, don't you worry too much about this!" Tamsine hurriedly comforted Rosalie when she noticed that Rosalie seemed a little worried.

Rosalie nodded and said with a smile, "111 go to the kitchen to help prepare dinner!"

"Why, did your mother-in-law let you go to the kitchen?" Tamsine glanced at Melody.

This surprised Melody. She quickly waved her hands and said, "No no, I never let Rosalie worry about this. We have a chef in charge of this at home. Now that you and Jonah are

here, Rosalie just wanted to extend her hospitality."

With that, she looked at Rosalie.

Rosalie nodded and agreed, "Yes. Mom's the one who cooks more and often makes soup for me. Her cooking skills are amazing now, and I cook less!"

Melody smiled to see her daughter-in-law standing up for her. She stood up immediately. "Let me handle it. I learned a new soup recipe recently, and it goes well with the mushrooms you've sent, Tamsine."

She got up and head to the kitchen.

Behind her back, Tamsine chuckled slyly at Rosalie. "She should do it. She complained to me at the beginning, saying that you are not worthy of this or that. Now she should be punished!"

Rosalie was a little stunned. She did not expect Tamsine to be so funny and stood up for her.

However, she explained regardless. "Those are in the past. My mother is doing very well in all aspects now. We will no longer have conflicts."

Tamsine nodded and sighed in her heart. 'Rosalie is so understanding. Some mothers and daughters-in-law would no longer be able to get along once they have conflicts.'

The two families had a sumptuous dinner together, drinking and chatting happily.

Benedict and Jonah drank through the evening until 9:30 pm when Lucas had to drag his father home.

After the children were settled for bed, Rosalie returned to the room. The man was still reading.

Byron suddenly thought of something, slid in a bookmark, and closed the book.

"There is something I want to tell you!" Byron's eyes were serious.

Rosalie was applying moisturizer and nodded. "Sure. Let's talk."

"I found out that the Murrays in the north have arranged for someone to come to Coast City. His name is Charles Murray. This person has contacted Gordon and paid him a lot of money. Gordon has been approaching us for a while. There's something fishy going on with him!"

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1958**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1958-Rosalie's heart sank. All the sympathy and compassion for Gordon disappeared in an instant.

There was a faint smile on the corner of her mouth, with a hint of bitterness, "In that case, the divorce between Gordon and Violet was just a farce. I just don't know why Gordon did all of this?"

Byron nodded. At his level, he would not bother about a person like Gordon. He was only worried that his wife would feel sad again because of a father like that.

"Perhaps, he just wants to get close to you. After all, the wealth you have now is what he covets."

There was no need to overanalyze what her husband said. This was the only possibility.

At this moment, Rosalie was extremely disappointed. It was impossible to give a father like that any more chances.

A week passed quietly. The frequency of Rosalie's visits to the research institute continued to decrease, but several new drugs developed by the research institute were launched one after another.

The pricing of pharmaceutical companies lost money every month. However, under Lucas' control, Petal Talk Group's profits have continued to increase, fully covering the cost of drug research and development.

The government invited Rosalie to attend the commendation meeting many times. There were many titles and awards that they wanted to give her, but she declined them all.

She did not need these empty titles. Her teacher, Professor Luke, taught her everything she knew.

Professor Luke could have created a huge wealth in his life, but he would rather just be an old research and development professor.

Today, Rosalie took Mr. Loewe and many research institute executives to the hotel, preparing to negotiate on patents with a pharmaceutical company from Omorfiland.

Although the country was losing money, as long as it authorizes patents to foreign companies, it could create huge profits at once.

“The authorization fee is calculated on an annual basis. It is valued at one billion dollars per year. The duration for the authorization is expected for ten years. After ten years, the patent ban will be lifted, and the other party will be able to use the technology of our six drugs without restriction!” Linda walked alongside while giving Rosalie a simple report.

The woman led the whole team as if there was wind under her feet. Her valiant posture caused many hotel guests to turn their heads.

The negotiation process was very simple. No matter how these arrogant foreigners explained, Rosalie locked down hard on the price and refused to budge.

For many years, the Somerland industry used to be eager to obtain Omorfiland’s patents, but now the tides finally turned.

In the end, these white people could only agree to the bid, and the two parties quickly signed the agreement.

When walking out of the hotel, Mr. Loewe sighed. “Back then, when I was in a research institution in the north, I wanted a technology patent from a foreigner and was eager to save people, but the other party just wouldn’t budge. I just watched patients slowly die in the end. In their eyes, there is only profit and no medical ethics!”

Rosalie nodded. She heard the same occurrence from her teacher countless times.

“Rosalie many people don’t understand your strength and greatness at all. In the eyes of others, you are being foolish, as a research and development institution and a pharmaceutical company that doesn’t want to make money. Your standpoint is beyond what the average person could imagine! I feel really lucky to be able to work with you meaningfully.”

As Mr. Loewe talked, he could not help getting emotional.

The rest of the scientific research executives also nodded. With a leader like Rosalie, they did not think about getting rich at first. Unexpectedly, Petal Talk Group brought them huge rewards. Everyone presents here had already received tens of millions of bonuses.

“Actually, I don’t have such a high vision as you imagined. I just can’t stand watching people in poverty and sickness, then spend their lives in pain.”

Rosalie’s original intention was indeed just that. She did not expect such a drastic change later.

Just as she was about to walk out of the hotel entrance, Rosalie suddenly caught a glimpse of a familiar yet distant face.

Suddenly, the smile on her face froze.

It was here that she met the person she hated the most in her life, Sophie Jacobs.

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1959**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1959-Sophie was dressed in branded luxury. With heavy makeup on her face, her wrists, neck, and ears are decked in gold and silver, exuding an air of extravagant opulence.

She was startled when she saw Rosalie too. Then, she raised her eyebrows and sauntered toward Rosalie with a tiny smirk.

“Isn’t this my dear sister? What a coincidence. Haven’t we seen each other for six or seven years?” Sophie’s voice was ambiguous and sinister.

Rosalie’s face was cold, and the expression reflected in her eyes showed that she could not be bothered to talk to her.

“I heard, you’ve become some kind of tour guide in Southeast Asia, right? How did your dream of being wealthy come true in a blink of an eye?” Rosalie immediately retorted.



Beside her, Mr. Loewe and Linda were a little startled. They tried to figure out Sophie's identity. Why would this person dare to be blatantly arrogant to Rosalie?

Rosalie gave Linda a wink. Linda nodded immediately and left with Mr. Loewe and the other executives.

"Sister, how could I compare with you? I never would've expected President Lawrence of the great Lawrence Corporation would renege his decisions and marry you again! You are the one with your dreams come true clinging on to wealth. I'm not so capable."

Sophie's words were dripping with sarcasm.

Not giving Rosalie a chance to fight back, she continued. "It seems that it's always good to have more children. A responsible man like President Lawrence must have remarried you because of the kids. Sister, I have to learn this trick from you!"

Rosalie's face became completely gloomy. There was no one else present, so she did not need to give Sophie any face.

"Sophie, you are still so sharp-tongued! However, it's impossible to provoke me with these useless words now. I guess, maybe you are just crazy with jealousy. I've married into a wealthy family, what are you going to do? I might as well tell you now. Go and see the current market value of Petal Talk Group, I am rich in my own right now! Do you understand?"

These words immediately crushed Sophie's initial bravado instantly.

Her face turned embarrassed. She gritted her teeth and stared at Rosalie coldly.

"Rosalie, don't be too complacent! A person's life is still very long. No one knows what will happen in the future. No matter what, you were just someone I stepped on in the past! r»

Sophie still wanted to bring up the past to show off her ability, but unexpectedly, Rosalie remembered everything.

She raised her eyes abruptly. There was a cold rage in her eyes, and she slapped Sophie across the face.

A crisp and loud smack.

Sophie covered her face, feeling the burning pain. Suddenly, she was furious. "How dare you hit me?"

While she yelled out and wanted to hit Rosalie back.

However, four or five people abruptly appeared beside Rosalie.

Byron had arranged for these bodyguards to always be around Rosalie. As long as she is in public places, they must accompany her. They must be on full alert, especially when Rosalie comes into contact with unfamiliar people.

Rosalie making a move would arouse their vigilance. These men closed in instantly and appeared beside Rosalie in the fastest time to ensure her safety.

Sophie's raised right hand was clamped tightly. Then another bodyguard tackled her to the ground in an instant.

They were not too rough, but the moment she was thrown on the ground, all eyes were on her.

Sophie did not even have time to react before she was knocked down. She looked utterly disgraced and embarrassed.

She gritted her teeth and yelled angrily, "What are you doing? Aren't you afraid I'll call the police? Damn you, Rosalie!"

At this moment, Rosalie's eyes slowly lowered condescendingly at Sophie. "Call the police? Go ahead-Do you know how long I have been waiting for this day?"

With, she bowed slightly again, raised her hand, and slapped Sophie on the other cheek.

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1960**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1960-Rosalie knew that she had lost all composure at this moment.

She could possibly be arrested by the police.

However, she could not care less. All these years of enmity could only be quelled by a slap in the face.

Sophie was dumbstruck by the second slap.

This time, the hotel security saw that something was wrong. He was about to move forward to stop Rosalie's actions.

Next to him, someone immediately reminded him. "That person. Isn't it Rosalie Jacobs, the Young Lady of the Lawrence family?"

"Yeah, how could it be her? I didn't expect her to be so fierce?"

"Hey you, stop recording! There must be a reason. Something must be wrong with that woman to be slapped by Rosalie Jacobs."

The security guards looked at each other after all that whispering. Finally, they hurried over to block the surroundings.

They did not dare to get too close either. After all, the ferocious aura emanating from those bodyguards was frightening.

"Mrs. Lawrence, please calm down! This is public, I am worried that it will affect your reputation!" The security captain shouted quickly.

Rosalie calmed down after she heard the captain, but her eyes were still staring at Sophie gloomily.

In those years, Sophie did all kinds of bullying and humiliation.

Sophie insulted her Mama, saying that her mother did not deserve to be loved and that she deserved to lose against Violet. Even after Mama fell seriously ill, Sophie often cursed her mother to die early.

Sophie also cut up some of her better clothes with scissors, and burned the class notes she had worked so hard for many years.

Sophie even deliberately spread ridiculous rumors about her pregnancy and miscarriage in school, causing her to be discriminated against by many classmates.

The oppression was relentless!

In the end, she even threw away Mama's memorial tablet after she died from illness!

Back then, Rosalie had no chance at all to vent her rage. She could only suppress the hatred deeply in her heart.

At that time, Gordon blindly favored Sophie. Violet followed suit with the abuse, and Ethan provided brute force in her oppression.

This entire family was heartless and cruel.

At this moment, Sophie struggled to get up from the ground. She gnashed her teeth in anger but dared not cause a scene again. Instead, she picked up her phone to ask for help.

Her husband, Wilfred Astor, should be here soon.

Rosalie was not in a hurry at all. She just gave her time to see how Sophie would fight back.

"Darling, where are you? Come here quick, boohoo, somebody hit me-" Sophie began to cry. Tears streamed from her eyes as if she had endless grievances.

Rosalie looked at this clumsy performance and became a little curious about who Sophie's "darling" was.

A few minutes later, Sophie's darling did not arrive, but Byron did.

After Linda left, she sensed Rosalie's anger and knew that woman she met was not simple, so she notified Byron immediately.

Byron saw the intense hatred in his little woman's eyes, He could not help but walk up to her and held her hand.

"Did something happen to you?" He was very concerned, looking his wife up and down. Worried she was bullied.

Rosalie shook her head, glanced at her husband, and said, "Byron, this is my unbelievable stepsister, Sophie!"

Byron's eyes turned sharp all of a sudden at the mention of that name. His pupils were full of hostility as he glanced

over fiercely.

Sophie had never seen a person's eyes with the ability to put fear in people's hearts.

"It's you who bullied Rosalie for so many years?' His tone was between questioning and interrogating.

Sophie was so frightened that she fully realized how stupid she was to pick a fight with Rosalie in Coast City.