

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1961

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1961-Sophie was shocked and scared. She could care less about her pain and looked at Byron in fear as she said, "I didn't. I'm her sister. It was my sister who misunderstood. Some of it was done by my mother, not me. Brother-in-law, please don't misunderstand!"

She knew Rosalie had Byron backing her up. If she went head-on with Rosalie, she would only be humiliated.

Thus, she hoped Byron would let her off with it if she pretended to feel wronged.

When Byron heard this, he felt it was ridiculous, and his expression turned gloomier. "I'm not your brother-in-law. Stop addressing me as you wish! My wife has never taken you as her sister."

Rosalie was also startled by Sophie's shameless reaction, and anger shot through her. "Sophie Jacobs, listen! Even if your last name is Jacobs, I have no sister like you! I won't hesitate to slap you if you dare to repeat something like this.

Sophie's flattering smile froze.

She pondered and finally decided. "Alright then. It's fine that you don't accept me as your sister. Are you, Mrs. Lawrence, and the great President Lawrence going to beat me up?"

Byron was taken aback at how quickly Sophie changed her attitude.

"Beat you up? What makes you think you deserve even this? Don't ever try to hurt my wife again in the future! Otherwise, I'll make you taste revenge worse than death."

Sophie had pissed Byron off. He glanced at his wife, trying to appease her.

Rosalie pondered. Dealing with someone like Sophie would be meaningless even if she slapped her.

Her anger subsided gradually.

In the end, she looked at Sophie coldly and said arrogantly while waving her hand, "Sophie, you can get lost now!"

That was the most humiliating situation Sophie had endured in her life.

She was so mad that her heart hammered in her. She clenched her teeth and wanted to tear Rosalie into pieces if she could.

However, her rationale stopped her and warned her to leave. Otherwise, she might get slapped for nothing.

Soon, she glared at Rosalie and fled off.

'Damn! Damn! Damn! Rosalie, I'll never let you get off with it. I swear I'll let you experience my humiliation and pain.'

After calming down, Rosalie's body relaxed, and she felt a little exhausted.

Byron noticed this and grabbed her arm, letting her lean on his shoulder.

"Are you alright?"

Rosalie nodded and smiled in satisfaction. "Forgive me for being unable to control my emotions. When I saw Sophie, I wanted to take revenge on her."

"I understand. You don't have to explain."

Byron decided on something at the same time.

Only when Rosalie got into the car did the hotel security guards leave. Those guests who wanted to watch the scene were unable to see anything.

When Byron returned with his wife, the kids were also back.

He left Rosalie to play with the kids and entered his study to call Luther.

"Use any means to get rid of Sophie. Make sure she doesn't return to Coast City!" Byron ordered.

It had been a long time since Luther heard Byron speak so seriously.

He answered, "Alright, I'll do it now."

Byron walked out of his study calmly after settling the matter. He accompanied his wife and children after that.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1962

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1962-It was nighttime. Sophie walked out of the clinic as she rubbed her swollen cheek. Anger still boiled in her.

Although she had registered her marriage with the wealthy businessman, Wilfred Astor, and had become his wife in name, Wilfred was always abroad and seldom returned to Coast City.

She had been instigating Wilfred to invest in a new company in Coast City.

Since Rosalie could develop Petal Talk and starting up a company seemed simple, she felt she could do it too.

Sophie had even been trying to contact those people in Rosalie's research institute. She believed if she could offer a tempting price, some of them would be moved and be willing to join her company. They could then expose trade secrets.

After returning to the five-star hotel, she ordered a meal at the reception counter to get it delivered to her room.

However, the receptionist smiled apologetically and said, "Hi, Miss Jacobs. I'm sorry, but you can't continue your stay in this hotel. Please pack your bags immediately and leave the room!"

Sophie was shocked, and she snapped. "What is this? I have lots of money left in my VIP card. Why can't I stay? Are you trying to chase away your VIP customer? I want to talk to your manager!"

The receptionist was not flustered. All she did was apologize formally while ignoring Sophie's temper.

At last, two security guards came and coldly told Sophie to pack her things. If she refused to do it, they would do it for her.

It pissed Sophie off. The hotel manager walked out to the lounge and told Sophie she might be unable to stay in any hotels in Coast City now.

“Why? What makes you think you can treat me like this? I want to call the police!” She roared.

However, the hotel manager only shot her a cold glance.” Miss Jacobs, let me be honest with you. This is because you’ve offended someone you shouldn’t have.”

Instantly, Sophie understood.

Everything was because of Byron’s influence!

She gritted her teeth and packed up her things reluctantly. Then, she left the hotel with her suitcase pathetically.

Now, the only person she could think of was her wealthy husband. Thus, she called and acted coquettishly.

“Honey, something happened on my side. Can you see if you can deal with this...”

She had always used this method to deal with Wilfred, who was already in his 50s. It had always worked.

Unexpectedly, Wilfred responded coldly, “Immediately book a flight ticket and leave Coast City tonight. Otherwise, I’ll divorce you!”

His reaction dumbfounded Sophie.

“Honey, what’s the matter? Is it...?” Sophie could not believe it.

Wilfred was one of the wealthiest businessmen in Crystal Wharf. He had even developed his business on the mainland and accumulated many connections.

She could not believe Wilfred could do nothing about Byron.

“Why did you mess with the Lawrence family? Are you trying to drag me down? Let me tell you, I’ll give you all the money you want, but if you’re going to bring trouble to me, I won’t keep a woman like you by my side. All you have to offer me is your body. Don’t think of yourself so highly! If you don’t return to

Crystal Wharf, you'll never have to after this. I'll just take it as the money I previously gave you is gone for good!"

Wilfred was not stupid. He received a call from the Lawrence family out of a sudden and only got to know his young wife had caused him trouble.

The Lawrence family's influence was not only in Coast City. He could not afford to offend the Lawrence family.

After Wilfred hung up her call, Sophie stood by the street as the cold wind blew her hair. However, she felt her blood boiling in anger.

Her heart was hammering as her anger grew.

"Rosalie! Just you wait! I'll remember what you've done to me and the humiliation you've brought. You and your children will not have a good life!"