Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1963

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1963-Sophie was reluctant to leave, but she could not effort to lose Wilfred, her money-making tree. Thus, all she could do was call her mother and tell her what happened briefly.

Violet was so annoyed that she cursed Rosalie harshly. Not one of her words was pleasant to hear.

"Sophie, what should we do next? Why don't you return to Wilfred? It's easy for the Lawrence family to find you. For me, there's always a chance. We should never let her off with it! When I have the chance to meet those three

children, I'll give them a taste of my revenge!"

Violet had two houses and lived a good life. She was always thinking about her beautiful future. Unexpectedly, Rosalie came looking for trouble.

It was fine if Rosalie refused to acknowledge her as her stepmother, but she even tried to hurt her daughter. As Sophie's mother, she had to think of a way to seek revenge.

"Mom, I know. I'm going to leave. When my brother is back, ask him to avoid that crazy b*tch, Rosalie. She bites everyone now. We still have a chance. Forget about that loser husband of yours. Don't you be with him again!"

The mother and daughter bid farewell reluctantly as if they were parted by death.

Rosalie knew nothing about this. All she felt was disappointment when she recalled her family.

Now that she had a new family, that was where her mind rested.

Luther reported to Byron that Sophie left Coast City that night, which comforted Byron's anxiety.

In the evening, Rosalie felt discomfort in her stomach, unsure if it was because she had gotten angry that day. She felt nauseous and kept barfing in the toilet. Byron noticed her discomfort and helped herby patting her back as he asked what she had eaten that day.

As a result, Rosalie tilted her head and smiled sweetly.

Byron froze for two seconds. A smile of surprise bloomed on his face as if he had realized something.

"Really? Are you sure?" he asked eagerly.

Rosalie looked at him speechlessly. "Don't forget that I'm a famous doctor!"

"Quickly diagnose yourself to confirm it!" Byron could not hide his excitement.

Rosalie shook her head and washed her face. "It's pointless because it's too early to diagnose. But I'm guessing that I'm indeed pregnant. After all, my period has been late for more than ten days this month.

"Besides, what I ate today was no different from what you had. I can't have an upset stomach for no reason." Rosalie calmly stated her judgment.

Byron was overjoyed, and he jumped as he made a victory posture.

'This is great. You're finally pregnant. I was starting to wonder if there was something wrong with me!"

The long-awaited happiness came in the end.

However, in a flash, he was worried about his wife's busy work state now and immediately asked her with a serious expression, "Since you're sure about this, I'll have to change your intense working schedule. I'll never allow you to work so hard!"

Rosalie smiled and nodded obediently.

Now, whether it was the institute, the hospital, or Petal Talk, there were helpers to help her out, so she could relax for some time.

She could focus on giving birth to the baby.

Instead of a boy, it was better to conceive a little girl.

Estelle had been saying she wanted a baby sister. She wanted to be an outstanding example to her sister.

The couple, who slept late that night, excitedly discussed plans for after the baby was born.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1964

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1964-Early in the morning, Byron requested Rosalie to get a checkup in the hospital, and he drove her there personally.

Mary thought the couple was here to check the hospital as her superior. Thus, she invited them to her office respectfully.

She prepared her work records during this time and handed them to Rosalie. "Welcome, dear boss. You should consider continuing to raise my wages!"

Rosalie rolled her eyes at Mary. Then, she hesitantly mentioned that she might be pregnant again.

That startled Mary, making her freeze for some time before she said in surprise, "So, does this mean I can be the godmother of another baby?

"Congratulations, Mr. Lawrence!" Mary looked at Byron with her thumbs up.

Byron looked quite pleased. He nodded and smiled.

Rosalie looked at her husband's reaction and pursed her lips. She could not understand what was there to be smug about this.

"So, you came in early in the morning to get a test done to verify pregnancy, right? Did you need to come to the hospital? Just do a pregnancy strip test. It's better not to use equipment since the fetus is still developing!" Mary said.

Rosalie glanced at Byron and said, "I told you there's no need to make a fuss about it yet!"

Not long after, through a pregnancy strip test, Rosalie confirmed she was pregnant.

"Okay. Please take good care of my best friend, President Lawrence. If you don't understand anything, you can go to the Obstetrics and Gynecology Department to learn some knowledge about taking care of pregnant women. We have classes every week!" Mary said that in a way that she was promoting the hospital.

She meant that to be a joke.

Unexpectedly, Byron nodded. "Mary, get me registered. I'll start this week and come to class every week to learn. I want to be a good father."

"Are you serious?" Mary blinked her eyes.

Rosalie nodded thoughtfully. "I can be sure that he's serious. You can charge him more than others!"

As a result, Byron indeed registered as a student. He needed to attend two classes each week, and it was 30 minutes for each session.

After leaving the hospital, Byron was excited and wanted to take Rosalie to the mall to get some things for the baby.

"Honey, you're already the father of three children. It's not the first time. Don't be so excited." Rosalie felt helpless.

This reaction from Byron was unexpected to her.

Byron muttered, ignoring her reprimand, 'We have to wash the new clothes we buy to ensure they're clean. We must get the baby's feet and make it into a model. Oh, the toys. What else did you prepare for Lucian and Nox back then?"

Rosalie could only shrug her shoulders and look helpless.

When they had just reached home, they saw that Andrius' car was outside their manor.

They walked into the living room and saw Andrius sitting there. He was boiling the water, wanting to have some tea with Byron.

"Andrius, you're free today? Aren't you traveling?" Byron had not seen Andrius for some time and felt his changes.

Andrius seemed relaxed and filled with vitality.

"Byron, Rosalie, where have you been? I saw you weren't around, so I came in." Andrius smiled.

"You can come to the house whenever you want. I also have some good tea in my collection, and I'm waiting to taste it with you. Come on."

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1965

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1965-After three rounds of tea, the living room was filled with a faint fragrance of cinnamon.

Even Rosalie could not help but take a sip. The fragrance filled her mouth.

Byron and Andrius talked casually. Andrius talked about a lot of scenic spots and cultural relics that he visited.

Andrius was like a different person now.

"Byron, I've been cured completely. I think it's time to get back to work." That was Andrius' decision after thoughtful consideration.

Byron looked at Andrius and slowly lifted his cup.

"Are you sure you're perfectly fine now?" he said.

Andrius nodded. He looked calm and steady.

"Byron, I used to think I was oppressed, but it seems that doing business suits me most. I can only show my value there."

Andrius had been pondering and observing lately. He had thought many people were forced to live.

However, since he met Mary, her qualities had inspired him.

As the hospital director, Mary did not take it as only a job; it was her career and what she loved.

Therefore, Andrius suddenly understood that the medicinal business in his family could help thousands of patients.

With Byron's cooperation, he could promote the industry and provide more job opportunities to the public.

All in all, Andrius felt he had dismissed the haze blinding him all these years in a split second.

Looking at Andrius' determined expression, Byron recalled when they were young and had just started a business.

"It's great that you're confident again." Rosalie smiled.

"Since Lucas is now in charge of Petal Talk, and he seems to be doing fine, why don't you be in charge of Comfy? Your duty is to make Comfy the nation's biggest children's clothing brand."

Byron suggested, and Andrius agreed.

After chatting for a while, Andrius left.

After he left, Rosalie immediately called her best friend and asked how she changed Andrius.

That confused Mary. "What have I done? Why don't I feel anything? I've been busy. An accident led to many patients in the hospital. Andrius hasn't met me recently!"

Rosalie was surprised to hearthat. She thought Mary might have encouraged Andrius in some way.

"So, in that case, how far have you gone with him?" This spiked Rosalie's curiosity, and she asked Mary.

"Well, there's not much progress, to be honest. We haven't even held hands..."

Mary said that calmly and even expressed her current state of mind.

She wanted to leave everything to fate and did not want to be pushy or passive about it.

"Everything will fall in place. I don't want to think much about it. Maybe I'm not that important to him yet. But Beatrice recently came to the hospital to pay the bill. She even asked me to return Andrius what he had paid for her." Mary sounded tired.

Rosalie could understand the helplessness of retreating from loving someone.

She did not know how to comfort Mary. All she could do was ask Mary to take good care of herself and not tire herself out.

"I know. You can bring the three little ones back to my place sometime. My mom keeps mentioning them. She has learned a lot of new dishes and wants to cook for the children."

Rosalie agreed and nodded.

Mary was always busy with work. Moreover, Mary's mother was new in Coast City, and she might feel lonely sometimes. It would be good to let the kids accompany her.