

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1983

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1983- Will Haunt You After I Die

Byron was quick to react as he immediately pulled Rosalie behind him. He reached out and clenched Kelly's throat.

His arms were long and slender, Kelly could only scratch the thin air as curses continually sounded from her throat and she was unable to move an inch forward.

With a light push, Kelly stumbled onto the ground like a kite with a short string.

However, she roared with pitiful anguish, "I hate you, Byron Lawrence! How can you treat me this way? Do you still have a conscience?"

Mary was shocked. She never expected Kelly to become so hysterical in such a short time. She was even acting like she had lost her mind.

"Are you crazy, Kelly Paxton?" Mary shouted.

"Hahaha, I am crazy... I'm crazy... I love you, Byron Lawrence! I would have dug my heart out of my chest for you if you wanted it! But I'm dirty now... How could you be so heartless? This is the end of the Fuller family..."

"You're just an ex-wife, Rosalie Jacobs. Who do you think you are to take my man from me? I'm Byron Lawrence's fiancée. I swear, I will haunt you after I die!"

Kelly screamed shrilly and it was clear that she was going mad. She looked miserable one second and became

furiously agitated the next.

She was not even looking at Byron and Rosalie any longer, but at the walls and the ceiling as she kept twirling about in a circle.

Next, she began pulling at her hair and rubbing her cheeks continuously with her hands. Suddenly, she began banging her head against the wall.

The loud banging shocked Mary so much, her eyes twitched.

“What is wrong with her? Is she crazy?” Mary was clearly frightened by Kelly’s unusual behaviour.

There was a dark look in Rosalie’s eye as she said gently, “ She can’t deal with the shock, and her conscious still trying to avoid the truth. She’s developed hallucinations because of this. She’s going through hysteria right now!”

As she was explaining this, Kelly continued banging her head against the wall. She hit herself harder each time and her head was now bleeding.

Mary watched with fear and did not know what to do.

Rosalie had not expected things to take such a strange turn. She said softly, “Mary, get the tranquilizer and jab her with it! Otherwise, she might end up doing something even crazier!”

Rosalie actually did not really care to help Kelly in any way.

Kelly’s death had nothing to do with her.

However, this was Rosalie’s hospital and no one could tell what trouble it would bring if something happened to Kelly.

Byron seemed to know what Rosalie was thinking. He walked toward the window quietly and closed it.

He was worried Kelly’s hysteria might cause her to jump out of the window. This would be a huge hit to the hospital’s reputation.

Mary left the office and came back very quickly. There was a syringe in her hand and she immediately jabbed it into Kelly’s arm.

“Call the police, Byron! We’ll let them handle this. She won’t be able to get away from what happened with Chloe Lincoln,” Rosalie sounded calm.

Byron nodded and took out his phone to call the police.

The police arrived after ten minutes and they took Kelly, who was unconscious, away with them. The police had a specialized hospital to treat and watch over suspects.

Master Loewe arrived after with the medicine.

“I’ll test the medicine first, Mary. If there isn’t any problem after half an hour, you can distribute it to all the doctors and nurses.” It was already a norm for Rosalie to test any medication on herself.

Byron frowned immediately and snatched the medicine away from her. He threw the pills into his mouth. ‘TH do it. Don’t forget you’re not alone now!”

With that, he placed his right hand gently on his wife’s abdomen.

Master Loewe was taken aback and immediately began congratulating Byron. “What great fortune, President Lawrence! Hahaha! I usually am quite accurate and I’m predicting this to be twins, a boy and a girl!”

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1984-The results for Byron’s test came out after half an hour.

His stats looked normal and the medicine he took worked quite well. He stopped coughing altogether.

However, he did feel quite dry in the mouth for a while and could not stop sweating.

Rosalie quickly reminded him to drink more water. “That medicine will stimulate the body’s immune system and work together to destroy this virus!”

“Would it affect the baby?” Byron was a little worried about this.

“No, it won’t. This type of medicine would be absorbed directly into the intestinal tract and will phase out after eight hours. I’ll be fine!” Rosalie comforted her husband and later took the medication as well.

Mary followed suit and after that, excitedly brought the medicine out to the doctors and nurses.

The crisis, which happened in the morning and ended at one in the afternoon, had been completely resolved.

Andrius was at the hospital's entrance communicating with the Centres for Disease Control and Prevention. After talking to them, he removed all prohibition measures, but there was still something bothering him as he rushed toward the hospital director's office.

When he arrived, all he saw was Byron and Rosalie acting lovey-dovey. He quickly asked, "Buddy, sister-in-law, are you both alright? Where's Mary?"

Byron and Rosalie could not help smiling when they saw how anxious he was.

"What's wrong? Worried about her?" Rosalie teased.

Andrius smiled embarrassedly. "Looks like she must be doing fine. That's good. It's all good!"

"What are you still doing here? She's gone to the emergency room. You should hurry there and help her out!" Byron said brusquely.

Andrius immediately realized this and nodded as he quickly left the office.

Beatrice was watching everything happen in astonishment from the building opposite the hospital during this time.

Rosalie had actually managed to create the cure in such a short time and even Mary had turned out fine.

The hospital's crisis had been resolved just like that!

Not only that, the police had made an appearance and Kelly Paxton was arrested!

Fear crept into her heart. She felt lucky that she did not leave immediately. Otherwise, she would have fallen into Byron's trap.

Behind her, her brother, Alistair, stood there with a complicated look in his eye.

'Thank you for rushing here to warn me, Alistair. Otherwise, I would have followed suit and gone downstairs if you arrived half an hour later. Byron might have caught me red-handed!' Beatrice turned with a mixed expression as she waited to be lectured.

However, Alistair did not say anything much. All he said was, "Give it up, Beatrice. Andrius Quirke has no feelings for you. If you continue down this road, you'll end up like Kelly Paxton!"

Beatrice was taken aback. There was an obstinate look in her eye.

Although, she knew very well that her brother was right.

"But, Alistair... I really like Andrius a lot!" She tried to explain.

Alistair replied coldly, "No, Beatrice. It's not the same thing. This is just like when you wanted a fun toy I had when you were young. All you want is to prove what an outstanding and charming person you are! Andrius Quirke is not an object. Don't continue down this path!"

Beatrice stayed quiet and went deep in thought.

It was evening when the police called Byron. They informed him of Kelly's situation.

She had already woken up and after getting diagnosed by the psychiatric hospital, she has been confirmed with a serious case of mental disorder. She would require longterm treatment for this.

As for her crimes, further investigation has produced evidence and she has been charged by the public prosecution agency, which would be an ongoing process. However, she would not be sentenced in full before recovering from her mental disorder.

The police wanted to thank Rosalie for informing them in advance of the possibility of Kelly being infected by the new virus. Otherwise, who knew how many people would have been infected?

"President Lawrence, judging by her condition, it looks like the virus has infected her. I heard that Madam Jacobs has managed to develop a cure for it. Can she proceed with going through treatment first?" The police asked politely.

Byron immediately looked at Rosalie and explained the situation to her.

"Go ahead! It would be too easy on her if she died just like that!" Rosalie replied nonchalantly.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1985

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1985-Early in the morning outside the prison, it was drizzling.

Rosalie and Byron were quietly waiting in a Rolls-Royce until the big iron gates began to open slowly.

Yves was still in prison uniform when a middle-aged prison guard said, "Behave yourself after getting out and stop making mistakes!"

He nodded and a relaxed smile appeared on his lips. "I will, Mr. Zigler. Wait till I get myself a new job and I'll come see you once I've earned some money. Thanks for always looking out for me."

"What's there to thank me for? Just don't come back ever again. It's bad luck! Just go..." The middle-aged prison guard smiled.

Yves had always thought that no one would come to pick him up and did not pay attention to the Rolls-Royce.

It was until Byron appeared while helping Rosalie out of the car that astonishment appeared on his face.

"You're finally out, Yves Graham!" Byron smiled.

He had thought it would be a few more months before Yves would be released, but Yves' sentence was shortened due to good behavior.

The look in Rosalie's eyes was calm and gentle. She had let go of whatever that had happened. She nodded at Yves and

said, "Hello, Mr. Yves Graham. Welcome back!"

Yves was surprised. He had never expected these two people would come to pick him up. What was even more astonishing was Rosalie's willingness to give him another chance and even allowed him to return to the research institute.

Yves was emotional as he watched the scenery fly by him while he was in the car.

Byron had planned a huge lunch to welcome him back.

However, Yves politely declined. "I've gotten used to the light food in prison. I don't think rich food would suit me right after I've gotten out. It will mess with my digestive system and give me pancreatitis. That's a serious illness that might kill me!"

Rosalie nodded too while Byron just smiled.

"Thank you for picking me up. I'll make sure to be at the research institute on time tomorrow. You can let me off at this address. Someone in prison asked for help to send word to a friend," Yves said suddenly.

Byron and Rosalie nodded in agreement but reminded him to have a quick change of clothes. Walking in prison uniform on the streets would attract a lot of attention.

After sending off Yves, husband and wife returned to the car.

"Too bad he can't enjoy lunch. We'll just enjoy it ourselves since I've already made reservations!" Byron suggested and was immediately met with support from Rosalie.

Outside the art school.

Byron and Rosalie had fun out for the entire afternoon before finally coming here to pick up the three rascals.

There was a huge crowd as school was out. Lucian and Nox stood on each side of Estie while holding onto her hands. They walked out of the school while making sure their little sister was safe.

Their daddy and mommy were here to pick them up and all three children were especially happy.

They were only more than ten feet away when they noticed their parents and quickened their footsteps.

"Slow down. Don't run!" There were too many people around and Rosalie quickly called out to them.

Byron moved immediately and quickly went toward the children.

Just as he was getting near them, a few children suddenly went running toward Lucian and Nox.

The aim of those children was very clear. The moment they got near, they reached out and pushed Lucian Nox. Both children lost their footing and fell heavily to the ground.

Before they fell, Lucian and Nox immediately let go of their sister's hand together to prevent her from falling with them.

When they fell to the ground, looks of pain appeared on Lucian and Nox's faces. Their knees had been scratched by the cement floor and they bled from the wound.

"Lucian, Nox..." Estie shouted in fear.

The look in Byron's eyes instantly got sharper as a cold, chilling flash reflected from them. He took a few wide strides and quickly appeared next to Lucian and Nox.

His eyes locked onto those children who were planning to make an escape.

Rosalie had also gone pale with shock from what happened and she immediately ran in the direction of where those children had run to.