

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1996

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1996-It was already late at night. Even if Mary was anxious, she knew she should not disturb a pregnant woman during her sleep.

Thus, she decided to talk about it tomorrow.

“Is it cold? I’ll drive you home,” Andrius said softly.

Only then did he notice Mary was sleepy.

“Let me carry you!” Andrius spoke as he carried her without waiting for her to agree. He walked to the place where he parked his car.

Mary was drowsy. She dozed off as Andrius carried her into the car. All she felt was his warm embrace, which she thought was a warm blanket.

In a daze, she could feel Andrius packing the things and felt secure. She dozed off without realizing it.

After a while, he whispered to her, trying to wake her up, ‘Mae... Mae... We’ve arrived at your house!’

Mary woke up, her head feeling heavy. But she was wide awake when Andrius called her Mae.

She grinned at him.

Her current identity was his girlfriend.

“Why did you bring me home?” She was suddenly reluctant to leave and wanted to stay with the man a little longer.

“We... can’t just go to a hotel.” Andrius’ gaze had become passionate.

Mary was flustered and knew it was not a suitable time for that.

However, she came up with an excuse to stay with him longer. She pouted and said, “I mean, I’m hungry.”

“Alright, let’s have supper,” Andrius answered, turned on the engine, and made a U-turn.

She sat up from the back seat and crawled to the front seat as she giggled. “From today onward, the front seat is my personal seat!”

“No problem! From now on, I’ll only pick you up with this car. Oh, and Aunt Wilson.” Andrius’ voice was suddenly deep and pleasant to listen to.

Joy surged through Mary’s calm mind again.

The following day, early in the morning, Rosalie was awakened by a call from her best friend.

Hearing about Andrius confessing to Mary took Rosalie aback. However, she felt happy for her friend since the two had finally gotten together.

At last, Mary hesitated momentarily before mentioning the purple wish bottle.

“Rosie, Andrius and I are just curious. Of course, you can just ask. It’s been over a decade. With President Lawrence’s

wealth and features, he must have attracted many women back then. It’s nothing surprising! I’m not telling you this to cause conflict between you! Oh, I shouldn’t have said that. I shouldn’t have been so gossipy. I don’t want you to have any conflict with Byron now that you’ve finally gotten back together with him.”

She regretted saying it.

Some things should never be mentioned again. It had been so many years. Maybe Byron had forgotten about it.

Unexpectedly, Rosalie burst into laughter.

“Rosie, what are you laughing at? Be serious. I don’t want to see things like what happened with Chloe repeat

themselves again. Byron is outstanding. Be careful!” Mary reminded me seriously.

Rosalie still chuckled.

After being yelled at by Mary several times, she stopped.

She responded calmly, "Well... would you believe me if I told you that I wrote that purple wish note?"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1997-"How is that possible?"

Mary exclaimed and recalled the years she had known Rosalie. Rosalie did not know Byron when they were both teenagers.

When Rosalie was married to Byron for three years, she had only been his wife in name. Then, Byron divorced her mercilessly.

After that, it was six years of separation. Rosalie gave birth to the three children, and she was informed by the doctor that Estelle died because she was born weak.

Unexpectedly, Old Master Lawrence went to Europe and found the hospital. He managed to save Estelle and took her back to Coast City.

In the years that followed, Rosalie raised Lucian and Nox alone while Byron lived with Estelle. The couple missed out on six years.

After that, Rosalie returned to Coast City for about a year.

Besides the events of these ten years, Rosalie had never mentioned knowing Byron way before that.

"It's a long story. Well... it's not worth mentioning." Rosalie teased Mary. She sounded calm, like the purple wish bottle meant nothing to her.

Mary knew Rosalie was teasing her and said, "No! You have to tell me. I'm going to your place with Andrius to listen to your story."

Meanwhile, Rosalie, who was in the manor, smiled. "Okay. You lovely couple can come over. I'll share some of my experience with you as the experienced one."

When Rosalie returned after sending the kids to school, Mary and Andrius arrived.

Andrius was holding the unopened purple wish bottle.

They looked at Rosalie doubtfully, unwilling to believe she had written this.

“Rosalie, I buried this wish bottle with Byron during our freshmen year. I don’t remember knowing you back then. Did you know us?” Andrius had told Mary everything in the car.

That year, Chloe, Lucas, Byron, and he would always gather during the weekends, even when they were in different schools.

Andrius still remembered that they loved to do different things, even when together.

Byron would read all kinds of business cases and study all kinds of business knowledge when he had the time. Lucas had already developed a strong interest in psychology then, and he recently learned that Lucas’ mother, Tamsine, was already ill during that time.

Meanwhile, Chloe kept an eye on fashion trends and celebrity news.

Only Andrius was studying hard. He had no choice but to memorize all the knowledge points because he was not very good at studying.

Rosalie nodded, and she began to recall.

“Indeed, I shouldn’t have met Byron. He studied in an outstanding private school, hanging around with kids who were wealthy and from the upper-class society. Meanwhile, I attended a very ordinary high school just like you, Andrius.”

Andrius nodded.

Rosalie explained, “You chose your own path even though your family had the money to send you to a school like the one Byron had been studying in. Byron told me about it.”

“Yes, that’s right. Byron even told you that? You two must’ve been very close back then?” Andrius asked.

Unexpectedly, Rosalie shook her head, but her happy smile never faded.

“Actually, we weren’t close. It’s quite hard to believe. Do you remember that there was an exchange program between many schools? Byron was an exchange student at my school! It was only for a month, but he was imprinted in my heart for a lifetime!”