

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2001**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2001- Undeserving Of This

Despite Byron's explanation, Mary was still indignant.

Back in school, the seeds of innocence grew and blossomed with expectations as Rosalie stepped into a marriage with the man, but all she got was bitterness.

"President Lawrence, you're still so full of yourself!" Mary blurted her conclusion and threw Byron a death stare.

Byron immediately looked embarrassed, while Rosalie smiled faintly.

The past was the past, after all!

Rosalie's state of mind was no longer what it used to be. She was grateful because although it was a long wait, all the wishes she wrote down came true.

Her right hand slowly covered her belly. A new hope was growing in her womb.

The rough bumps that the three little ones experienced would never happen for this child.

Byron seemed to reflect as well. He finally nodded and said, "It was my fault indeed. Ten years ago, I was exhausted from the struggles and battles in the industry. My perspective was rigid, and I was bounded by rules at that time!"

His confession quelled Mary's anger a little.

Andrius tugged at Mary, and Byron noticed the little gestures between them.

Immediately, he turned to look at his wife, seeking clarification.

Rosalie gave an affirmative look. She had not had the time to tell her husband about Andrius' successful confession to Mary last night.

Immediately, Byron had a look of understanding, and a smile appeared.

“Andrius, it’s almost noon, so stay and have a meal together! ” Byron said.

Andrius was about to nod habitually in agreement, but he saw Mary hinting with her eyes and quickly declined.” Buddy, I can’t. I’ve made an appointment with Mary. We’re taking Mrs. Wilson out to a steakhouse.”

“Oh, sounds fun!”

Sure enough, Andrius finally knew how to say no after having a girlfriend. Byron was happy about this.

After the young couple left, Rosalie told Byron about Andrius ‘ miraculous gesture last night.

Byron was so surprised he exclaimed, “I never expected Andrius to pull off such an interesting move. That’s rather romantic. He’s way better than me!”

Rosalie glanced at her husband quietly. His side profile had been embedded in her mind since she was 15 years old.

She had never lost her first love. She felt the same for him now as before. She could never forget him, no matter how much time passed.

When Rosalie returned to Coast City six years later, she knew she might not end up with Byron again. She had decided at that time she would never fall in love with any man again in this life.

That boy would always be in her heart.

In the afternoon, Rosalie and Byron went to the research institute together.

With the help of Mr. Loewe, Yves quickly integrated into the dedicated and serious atmosphere of the research institute.

Rosalie was already like a hands-off shop owner. She did not need to worry about the institute.

Nevertheless, the reason why she came was to hold a lively welcome ceremony for Yves.

The unsuspecting Yves was taken to the meeting room. Then, bursts of fireworks ignited, birthday songs were played, and countless smiling researchers came to congratulate him.

Many familiar faces were smiling brightly.

“Yves Graham, happy birthday!”

Rosalie and Byron emerged from behind the crowd.

Byron stepped forward, put a birthday hat on Yves, and shook hands with him.

Rosalie smiled gently and handed the cake knife to Yves. Immediately, a huge cake tower was pushed out and presented to Yves.

Yves was stunned. His eyes flickered, and he was a little at a loss.

“Thank you. Thank you, everyone...”

His eyes turned damp instantly.

He had just returned to the institute, so he had to learn many things all over again. He did not care about his birthday at all.

Unexpectedly, Rosalie and Byron remembered it and personally came to celebrate his birthday.

He was just a man who made a mistake. He did not feel deserving of this.

With mixed feelings in his heart, Yves finally smiled and cut the cake. Then, he distributed it to his colleagues.

“Yves, in addition to wishing you a happy birthday today, there’s something else that I must tell you. You’re the original contributor and should own the shares of the research institute. Although it’s not much after dilution, the 3 % is still yours! Later, Mr. Loewe will confirm the formalities with you!” Rosalie announced this decision in front of everyone.

There was thunderous applause at the scene.

“I...” Yves’s throat suddenly became speechless. He was stunned.

**Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2002**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2002-After coming out of the institute, the couple went to pick up the kids from school.

The leaders of the school quickly seized the opportunity. They met the couple and respectfully invited them in to express their sincere apology.

Byron and Rosalie listened as they mentioned that the viceprincipal who accepted bribes from Daniel Lundgren had already been fired.

The four students who bullied Lucian and Nox were advised to drop out by the school.

Disciplinary action was taken by the school to ensure that such incidents would not recur in the future.

Byron and Rosalie reluctantly accepted their arrangements, just to show some face to the leaders of the school. After all, this academic atmosphere was a good fit for the kids.

In the end, after repeatedly rejecting their dinner invitation, the couple picked up the kids and returned to the manor.

When they arrived at the door, Gordon was there again, wandering back and forth.

He looked scrawny, and his movements were rigid.

However, Rosalie was completely disappointed in him this time. She felt nothing in the face of this deliberately fabricated desolation.

“Mommy, is that Grandpa?” Estie saw him and asked.

Byron looked at his wife and signaled with his eyes, ‘Should we stop?’

Lucian and Nox looked out of the window, a little curious about Grandpa’s appearance.

Rosalie shook her head at her husband.

She did not want to be lied to anymore.

Byron responded to the kids, “Let’s go home first. If Grandpa needs anything, I’ll deal with it later!”

Gordon raised his eyes and looked at the car with complicated eyes.

He hesitated for a moment when he realized that the car did not intend to stop. Finally, he got out of the way.

Rosalie even turned her face sideways, refusing to linger her gaze on him any longer.

After the car drove into the manor, the iron gate slowly closed. Byron asked Rosalie to take the kids back to their room first.

“If you don’t want to see him, I’ll go out and tell him!”

If Gordon continued to use this cheap trick, loitering every day, he would not know how to explain to the kids if they asked.

It was better to just be upfront.

The butler drove Byron back to the main gate with an electric buggy.

He came out and saw Gordon. His eyes were not as polite as before but with a look of indifference. “Mr. Jacobs, what are you planning to do now? Are you here to give the kids something again? If so, you can save it. The kids don’t need anything now!”

He thought that Gordon would be flustered.

However, Gordon’s expression looked numb. He lacked energy in his eyes, which seemed blank and empty.

“Byron... I, I have something to tell you.” Gordon’s mouth twitched, and his voice seemed weak.

Byron immediately frowned, ‘When have I allowed him to call me that?’

“Mr. Jacobs, I think you’re mistaken. If you need money, you should ask the Murrays!” Byron’s eyes sharpened instantly.

There was no need for him to beat about the bush. He directly exposed the fact that Gordon had secretly contacted Charles.

“Aren’t the several million dollars that Mr. Murray gave you enough? How much more do you want?” There was iciness in his words as he stared carefully at Gordon’s reaction.

Gordon froze for a moment, his eyes finally revealing some panic. “You... You knew?”

“There’s probably nothing that I don’t know in Coast City.

Please stop all these pitiful acts, Mr. Jacobs. The kids already acknowledge you as their grandpa. So, you’d better not show up ever again!”

There was a strong sense of warning in Byron’s tone of voice.a