

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

Chapter 2003

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2003-Gordon was stunned.

His dry and peeling lips twitched a little before they finally turned into a bitter smile.

“Yes, since you know about it, then I’ll tell you. I was so wicked that I sold you out to Mr. Murray. He probably wanted me to get close to you so that I could get information from you or Rosalie.”

Gordon did not hide anything and told the truth.

“For this reason, I divorced Violet. Initially, I just thought it was a fake divorce. I thought she would come back to me after I got enough benefits from Mr. Murray. It’s just that I was too stupid...”

He muttered to himself.

Byron frowned. He was completely uninterested in this man’s sob story.

After all, Gordon made the choice to abandon Rosalie’s mother to be with Violet back then. He even brought those two siblings back into the house, causing irreparable hurt to Rosalie for the rest of her life.

“Mr. Jacobs, there’s no need to mention these things anymore. Rosalie already knows your motives, so you’d better not bother us in the future. I’ll explain this to the kids. I’ll tell them that their grandpa has gone abroad for business!

After Byron finished speaking, he withdrew his gaze and turned to leave.

Unexpectedly, Gordon pulled his arm.

Gordon’s expression suddenly became extremely emotional. His entire body trembled, and there was some kind of longing in his eyes.

“Byron, I know that I’ve committed a heinous crime, and I’m no longer worthy of having anything. But please believe me, I have no contact with the Murrays

now. I can't afford to repay the money they gave me... I'm hiding, and I have nothing now. I don't expect anything anymore! But Byron, please tell Rosalie one thing..."

Byron was annoyed by his rapid-fire, long speech. He shook his hand away from Gordon.

He replied coldly, "Sorry, I'm not interested in any of these. Please leave immediately, or I'll ask the bodyguards to take you away!"

'Remorse? Repent?

'This man will never achieve those two things.'

Byron did not want to hear his voice anymore, so he hurried away.

Behind him, Gordon stared blankly as his eyes glazed over.

"It's my fault. It's all my fault. This is my retribution... I deserve it. A person like me deserves all of it! Going to hell

is easy. I'm sorry to everyone "

Within a few seconds, he dropped to his knees, his face in agony.

"Byron, please... Please tell Rosalie to give me a chance to apologize. I'm terminally ill, and time is running out. Maybe in two or three days, I really won't have a chance anymore! I..."

In the end, Gordon roared as if he was worn out. His upper body swayed, and he fell to the ground.

Byron's footsteps stopped.

He turned back to see that the old man had fallen to the ground with his eyes tightly closed.

His lips were already white as paper.

Byron was stunned for a moment. He guessed, Is he lying again?

'Terminal illness? Is he using such a cliché trick?'

However, when he looked carefully, the man's cheeks were much more sallow than before.

His face was a sickly shade of yellow.

It felt inappropriate to just leave an unconscious man alone at the gate.

Byron waved, and two bodyguards arrived in front of him in the blink of an eye.

"Take care of this person first!"

After Byron gave the order, the bodyguards quickly went over to lift Gordon's body and walked to the sentry box next to the gate.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2004-Back in the living room, Rosalie was chatting with the children, discussing a name for the baby.

"If she's a girl, let's call her Dawn Lawrence, okay? I'm Estie, and I want my sister to be called DeeDee." Estie put forward her suggestion.

Both Lucian and Nox commented that the name was too simple. They wanted to find something more meaningful.

"Mommy, my brothers' names are too simple. Why did you choose them?" Estie asked, puzzled.

Nox immediately answered, "They're not simple at all. They're names from a TV show, and they bear great significance. Following the characters and the plot of that TV show, I'm sure Mommy gave us these names out of her yearning for Daddy!"

"This... must be incorrect." Lucian immediately dismissed it.

Then, he expressed his thoughts, "Mommy, Lucian comes from the Latin word 'light/' and Nox is the name of the mythological god of the night, right?"

Rosalie was so confused. She just thought their names were catchy. It was not that deep!

Byron found it interesting to hear them discussing names.” The old man picked Estie’s name. Estella is derived from the word ‘constellations.’ He said she’d shine like a star!”

“Daddy, then you tell us. What will our baby sibling’s name be?” The three little kids looked at Daddy together.

Byron frowned. Several names appeared in his mind, but he hesitated, not knowing which one was the best.

In the end, he threw the question back to the kids. “Why don’t we do this? The three of you find a name each, one for a boy and one for a girl. When you’re done, our whole family, including Grandpa and Grandma, will vote together. The name with the most votes will be chosen. How about that?”

The three kids liked such a fair way of voting and immediately nodded in agreement.

“I’m going to look up the book of songs!” Lucian quickly went upstairs.

“I’ll look for a name from ancient fables!” Nox followed closely behind.

“I’ll look for a name in poetry books!” Estie was not far behind and immediately dashed along upstairs.

Now, the living room fell silent.

Byron sat down, and Rosalie skillfully poured tea for him.

“What’s the matter? Is he gone?” she asked. Her expression was very indifferent. She could not be bothered about Gordon’s fate.

She just did not want him to disturb her current happiness.

“He didn’t leave. He passed out... I got the bodyguards to watch over him.” Byron took a sip of tea, wondering if he should tell his wife what Gordon said.

His wife was a renowned doctor. She could easily tell whether the man was terminally ill or not.

If Gordon was still deceitful with matters like this, then he was hopeless.

Subconsciously, Byron believed that Gordon's words were true.

Rosalie frowned slightly. "Since he fainted, we might as well send him to the hospital and send him away. Did he admit that he took money from the Murrays?"

Byron nodded and immediately decided to tell his wife everything.

"If he had pretended to faint, I would've kicked him immediately. But he told me that he's terminally ill and probably won't live long. He wants to meet you and apologize to you in person!" Byron said softly.

Rosalie was stunned for a moment.

Her gaze was doubtful, but her lips twitched suddenly.

"Oh... Really? Heh, I didn't expect his retribution to come so quickly. He's only in his early 50s, isn't he?" Rosalie suddenly let out a vicious comment.

This was for her mother.

Back then, he abandoned his wife and daughter and brought his mistress home, ruining their family.

This day was long overdue.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2005-Outside the manor, in the guardhouse.

Gordon suddenly vomited after he woke up. There were gastric juices and blood in his vomit.

The bodyguards were horrified. The president had asked them to take care of this person, but judging by the man's state, he must be seriously ill to be vomiting blood.

Thus, they hurriedly consulted the butler for further action.

After the butler's consideration, he decided to tell President Lawrence about the situation.

The butler went forward with his report when he saw President Lawrence and Mrs. Lawrence in the living room." The man outside seems to be suffering from a serious illness. He's vomiting blood!"

When Rosalie heard that, her right hand that was holding the teacup trembled as she looked at her husband.

Byron got up immediately and said to his wife, "Let's go over and look. If the situation is serious, we must save him first."

Rosalie nodded. Then, as if something had clicked in her, she quickly followed her husband.

Less than half an hour later, when they saw Gordon again, Rosalie was taken aback by his appearance.

His complexion was already extremely sallow. His eyes were cloudy, and even his breathing felt strained as if he would take his last breath at any moment.

As a doctor, Rosalie was not repulsed by the vomit on the ground but observed it.

"Rosalie, Rosalie... I'm sorry. I'm really sorry to you and your mother." At this time, Gordon could barely support himself, and the bodyguards were there to help him.

A faint gratified smile appeared on the corner of his mouth when his daughter appeared. He immediately looked at Byron. "Byron, I'm indeed a failure."

"Stop talking. Do you have a medical certificate from the hospital?" Byron was not interested in his dying confession. His eyes scanned around the old man, and he found the edge of a paper protruding from his pocket. He reached out and retrieved it.

Before Byron could open the medical certificate, Rosalie's face darkened. "This looks like stomach cancer!"

Byron handed the medical certificate to his wife.

She glanced over. The document mentioned a malignant tumor in the stomach, which may have spread to the liver.

'No wonder his complexion is so sallow. These are symptoms of increased jaundice.'

In an instant, Rosalie felt an inexplicable discomfort.

Even she was rendered powerless in the face of such a diagnosis. Her medical skills were useless here.

'Hahaha, he deserves it!'

Rosalie wanted to laugh out loud, but she could not show it on her face. She looked at Gordon with a complex look in her eyes.

Byron watched his wife's reaction and noticed resentment and glee but also pity with a tinge of sadness in her eyes.

"Gordon, you're indeed dying. So, are you afraid of death?" Rosalie took two steps closer and stared at the man's facial expression more carefully.

At this moment, Gordon showed an incomprehensible smile.

"Rosalie, I was afraid for several days. Now, I'm not afraid anymore. I spent some time thinking about what regrets I have in this life. I've concluded that I only regret the mistakes I made regarding you and your mother. All my life, I've been impetuous, having more failures than my successes. I was shallow and arrogant. I didn't understand anyone else's feelings, and I didn't understand what it meant to be a family. I deserve it. I betrayed your mother, I wronged her..."

Gordon's face was immersed in grief as he spoke. Tears streamed down his face.

"My wish is to apologize to you. I know that you can't forgive me, but I must apologize. I don't want to die without apologizing. Thank you for giving me this opportunity, Rosalie and Byron!"

Byron and Rosalie listened quietly and did not interrupt him.

A man spoke from the heart when death was near. They chose to believe that Gordon had truly repented and his apologies were sincere at this time.

