

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

### Chapter 2056

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2056-Byron told the housekeeper to calm down and dialed Luther's number. He ordered Luther to go to Gordon's place and prepare for the funeral.

That night, Rosalie refused to go over. She did not want to see her scumbag father, even for the last time.

Byron chatted with his wife all night until it was dawn, and they finally fell asleep.

Even after Rosalie dozed off, Byron still gently held her.

After a short nap, the couple woke up.

After all, many things had to be done.

Benedict and Melody learned about Gordon's death, yet they did not feel sorry or sad about it. They wondered why

Gordon would choose to commit suicide. Did he do it out of remorse for his first wife, or was he trying to protect his mistress?

"Dad, Mom, we plan to make Gordon's funeral simple.

There's no need to announce it! Well bury him tomorrow right after getting all the things done!" Rosalie told them her thoughts.

"Alright. Let the kids take a day off from school. They should go and send him off. Gordon was their grandfather, after all." Benedict nodded.

The family started to prepare everything according to

Rosalie's suggestion. It was a simple and quick funeral.

The three little ones understood that their grandpa was dead.

"Mommy, I think Grandpa must have gone to Grandma.

Don't be so sad, Mommy!" Estelle knew she should comfort Rosalie.

Lucian and Nox nodded.

Rosalie hugged the three little ones and kissed them on the cheeks.

From today on, Rosalie had nothing to do with the Jacobs family. She was a part of the Lawrence family.

In the afternoon, the funeral was held in Gordon's place.

Rosalie and the children went to mourn and manage the funeral.

Byron and his parents accompanied them.

In a hospital, Violet was in the ward looking after Ethan, whose arms were broken.

Ethan's arms were fixed with thick casts, and the recovery period was at least two months.

He looked gloomy, and he despised Rosalie even more than before.

Suddenly, Violet said calmly, "Ethan, your father died last night!"

"What? Gordon is dead?" Ethan froze for a while when he heard the news, yet he was soon expressionless again."

Dead or not, it makes no difference having a father like him."

Violet said nothing about it. She did not feel anything about Gordon's death either.

"Mom, let my sister know too. Brighten her day with the news!" Something struck Ethan's mind as he sneered.

Violet was in a daze as she nodded. 'Til tell your sister, but she doesn't care. Anyway, after you both grew up, Gordon has brought nothing but endless trouble. He has never done anything a father should have!"

Then, she immediately called her daughter Sophie to inform her about it.

Sure enough, Sophie's reaction was not much different from Ethan's.

She reacted as if the person who died was not her father.

“Dead? Good. I’m fine as long as he won’t trouble us. Rosalie is so rich now and can hold a grand funeral for him! This man has never been a good father to me anyway.”

Sophie hung up the call, ignoring the news.

“Ethan, do you think Gordon committed suicide to protect me?” Violet was startled for some time before she muttered.

Ethan did not care much about this. He frowned and said, ” What are you thinking? Why would he tell Rosalie the truth before he died if he still cared about you? He could just die

with the secret. Mom, are you sure Rosalie can’t find any evidence of the murder?”

“She’ll never find anything. Even Gordon is dead now. God is not on her side either. When you get better, we’ll find a way to sell the house and leave Coast City!”

## [Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball](#) [Chapter 2057](#)

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2057-The funeral was simple.

That night, Rosalie stayed back in the house where the body was. She suddenly felt emotions gushing through her.

Now that Gordon had died, she no longer had parents.

She felt sadness surging through her as she thought about this.

As a doctor, she had seen too many deaths. She tried to restrain her emotions, but she felt too sorry for herself.

Byron returned after sending the kids back home.

Looking into that man’s gentle gaze dispersed her negative emotions.

The two of them sat by the coffin, guarding it. The temperature dropped gradually, and Byron draped two coats over Rosalie’s shoulder.

A while later, Benedict and Melody returned and said, "Luther is watching after the kids, and the bodyguards are around. They'll be fine."

Rosalie was grateful for what Byron's parents had done for her.

They came to accompany her even at late hours like this.

"Dad, Mom, it's too cold here. Why don't you go home?"

Byron and I can manage it here. Everything will be settled once we bury the body tomorrow," Rosalie tried to convince them to rest early.

Benedict and Melody shook their heads.

Then, Benedict said solemnly, "Rosie, from now on, Melody and I are your parents. The Lawrence family will always be there for you!"

Melody nodded and said firmly, "You don't have to worry. No matter who dares to bully you, they'll be going against the Lawrence family. I made so many mistakes in the past because I was a fool. I'll try to be a good mother for you from now on!"

Rosalie was touched upon hearing this. She could not control her joy, and tears rolled down her cheeks.

She needed someone to comfort her badly.

Melody was nervous upon seeing her crying. She quickly wiped Rosalie's tears carefully with a piece of tissue. "Rosie, why are you crying? Don't cry! Gordon doesn't deserve it."

"Mom, I'm not crying because of Gordon. I'm touched and grateful because you and Dad care about me so much!"

Rosalie had subconsciously taken Benedict and Melody as her biological parents.

Benedict nodded and approached Gordon's coffin as he said firmly, "Gordon, you weren't worthy to be a father.

However, you decided to feel remorse before you died. Go and face Rosalie's mother. The Lawrence family will look after Rosalie and the little ones!"

Byron heard this and quickly approached his father.

The two men stood before Gordon and promised they would look after Rosalie.

Rosalie's emotions were more stable, and she felt secure. Suddenly, tiredness struck her, and she leaned on Melody's shoulder.

Melody patted her arm and murmured, "It's alright.

Everything is over..."

The familiar way of comforting reminded her of her mother.

Perhaps all women would dote on their children like this whenever they became mothers.

That night, Rosalie felt she entirely belonged to the Lawrence family.

At dawn the following day, the vehicle from the funeral parlor came. The family dragged their tired bodies and prepared for the burial.

At noon, the funeral had come to an end. Rosalie had an urn in her hand.

She did not know if her mother wanted to be buried with a man like Gordon.

She planned to exhume her mother's remains, investigate the poison, and file the case.

Otherwise, someone like Violet would decide to leave Coast City as soon as possible.

She had to be quick!

Rosalie returned to Gordon's place, put her father's urn aside, and planned to scatter the ashes another day.