

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 23 –

Chapter 23 Thinking of Calling off the Engagement Looking at Estie being fetched away by the teacher, Byron looked away and instructed Luther, "Let's go." Luther nodded and drove to Lawrence Corporation. After arriving at the company, Byron attended multiple high-level meetings consecutively. When the meetings were over, more than an hour had passed. Byron went straight back to the office. "Byron, you're back."

He heard Wendy's voice the moment he entered the room.

Hearing that, Byron frowned slightly.

Wendy, dressed in a small black suit, was standing at his desk with a smile. She looked like she had been waiting inside for a while.

"When did you arrive?"

Byron strode to his desk. He glanced at the documents on the desk before finally looking at Wendy's face.

Watching him take a seat, Wendy also sat down with him, smiling gently. "I just arrived a little while ago, Luther said you had gone to a meeting."

Saying that, she suddenly noticed the scab at the corner of Byron's mouth, and her heart constricted. "Your mouth...did you get hurt?"

Byron thought of what happened yesterday and a touch of displeasure flashed through his eyes. In a cool tone, he said, "I just accidentally bit it, there's no need to make a fuss."

Wendy nodded doubtfully. She comforted herself, thinking that there had been no other woman beside Byron apart from her all these years and that the injury was likely not what she was thinking of. It was only when she thought of this that she reluctantly felt relieved. "Did you need something?" Byron asked coldly. Hearing his question, Wendy pushed her thoughts away and answered with a smile, "I do indeed have some business. The project that we worked on together is just missing a signature. So, I came to confirm with you if you have any other conditions? Also, my parents said they would like to invite you to dinner tonight. My uncle and aunt will also be there. I was wondering if you have the time?" She had called her parents over especially for this meal. For such a big battle, it was just to hasten their marriage. Byron glanced at her. His brows were slightly furrowed, and his tone was ice cold. "Please inform your parents that I have a business dinner tonight and will not be able to make it."

Chapter 13 Thinking of Calling off the Engagement

The smile on Wendy's face froze and she did not know what to say for a moment.

The purpose of the dinner tonight was in fact to hasten her marriage with Byron.

This matter, however, should have been settled several years ago.

It had not been easy waiting for Rosalie to leave but Byron had continuously delayed things on the basis of work. Later on, he used Estie as an excuse, dragging and just refusing to marry her!

At present, it had been six years! She had waited so many years yet could not get a result. How could she not feel anxious? Even today, Byron was still shirking it... The corners of Wendy's lips lifted bitterly, and she looked at the man in front of her. "Byron, I've already waited six years. A woman doesn't have many six-years to spare. Of course, I am willing to continue waiting for you. But if we are destined to be together, why are you reluctant to get married? At the very least, we should reassure the elders at home, no?" Saying that, Wendy observed Byron's face carefully. Noting that he was still unmoved, she insisted, "We've planned this wedding since the beginning. Why..."

"I did promise to give you an engagement." Byron interrupted her question coldly, "But you should know exactly where this promise came from."

Wendy felt inexplicably nervous when she saw his expression. "I think the compensation the Lawrences have been providing the Fullers these few years is already quite sufficient, it even far exceeds the value of this engagement. No one will say anything even if this engagement is not fulfilled." There was not a hint of faltering in Byron's tone. Obviously, this was what he had planned for a long time. Hearing this, Wendy stared in disbelief as she was filled with panic. It was clear that Byron's intention was to dissolve their marriage! 1

## Chapter 24 She Still Has A Chance

Byron ignored Wendy's response after he said that.

The reason why he decided to marry Wendy at the beginning was just to repay her grandfather's saving grace.

This was the reason why he had gotten close with the Fuller family. Hence, when the elders had proposed that he marry Wendy, he had accepted it noncommittally.

He had even thought that Wendy was the woman of his dreams.

After learning that woman had left without saying goodbye six years ago, he then realized that his feelings for Wendy was not the love he had imagined.

The elders from both families had urged him multiple times to complete the marriage procedures as soon as possible after that, but he had made excuses and shelved them.

He had also done everything possible to ease the life of the Fuller family over the past six years. He agreed to all their business requirements, just to make it up for the delays. At present, the way he saw it, that kindness had been repaid adequately.

At the very least, there was no need to go through with this marriage. "Byron..."

Seeing his expressionless face, Wendy's voice trembled. She wanted to verify her surmise with him.

Byron massaged in between his brows and interrupted her indifferently, "Leave the documents, I'll look at them later. I still have work to do. If there's nothing else, you can go." Wendy bit her lip and watched him for a moment. Seeing that he was unmoved at all, her eyes began turning red slowly. Suppressing the grievances and dissatisfaction that filled her heart, she put down the documents, got up and left.

Wendy was in an extremely bad mood as she left Lawrence Corporation.

She had waited six years, yet Byron kept delaying and refusing to give her an answer. Today he had even revealed that he wanted to call off the engagement...

It was fortunate that she could confirm that Byron had no other woman beside him.

That was to say she still had a chance!

Thinking of this, Wendy's expression softened a little.

That was right, she still had a chance. If she really ended up offending Byron, then this marriage would actually be a lost cause. Wendy comforted herself along the way before getting into the car.

"Miss, are we going back to the company?"

Noting that the expression on the young lady's face was rather down, her assistant, Carl

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**