

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 812

Andrea was already angry when she was reprimanded by her brother, now her expression was completely hideous.

"I think you're the one being foolish!"

After speaking, she glared at Andrius angrily, got up and left the office without looking back.

'Since my own brother wouldn't help me, I could only go to Wendy! >

'Even I could see that Auntie Melody wanted Wendy to be her daughter-in-law. Last time, the older woman even took action herself just to drive away that wretched Rosalie.'

'Right now, even when Byron was trying to pursue that b*tch, he still failed to call off the engagement.'

'The odds between Wendy and Rosalie were obvious, Wendy is the future Mrs. Lawrence.'

'My brother is still helping that b*tch Rosalie, how dare he call me foolish for helping Wendy!'

'In my opinion, Andrius is hopelessly stupid!'

Looking at the back of his sister leaving, Andrius only felt a headache.

As soon as Andrea left Quirke Enterprise, she immediately called Wendy.

On the other side, Wendy was still living at Melody's house.

Melody had something to do today, so Wendy stayed home and watched TV aimlessly.

When Andrea called, Wendy quickly answered. "Andi, what's the matter?"

"Sister Wendy!" Andrea's voice was full of grievances.

Hearing this, Wendy felt impatience in her heart, but when she spoke, her tone was full of concern. "What's wrong? Who bullied you?"

Andrea felt more and more wronged and said angrily, "My brother! II

Wendy was surprised. "What's wrong? What did he do?"

Andrea bit her lip. "Are you free now? Let's talk face to face, I have something important to tell you, I'll wait for you at Whispers."

Hearing this, Wendy frowned slightly, and agreed noncommittally.

'The only connection between me and Andrea is the Lawrence family.'

'Whatever Andrea wanted to tell her must be related to the Lawrence family.'

Thinking of this, Wendy immediately picked up her bag, got up, went downstairs, and rushed to the cafe Andrea mentioned.

When she arrived, Andrea was already sitting by the window, and one could see her sulking from far away, as she chugged her coffee one gulp after another.

She looked as if she was chugging shots. Angry shots.

Seeing her so angry, Wendy's heart sank slightly, she walked over quickly, and took a seat opposite her. "What's the matter, why are you so angry?"

Andrea put down the coffee cup in her hand when she heard Wendy's voice, her face pissed off and went straight to the point. "Byron has recently been pursuing that b*tch Rosalie!"

Wendy was stunned, her heart raged like the turbulent waves, but she looked at the person in front of her with a forceful calmness. "How do you know that?"

Although she had always known, Byron's attitude towards that b* tch seemed to be different.

But when Andrea actually used the word "pursuing" which was so out of character for Byron.

'That b*tch don't deserve it! '

Andrea met her gaze, her face full of determination. "I heard it with my own ears, my brother asked Byron about this matter, Byron did not deny it, and asked my brother what he should do instead."

Wendy could no longer hold on to that false smile.

'How could he ever be so humble that he asked others to teach him what to do for a woman.'

'Even six years ago, he had never done this for me! '

Andrea continued. "Also, that wretched b*tch doesn't seem to accept Byron's pursuit. I really don't know what's great about her, yet Byron still refused to give up on her!"

