

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1441

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1441—Byron was blinded by anxiety. He came to his senses after hearing Mary's words, frowned, and stopped.

"Besides, if you don't show up, this matter might just blow over. However, once you show up, this matter will only escalate to a new climax."

Mary persuaded him earnestly. "By that time, not only Rosie, but I'm afraid they'll hassle even the Lawrence family!"

She had no doubts about the nature of those reporters.

Byron clenched his hands that were hanging by his side, and the veins on the back of his hands bulged. His face was full of suppressed anger. "Then what should we do?"

If he had known that such a thing would happen, he would not have been so impulsive at the time!

Mary rolled her eyes as if she was also asking him, "You did it yourself, why ask others now?"

On the side, Luther cautiously suggested, "Master, why don't we send someone to pick up the young lady?"

Mary rolled her eyes again. "There are so many reporters, how are you going to get through to them?"

Luther was left speechless by her response; his face was embarrassed.

'If you send only a few people, they may not be able to get through. If you send too many people, then tomorrow's report on the internet will be 'Lawrence Corporation is a bully!'

Mary was well-versed in the media's tactics; her points were clear and rational.

Luther had no other choice. 'Then what do you suggest?'

He looked at the person in front of him respectfully.

Mary touched her chin. "Let me think about it." The two pondered hard.

Byron took out his mobile phone, found Rosalie's number, and dialed it with a frown.

The line was busy. He tried several more times, but all with the same result.

On the side, Mary saw his actions and said plainly, "Stop calling. The line has been busy since I called just now, and those reporters must have been calling too."

Sure enough, when Byron called again, Rosalie had already turned off her phone.

Seems like she was totally annoyed by those reporters.

Byron became increasingly aware of the trouble he had caused this little woman.

Just when he was conscience-stricken by his impulsivity, he suddenly saw the record of his previous call with Nox.

For a moment, Byron's expression visibly eased a lot.

He dialed the little boy's phone without hesitation.

Even if those people found Rosalie's phone number, he did not believe they would get the children's phone number!

There was a connecting dial tone.

After a few seconds, the other end picked up almost immediately.

"Uncle Byron!"

Nox's voice sounded very excited. "There are a lot of people around our door! We can't go out. Can you come and pick us up?"

As the little guy spoke, he lay down by the window and looked at the people outside.

Hearing Nox's voice, everyone on both ends of the phone was startled.

Byron's eyes were deeply apologetic, and he comforted the little boy in his deep voice. "Don't be afraid, Uncle Byron will find a way to bring you out."

After that, he said to the little guy, "Give the phone to your mommy; Uncle has something to tell her."

Nox agreed in his childlike wonder, jumped off the chair, and handed his phone watch to Rosalie.

Rosalie's expression was complicated.

The little ones did not know yet, but she knew it well. The people at the door came because of Byron.

Presumably, he knew that too.

At this time, Rosalie could not think of any other purpose for his calling besides giving an apology.

However, she must say that when she heard Nox called out to Uncle Byron, she flustered mood inexplicably calmed down, as if she had found support...

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1442

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1442—Think Of A Solution Soon

“How are you doing now? I’m so sorry, I was too impulsive and didn’t consider the consequences,” Byron’s deep, apologetic voice reached Rosalie as soon as she took the watch.

The little ones lay on her knees, staring at her eagerly as if they wanted to hear what Byron had to say.

Rosalie patted their heads reassuringly, got up, and walked into the kitchen. Seeing this, the little ones knew that Daddy and Mommy had something to say in private, so they wisely did not follow.

After quieting down, Rosalie lowered her voice. “I know that you are protecting us, but the announcement was indeed a bit sudden, and Lucian and Nox’s background...”

Before she could finish speaking, Byron took over the conversation. “It was my idea. Anyway, Lucian and Nox will be my children sooner or later. Why not give them a legitimate identity?”

This was one of the reasons why he issued the statement in the first place. In the future, when Rosalie brings Lucian and Nox into Lawrence Manor, it will undoubtedly cause many rumors in public. It’s better to use this opportunity to give the two children an identity. Anyway, no one would dare to investigate the Lawrence family.

Hearing his words, Rosalie’s heart was moved again. Byron did not expect her to respond; he was just expressing his concern. “Are the children scared?”

Rosalie nodded. "They have never seen this kind of commotion. I told them to stay at home and not go out. Anyway, no matter how arrogant those people are, they won't break in."

They were currently in a stalemate, and as long as they didn't go out, the reporters wouldn't be able to do anything.

Byron was silent for a few seconds, then continued. "This matter is my fault. Don't worry; I'll think of a solution as soon as possible."

Rosalie heard the self-blame in his tone and comforted him softly. "You only did this out of kindness. Don't worry, as long as we don't go out, nothing will happen. If the Lawrence family shows up again, things will only get worse. I'll figure it out myself."

As soon as the words left her mouth, Mary's voice sounded from the other end of the watch. "Rosie, don't worry. I'll come to rescue you right away!"

Hearing her best friend's voice, Rosalie was stunned. "Mae? Why..." "Why is she with Byron?" she wondered.

Byron turned his head and glanced at the person who had inconspicuously appeared next to his watch, then explained to Rosalie. "She barged into the office just now and asked me for an explanation."

Rosalie thought of her best friend's aggressive demeanor and then thought of Byron's tone. He sounded like he was protesting about Mary to her. Once she had this kind of thought, she could never take it back. 1

Rosalie said to Byron in a coaxing tone, "Mae has a quick temper. Please don't mind her. She is also worried about me and cares deeply about the children." 1

Byron remained noncommittal.

On the other hand, Mary suddenly clapped her hands. "I got it!"

She excitedly took the phone watch and said to Rosalie, "Rosie, I'll hang up first. Wait for me. I'll pick you up right away!"

Without waiting for Rosalie's reaction, she hung up the phone directly, leaving Byron with no time to say anything.

He stared at the phone that had already been hung up, then he looked at Mary, his eyes gradually becoming less friendly.

Luther also secretly shuddered for the young lady's friend.

'I hope she has really figured out a way, otherwise, she hung up the phone between young master and young lady without authorization...'

Fortunately, Mary really had an idea. She started talking on her own regardless of the two men's expressions.

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