

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1499

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1499– What Have You Done

The police were highly efficient. Furthermore, this involved the Lawrence family. The authorities started an investigation overnight without delay.

As soon as Lucille woke up, she was taken to the police station by Luther.

The experience in the evening left her with lingering fears. Without much effort, the police obtained a strong testimony from her, along with many phone records between her and Wendy.

After the evidence was obtained, the arrest operation was launched immediately.

In the villa in the suburbs at midnight.

Magdalene lay on the bed, tossing and turning.

Henry scolded her in displeasure, “What are you doing, not sleeping at all?

That black sheep has left. Do you want to go with her too?”

Magdalene was a little uneasy, and she said cautiously, “Don’t say that. Wendy is still our daughter, after all. Didn’t you go along with the things she did back then? You’re blaming her now that things have been exposed! I’m worried about how she’s alone outside now...”

Then, she frowned and place her hand on her chest. “I keep feeling uneasy, and my eyelids keep twitching...”

Before she could finish, there was a knock on the door downstairs.

Magdalene was terrified.

Ever since they moved to the villa in the suburbs, no one had visited them so late at night.

The remote suburbs coupled with the lingering uneasiness in Magdalene’s heart tonight felt like she was experiencing a haunting.

‘I’ll go down and have a look.’

Henry got up from the bed vigilantly and peeked outside the window.

When he saw the police car parked downstairs, his face sank immediately.

He turned to look at Magdalene, his voice booming. "Come down with me!"

Magdalene did not dare to stay alone in the room. She trembled as she put on a coat and followed him downstairs.

Henry walked over to open the door with heavy steps. With a cautious attitude, he asked, "Uh, hi Sir. It's midnight. Is there anything we can help you with?"

Outside the door, the policeman showed them his ID. "Where's Wendy Fuller?"

Only then did Magdalene understand the situation. When she heard what the policeman wanted, her legs went limp, and she almost fell to the ground.

"Sir, wha... what happened to my daughter? Why are you looking for Wendy? ' she asked, bracing for the worse.

Henry looked on solemnly.

"We have strong evidence proving that Wendy attempted murder. She's to be arrested according to the law. Where is she?"

The policeman explained the situation concisely, his eyes full of scrutiny.

'Attempted murder...'

Magdalene could not take it anymore. She held on to the sofa and sat down slowly. Her tears flowed uncontrollably. "What have you done? What have you done?!"

Henry's face turned ashen.

He had warned Wendy several times, reminding her to stay out of trouble.

'Obviously, she never listened to me at all!

'Great, this is great. She finally landed herself in jail!'

The police looked at the two suspiciously and forced their way into the room to search for Wendy's whereabouts.

They searched all over the villa but found nothing, so they questioned the two of them again with a stern warning. "If you don't tell the truth and we find out that you're in contact with the suspect, you'll be guilty of obstructing our investigation!"

Hearing this, Magdalene shivered.

Henry said in a cold voice, "After the news last time, I kicked her out. We don't know where she is now. She's no longer my daughter! If you find her, just deal with her according to the law!"

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Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1500

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1500– A Little Misunderstanding

The police put the two elderly under surveillance and contacted Byron immediately.

"What? You don't know her whereabouts?"

Byron's expression sank after hearing from the police. "What did Henry and Magdalene say?"

The police said, "They don't know either. We've been searching hard. I thought since you and Wendy were... Maybe if you call her, she might respond."

The implication was to use Byron as bait.

Byron frowned slightly and glanced at the woman beside him.

Rosalie did not hear what was said on the line. She was slightly puzzled when she met his gaze.

"I see. I'll try."

Byron spoke a little, then hung up the phone.

Rosalie asked, "What's wrong?" "Wendy is missing. Henry Fuller told the police he drove Wendy out after that photo was leaked, and her whereabouts are unknown now."

Byron's expression was serious. "The police hope that I'll cooperate with them and contact Wendy to see if I can lure her out."

Rosalie nodded in understanding and looked at him nervously.

First, Byron called Luther and instructed him to send assistance to the police to locate Wendy's whereabouts.

After hanging up, he called Wendy.

Meanwhile, in a hotel in the city.

Wendy sat restlessly on the bed in the hotel room, holding a mobile phone.

On the screen was Lucille's contact information.

She waited the whole day, but there was no news of Rosalie's accident.

She wanted to call Lucille and ask if she succeeded.

She tried calling all night, but nobody picked up!

Refusing to give in, she planned to try again. Suddenly, her phone vibrated. It was Byron calling.

Wendy's heart tightened as she looked at the caller ID. Her hand shook, and the phone almost fell off her hand.

'Byron? Why is he calling me at this time?'

Wendy grabbed the phone, her heart filled with hesitation.

If Byron had called her before, she would answer it without hesitation.

Now...

She intuitively felt that nothing good would come from Byron's call this time. i 'But what if?'

Wendy gritted her teeth tightly, and her resolve fluctuated.

She really wanted to go back to her original life!

After a long time, Wendy finally picked up the phone and said with a smile, ' Byron, it's so late. What's the matter?'

Byron's voice rang in her ear. "Where are you? Let's meet. There may be a little misunderstanding about what happened before."

Hearing this, Wendy's eyes lit up suddenly.

Just as she was about to speak, the siren of a police car roared past downstairs.

Wendy was on alert immediately. She clenched her hand that rested on her knee tightly, while the hand holding the phone trembled out of control.

Before Byron could speak again, she hung up the phone.

'Lucille hasn't gotten in touch with me in such a long time. Now, Byron contacted me out of the blue...

'With Byron's ability, it's impossible for him not to know where my family lives in the suburbs.

'But he asked where I am as soon as he spoke.

'This means that he already knows that I'm not in the suburbs and he's now looking for me!

'The only reason he's looking for me is that Lucille was arrested and has confessed!

'I can't accept Byron's invitation. I'm a goner if I do!

'Moreover, Byron may have tracked me over the phone call just now!'

Realizing this, Wendy stood up from the bed, grabbed her coat, and walked out of the hotel with her head down.

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