

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1946

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1946-After Charles watched Alistair drive away, he simply chatted with Beatrice and then drove away as well.

He had an appointment with a very important guest today.

When he arrived at the restaurant, the guest had already arrived. Judging by the attire, Charles decided that this was a person who could be easily bribed.

Gordon's eyes darted uncomfortably. After all, this was a high-end restaurant. He did not even have enough money for next month's rent.

He did not know who the person who made an appointment with him was, but the person mentioned that he would help him. Gordon had every reason to give it a try.

After all, he knew that he could not attend his daughter's wedding, and he did not manage to build a connection with the Lawrences. The creditors had started to pressure him again.

Furthermore, some economic investigation officers came to him and urged him to find a way to pay off his debt.

Otherwise, he would have to go to jail.

Gordon was stunned to see Charles and quickly stood up with a smile on his face. "Hello, I'm Gordon Jacobs. You are..."

"Hello, Mr. Jacobs, I'm Charles Murray, and I'm someone who can help you. Have a seat." Charles smiled widely as he watched the other man's meekness. He felt more confident.

He had investigated Gordon's situation thoroughly.

He was a father disowned by his daughter, a down-and-out man drowning in debt. In this case, he would obediently cooperate if anyone were to throw him a lifeline.

After he sat down, he immediately took out a check and a pen and quickly wrote an amount on it.

Gordon poked his head out, wishing he could stretch his neck a few centimeters more just to see how much money was written on it.

After the number five was a string of zeros.

Charles slowly pushed the check to Gordon. "Mr. Jacobs, here's five million, a token of my sincerity for our future cooperation. I hope you can accept this. I can help you make a comeback in the future!"

Gordon was completely stunned.

The skin on his cheeks twitched a few times. Joy burst out of his eyes, and excitement filled his body.

Five million. Five million as an opening offer. His life would not even be worth that much.

With this money, he could temporarily pay off so many creditors. He would be paid even more if he cooperated with this man for a long time in the future.

Mr. Murray was simply a living god that would save him from suffering!

However, he was still a little unsure. His outstretched hand stopped in mid-air, and he asked timidly, "Mr. Murray, are you serious? Do you really want to give me this money? It won't be a blank check just to make fun of me, right?"

"Do you think I would go to all lengths just to make fun of you? I might as well be straightforward. Your daughter is Rosalie Jacobs, right? That alone is enough!"

Charles cut to the chase immediately. It was Gordon's identity that he wanted.

In the future, there were many things that this identity could help him achieve.

However, without solving Gordon's sloppiness, many followup plans would be impossible to proceed.

Five million was indeed just the first payment. There would be more in the future.

However, any expenditure would be better than the performance of his cousin's company, which somehow lost more than two billion dollars.

"Yes, my daughter is Rosalie Jacobs. It's just that her relationship with me is rather stiff now. Mr. Murray, do you know about this?"

A few days ago, Gordon was still dreaming of becoming a billionaire. After the wedding, no one in the Lawrence family welcomed him. He knew that it would be very difficult to get anything from his daughter.

"I do know. It's okay! I'm just here to help you fix everything again! Mr. Jacobs, you just need to remember to follow everything that I arrange next!" A faint smile appeared on the corner of Charles' lips. He had a look of full confidence on his face as if everything was about to go according to his plan.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1947

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1947-The days after marriage were plain and comfortable.

At the research institute, Mr. Loewe was training more staff while Linda excelled at management. Rosalie's daily work became more and more leisurely.

The three little kids had found their personal interests too. They studied hard every day and never got tired of it. On weekends, Benedict and Melody took them around, which relieved her worries.

Fortunately, her husband accompanied her every day. They were either shopping, eating, or visiting leisure spots nearby. They had a romantic time together.

Perhaps, right now was the best time.

Rosalie was very satisfied. Her mood felt like she was floating in the clouds every day. A smile would appear on the corner of her lips unconsciously.

This day, when she returned home after shopping in the mall, Byron had already told her on the phone that he had made coffee and was waiting for her at home.

After coffee, when the children were picked up from school, they planned to head to a hot spring hotel as a family and take a good bath.

The car arrived outside the manor. When it was about to drive into the gate, a familiar figure appeared unexpectedly.

It was her father, Gordon, who was looking around and holding something in his hand.

For some reason, Rosalie was suddenly shaken.

She stopped the car beside Gordon, opened the door, and walked out.

Gordon noticed his daughter too. His gaze was slightly avoidant, but he approached with something in his hands.

“Rosalie, I’m here just to see the three kids. Here are some snacks and toys for them. Do you need them? If not, I’ll take them back.” There was a sense of inferiority all over Gordon, and it could be heard in his voice too.

This immediately made Rosalie a little uncomfortable.

The father in her impression was always a bully, with a loud voice accompanied by a ferocious face.

Rosalie thought about it. She could not help but reach out to accept those toys and snacks.

Her children would not need these toys at all now, and her husband would not allow the children to snack on too much junk food.

However, she felt obligated to accept them. Her father just looked pitiful to her now.

“The kids haven’t finished school yet, so you won’t be able to see them for the time being. I’ll accept these, and I’ll let the kids know. Is there anything else?” Rosalie said in a very flat tone as if she was talking to a stranger.

Of course, she held back and wondered if Gordon’s appearance was another one of his tricks.

Based on what she knew about Gordon, he would only care about money.

“Oh, really? Okay. I’ll come back next time. Rosalie, I’m really sorry. From the past to the present, I’ve made too many mistakes!” Suddenly, Gordon’s voice choked.

Rosalie raised her eyes. She suddenly found that his eyes were red, and his face was full of bitterness as if he deeply regretted it.

However, Rosalie still could not believe him.

She responded coolly. “I can’t... care about these. So, you’d better take care of yourself.”

Gordon’s face became even more heartbroken when his daughter did not even want to call him Dad.’ “I understand. I deserve this. Rosalie, I didn’t come here to beg for your sympathy. I deserve this. I just want to see the kids. I don’t know how long I’ll be able to hold on.

“By the way, there is one more thing I want to tell you...

Violet and I are already divorced!”

Then, he reached into his pocket and took out a crumpled red booklet that showed a divorce certificate.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1948

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1948-Rosalie was somewhat surprised by this news

However, she merely sneered in her heart.

‘They are divorced! That would make anyone lose trust in love. After all, Gordon abandoned his wife and daughter for Violet back then.’

Rosalie’s late mother was worried since Rosalie was still young and had not finished her studies, or else she would have taken her daughter and left that house.

Gordon became even more shameless after divorcing her mother. He brought Ethan and Sophie back home, who were about the same age as her, and announced that he had betrayed his family many years ago.

Rosalie would never forget in this life how much harm Violet and this pair of siblings had caused her.

Right now, he was left with no one at the lowest point of his life.

However, upon further reflection, she just felt numb, like there was no joy to speak of.

She was already indifferent about it long ago. Be it Gordon or Violet, whether they lived or died had nothing to do with her.

She replied casually, "Oh? This is your business. It doesn't concern me. Well, I need to go. I still have something to do."

With that, she turned around and got in the car.

However, she did take another glance.

Gordon turned around slowly, preparing to leave. His back view looked depressing.

Rosalie put away her chaotic thoughts and breathed a sigh of relief. Then, she planned to visit her mother at the cemetery, just to deliver this good news to her.

"Rosalie, you must give me a chance to meet the kids. This is my biggest wish now." Suddenly, Gordon turned back, smacked the car window twice, and shouted.

Rosalie was stunned because this wrinkled man had tears overflowing from the corners of her eyes.

For a moment, Gordon seemed like a dying old lion. He was no longer able to bare his teeth or wave his claws and roar mightily.

Would people really revert to how they were when they got older? Was human nature inherently good?

Rosalie did not know but nodded lightly in response. Then, she started the car and entered the manor.

The sensor-type gate would open automatically when the license plate was scanned, and it would automatically close after the car passed by.

Rosalie was thinking about what to do with the outdated toys and random junk food as she held the two bags.

Byron met her and frowned. "What did you buy? Why is this mail's packaging so terrible?"

"No, they're not from the mall. I ran into Gordon outside the manor. He bought these and said they're for the kids. I just accepted them." Rosalie handed the things to her husband and sought his opinion on how to deal with it.

"Is this the first time he bought things for his grandchildren?"

Byron did not know how to react when he heard about Gordon and Violet's divorce.

"Perhaps it's karma!" He also sighed.

"I don't know the production date and shelf life of these random snacks, so it's better to throw them away. As for the toys, they can be donated to the orphanage later!" He came up with a solution.

He looked up to see his wife in a daze.

After all, women were emotional. She would somehow be shaken after seeing how miserable her father had become.

"Okay, let's go in. The coffee is almost cold. Drink up quickly. After the children come back, I'll ask them if they want to meet their grandfather. If you're willing, just let him meet them once!" Byron said lightly.

Rosalie looked at her husband and nodded.

It could only be handled this way. After all, this blood bond could not be avoided no matter what.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1949

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1949-They took the kids to the hot spring hotel and had a lovely bath in the hot spring. Then, the family talked and laughed as they returned to the manor.

Lucian and Nox beckoned their grandfather to play chess with them. Benedict quickly waved his hand to refuse and mentioned that he still had work to do. It made Melody purse her mouth and chuckle beside him.

“Your grandfather can’t win anymore. He lost nine games in a row last time, so he doesn’t have the confidence to play with you!” Melody exposed Benedict’s thoughts as his eyes widened in anger.

“Grandma, let’s go up and do some cutouts.” Estie invited Melody up to the second floor, her exclusive design studio. All the clothing designs from her brand, Comfy, came from there.

Lucian and Nox had no choice but to give up. The two went upstairs to study some chess strategies.

Rosalie went into the kitchen and prepared a fruit plate and called out to Byron to enjoy some fruits.

After some consideration, the two took the initiative and told Benedict about Gordon’s wish to meet the three kids.

“Look, Gordon is still the grandfather of the children no matter what kind of person he is. He should be allowed to visit. Rosalie, you can decide on this matter.”

Benedict readily agreed and mentioned that Melody would not have any objections.

Rosalie nodded and discussed with Byron. Tomorrow happened to be Inquiry-Based Learning Day, and the kids would leave school early. They would take the children to meet Gordon.

This would be considered fulfilling his final wish.

After that, they did not need to be in contact in the future, or at least they could have reduced contact.

This man must pay for 20 to 30 years of mistakes.

Later, after Rosalie took a shower, she walked out of the bathroom in a bathrobe. A hungry wolf scooped her into his arms and showered her with kisses.

“Why are you in such a rush?” she responded to him and felt that the man had something else in mind today.

The man’s kisses suddenly stopped. He had a pensive look on his face.

“Honey, do you think our three children are a little too mature? All of them are amazingly talented and so independent. I can’t even savor the joy of being a daddy.”

“So? What’s on your mind?” Rosalie asked knowingly with a sweet smile on her lips.

“Well, let’s quickly have another baby, of course. It might be a little tough on you, honey. Don’t worry. Once you’re pregnant, I’ll obey whatever you ask me to do. No excuses. I’ve even thought about getting a caregiver qualification. I’ll serve you all the way!”

Byron was dead serious, which satisfied Rosalie.

Immediately, she returned the attack, completely releasing her passion for him.

It was a stormy night with endless rapture.

Beatrice only stayed in the hospital for one day and wanted to be discharged.

She wanted to call Andrius. However, her brother’s interrogation might have lost more than half of the adoration between them.

Most importantly, she could sense that Mary’s attitude toward Andrius was very unusual.

Moreover, Andrius and her also seemed rather close.

Beatrice had always been very confident. She thought that leaving Coast City for a while would make Andrius grow fonder of her.

Unexpectedly, it gave another woman a chance instead.

An excellent catch would naturally attract many admirers. For Beatrice, having a competitor would arouse her competitive desire to win.

She thought about it and finally called Andrius.

The phone rang several times before it was picked up.

Andrius' voice sounded distant. "Miss Murray, how's your health? I'm dealing with the compensation for the car accident. It should be settled today. Can you give me your account details? I'll pay you the compensation."

"Andrius, I'm really sorry. My brother went mad. That's why he talked to you that way. He has left Coast City now. I'm alone in the hospital, and no one is in charge. Could you pick me up from the hospital?"

There was a sense of feminine fragility in Beatrice's voice, and it was difficult for a man to refuse.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1950

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1950-After some serious consideration, Andrius decided to go over and help Beatrice.

After all, he had caused the car accident. Ever since he knew that she was Alistair's biological sister, he felt an inexplicable sense of alienation in his heart.

However, after leaving the traffic police station, he first bought plenty of herbal supplements and went to Mary's villa to deliver them to Mrs. Wilson.

When he arrived at the villa, Mrs. Wilson walked out enthusiastically. She helped Andrius carry the items and offered him tea.

"Andrius, are you free now? Go and check on Mary. She's not feeling well today!"

From Mrs. Wilson's request, Andrius realized that Mary's car was still in the yard.

"What? Mary is sick?" Andrius could not help showing concern and walked into the living room.

Immediately, Mrs. Wilson smiled knowingly. Her daughter was not truly sick. She had just been working too hard recently, and her menstrual period arrived. Thus, she was in a lot more pain than usual.

Andrius went straight to Mary's room on the second floor.

The door was closed. He knocked on it and called out,"

Mary, are you inside? Am I bothering you? How do you feel? Do you want to go to the hospital?"

Mary woke up from her rest. She was a little taken aback when she heard Andrius' voice.

However, his anxious tone made her a little happy.

"I'm fine. Why are you here?" she asked aloud, got up quickly, and changed her pajamas.

She thought, 'Andrius wouldn't just push the door open and come in.'

It slipped her mind that the door was not locked at all.

A gust of wind blew suddenly.

She happened to be taking off her clothes. She felt the cool wind blowing across her back.

She turned around, and his eyes met hers. They were both stunned.

Andrius did not expect such a thing to happen either. He was dumbfounded and did not know how to react.

"Ah! Close the door!" Mary quickly covered herself with both hands and then squatted down.

She felt her body heating up, and her face flushed red.

She was so embarrassed that she wished the ground would open up and swallow her.

"I, I, I'm sorry..." Andrius quickly looked away. His tongue was tied up from nervousness. He quickly reached out to

close the door.

There was a soft bang.

Downstairs, Mrs. Wilson heard her daughter's scream. She became suspicious and asked at the top of her voice, "Mae, what's wrong?"

"N-Nothing!" Mary hurriedly shouted from the window.

It was death by embarrassment. 'It's okay, it's okay. I only took off the top of my pajamas.'

Andrius was still stunned on the spot. There was a tingle on the top of his scalp and a strange, indescribable feeling in his heart.

He was not out of touch with the world, but women's bodies were not something he cared about. In the past, many women had thrown themselves at him, but he never felt anything.

This time, his throat felt dry and his heart was pounding fast.

About two minutes later, Mary put on a more satisfactory outfit and began to wash up.

In her heart, she was still shy, wondering what Andrius would think.

"Mary, how are you feeling? You're a doctor, so you should know what's wrong, right?" Andrius stood there for a long time before coming up with something to say.

At this moment, the door slowly opened. Mary lowered her eyes, not daring to look at Andrius at all.

The blush on her cheeks that had just calmed down turned red once more.

"I'm fine, really. You know that I'm a doctor. If something happens, I can prescribe medicine for myself. What about you? Why are you here?"

She walked in front of Andrius and felt that she could hear her beating heart.

Her heart seemed like it was about to hit her throat.

However, a sudden, huge pain engulfed her lower abdomen, causing her to frown slightly.

“How could you say you’re fine? What if it’s something serious? I’d better take you to the hospital and let the doctors take a look at you...” Andrius raised his eyes. He looked at Mary’s pretty face and was caught in a daze.

Then, he noticed that she was in some pain. He immediately became anxious.