

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

### Chapter 2006

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2006-Gordon's voice suddenly stopped, and he passed out again.

Upon seeing this situation, Byron decisively ordered the bodyguards to send Gordon into the manor.

"Rosalie, just do your best. Leave the rest to destiny!" Byron grabbed his wife's hand and felt a slight coldness.

Rosalie nodded and immediately followed him back to the manor.

All the entanglement and grievances aside, Gordon was just a dying patient before Rosalie.

As a doctor, it was natural for her to try and save him.

Thus, she quickly made preparations and began dryneedling for Gordon.

At the same time, Andrius and Mary were also called over to help. They began to dispense and decoct the medication according to Rosalie's instructions.

The decoction needed a charcoal fire, which could only be done outside the villa. Mary was responsible for watching the fire, while Andrius monitored the water level from time to time.

"This is probably retribution! Gordon is not worthy of being Rosie's father. He's just lucky that Rosie is too kind. If his daughter were someone else, he would've been ignored!"

Mary's face was filled with righteous indignation. Andrius nodded as well.

However, he still sighed slightly. "He probably won't last long. My sister-in-law is only helping him extend his life now. As for how long he can last, that depends on luck!"

"That's good enough. Look at his other son and daughter. Do they care about him? That cheap mistress who just

wants to enjoy life won't even look at him now. Gordon is blind. He can't even see this!"

Mary was still unforgiving.

She could fully understand her best friend's feelings. After all, she had a terrible father too.

In the guest room on the third floor, Gordon woke up after Rosalie's needling treatment. The servants brought him some medicine to be taken.

Rosalie had already returned to the living room with a tired look on her face.

Byron approached and massaged his wife's shoulders. After all, the arms needed to be kept in position for a long time when the treatment was performed, which could be exhausting.

Andrius and Mary entered the living room as well. They remained silent after sitting down.

"It has spread completely. If I leave him be, he'll probably be able to last for another two or three days. If he continues with the needling treatment and the medication, he'll

probably last for half a month more," Rosalie said lightly.

As a doctor, Mary truly admired her best friend.

Generally, gastric cancer coupled with such advance metastasis basically meant that the patient was a goner.

Her best friend was able to give such an accurate number of days as if the progress of the disease was under control.

"Rosie, sorry for asking this, but can you really forgive Gordon?" Finally, Mary could not help but ask.

"I guess I can. It's only half a month. All is forgiven in death."

Rosalie did not know how to respond. There was a faint bitter smile on the corner of her mouth.

She wanted to say that death was too easy. Gordon should be made to experience all the hardships and sufferings in this world.

On a deeper note, Violet abandoned him at the first sign of trouble, while Ethan and Sophie had never regarded him as their father. Such an ending was fitting for him.

Amidst the silence, Benedict and Melody came home as well.

After listening to their son's recount, the two looked at each other and agreed with the way their daughter-in-law handled the situation.

"No matter what, he's still our in-law by name. We should pay a visit," Benedict spoke and immediately went to the third floor to visit Gordon.

Melody followed suit.

Suddenly, a thought hit Rosalie, and she said to her husband, "Wait, let the kids bid goodbye to their grandpa as well. We won't let him stay here. Send him to the Jacobs' old residence. That's probably where he wants to spend his last days!"

## [Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball](#) [Chapter 2007](#)

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2007-"Thank you, Mr. and Mrs. Lawrence! I'm not a competent father, and I've caused irreparable harm to Rosalie. You both are truly her second parents. In the future, I'll have to trouble you to..."

After that last visit, Gordon's last words burned in Benedict's and Melody's minds.

Melody felt deeply conflicted inside.

She dared not acknowledge herself as Rosalie's second parent, like how Gordon claimed her to be. She had wronged Rosalie in so many ways before. She was just spending this time to atone for her mistakes.

Fortunately, she still had a chance; unlike Gordon, who only realized it when he was dying.

Next, the three little kids paid a visit to their grandpa.

Of course, the adults did not tell the kids about his actual illness but only said that he was sick. In the eyes of the kids, he must be having a terrible cold.

Hence, the three little kids gave their grandpa some encouragement. They asked him to rest well and drink plenty of water, and that he would be fine soon.

Gordon burst into tears. His eyes were full of remorse and deep nostalgia.

In the end, however, he was content.

That night, Byron and Rosalie found a professional nursing vehicle and transferred Gordon to the Jacobs' old residence.

The old house was Rosalie's wedding gift from Mary. However, Rosalie had always been too afraid to go back. She thought her old home might remind her of her mother.

When Rosalie walked into her childhood home again after so many years, countless memories surged in her mind.

The surrounding area had always been clean as Rosalie had hired cleaners.

After Gordon was assisted into the old house, his expression suddenly became much more stable.

"Byron, Rosalie, thank you! It's a blessing for me to die in this house."

"Father-in-law, you can stay here. I'll arrange for two servants to take care of your food and daily needs. You must take your medicine on time. Rosalie and I will still come to see you."

Byron changed his words abruptly, causing Gordon to be astonished.

Rosalie also nodded and hurriedly left the old house with her husband.

She could not stay too long. It would easily bring back memories, and she would miss her mother.

That would deeply sadden her.

Sadness was not a good thing for the baby in the womb.

The next day, the weather was fine.

When Rosalie woke up, there was a smile on the corner of her mouth.

Byron saw it and asked, "What lovely dreams did you have?"

"I dreamed about my mom. She said I did the right thing. My mother also told me that Gordon had already knelt and apologized to her."

Byron immediately responded with a smile. "Yes, you did the right thing. However, you don't need to think about that now.

The most important thing now is for our family to be happy."

Rosalie nodded and threw herself into the man's warm embrace.

Byron hugged her tightly in return and could not help but put a light kiss on her forehead.

They heard the chatters of the three little kids while brushing their teeth. Benedict and Melody were reminding them to bring their textbooks and other school items.

This ordinary but peaceful feeling was truly blissful.

"Come with me to the hospital for my prenatal check-up today." The woman's voice was tender.

Byron immediately nodded in agreement and said with a smile, "That's for sure. I'd have to go for my lesson even if you didn't have to go for a check-up. My caretaking course is about to finish."

"Really? Why have I not seen you practicing anything recently? What have you learned?" Rosalie teased and laughed.

"I learned a lot. Of course, you've seen it! Didn't I remind you to take folic acid last time? Also, there are other things, such as..."

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### Chapter 2008

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2008-In Mary's villa at three o'clock in the afternoon, Mrs. Wilson was watering the flowers in the yard when two to three black Mercedes-Benz stopped at the gate.

Several bodyguards got out of the car, walked to the Benz in the center, and quickly opened the door.

A well-dressed middle-aged man habitually leaned on a cane and came out.

Following closely behind was an extravagant-looking middle-aged lady. After she got out of the car, she glanced at the villa with deep disdain in her eyes.

"It seems that your daughter is doing well in Coast City. She can even buy a villa!"

There was a strong northwest accent in her voice. Her face was full of arrogance.

The middle-aged man's face was stern, with an air of solemn and prestige.

This was Dorian Claymore, the leader of Claymore Group, the largest consortium in Southwest Somerland. The middle-aged lady beside him was his wife, Shaylene Lambert.

The accompanying assistant immediately approached Dorian respectfully. "Mr. Claymore, the address is correct. Miss Mary lives here."

"Let's go. It's time to go in and have a good talk with

Camelia Wilson." Shaylene's mouth suddenly curled up into a cold jeering smile.

Mrs. Wilson's name was Camelia Wilson.

When Mrs. Wilson heard the doorbell, she thought that it must be a deliveryman. She did not check and just pressed the electronic switch. The iron door slowly opened.

With a smile all over her face, she walked over to pick up the delivery.

In an instant, a cane appeared in front of her.

Something clicked in her mind as she started to panic.

Then, she saw the man's face.

It had been seven or eight years since they saw each other.

Her heart was beating violently. There was some inexplicable expectancy in addition to her panic.

At that moment, Dorian appeared in front of her.

At a glance, Dorian's appearance did not seem to be much different from how he looked back then.

However, time had left traces on him, after all. The skin on his cheekbones was slightly taut and sunken. His hair had a patch of white.

The man's eyes were so cold that there was no emotion at all.

With just a glance, Camelia's heart felt as if it had fallen into an ice cellar.

Afterward, Shaylene's appearance instantly dispelled Camelia's original desire to speak.

She met Shaylene two years ago. At that time, the woman specially appeared to show off her power, claiming that her daughter was going to marry into a big family in the South.

Shaylene was also taken aback for a moment when she met Camelia.

'I thought that this abandoned woman was already dying of illness and old age.

'Alas, what I see here is a woman with grace and luxurious elegance. She even looks several years younger.'

There was a hint of anger in her eyes as she stared at Camelia coldly.

"Camelia, long time no see." Dorian took a look, his eyes darting around. However, he quickly calmed down.

A wry smile appeared on the corner of Camelia's mouth. She shook her head and said, "Sorry, who are you? Did you come to the wrong place?"

Camelia's methods seemed naive, but she just did not want to see the man she once loved appear in front of her with his well-matched woman.

She remembered her daughter's advice.

This cruel man, who broke his promise at the beginning, could abandon both mother and daughter for the sake of profit. There was no need to be polite to him.

"Camelia, why are you pretending? I must admit that you've changed a lot, but not to the extent that you can't recognize us. I came to see you today because I have important things to discuss. Whether you welcome it or not, we must have a good talk today!"

Shaylene suddenly became furious when Camelia dared to chase her away, and her face became arrogant.

## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2009

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2009-At five o'clock in the evening, Mary dragged her tired body downstairs after a busy day.

She smiled when Andrius walked toward her with a bouquet of roses in his hands. The exhaustion all over her body seemed to be swept away.

"Director Wilson, Mr. Quirke, you guys have gotten together! That's great! You're a match made in heaven."

"Congratulations, Director Wilson. You finally got your wish! Mr. Quirke is indeed excellent. He helped the hospital out of the crisis last time. He's so manly!"

"Wow, is Director Wilson together with Mr. Quirke? That's great! Congratulations! When are you getting married?"

When the off-duty medical staff saw the scene, they all smiled and greeted Mary, expressing their sincere blessings to her and Andrius.

Mary did not hold back. She accepted their gazes graciously and stretched out her hand to be led by Andrius. The two's faces were full of sweetness.

"Let's go pick up Aunt Wilson. We'll have some delicious food tonight." Andrius had already made a reservation at the restaurant. He opened the car door for Mary in a gentlemanly manner, and she sat in it.

Mary was intoxicated as she held the bouquet. Before the car started, she suddenly said to Andrius, "You, come closer! r

"What's wrong?" Andrius was a little puzzled. He leaned over, thinking that there was something wrong with the roses.

In an instant, there was a light pink lipstick stain on his right cheek.

This made Andrius stunned. He then scratched his head in bashfulness, and a seemingly innocent smile appeared on his face.

After she initiated the kiss, she suddenly felt shy inside. Her cheeks quickly turned crimson.

"Let's go, let's go. Let's go home to pick up my mother!" she urged quickly.

Andrius nodded, started the car, and drove out of the hospital.

When they arrived at the villa, Andrius saw from a distance that the electronically controlled gate was left open. There were suspicions in his eyes.

He accelerated into the yard.

With a bad feeling in his heart, he looked around after getting out of the car.

Camelia was nowhere to be seen.

"Aunt Wilson! Aunt Wilson..." As he shouted, he saw the flower pots next to him, one of which had been knocked over.

At this time, Mary had not noticed the situation. After getting out of the car, she called out a few times in a leisurely manner, "Mom! Mom, didn't I tell you to get ready in advance? Are you worried that your clothes don't look good again?"

The few times they went out for a meal, Camelia was meticulous in picking her outfit for fear of embarrassing her daughter and Andrius.

"Mae, go upstairs and have a look!" Andrius frowned heavily.

He noticed some strange depressions in the ground.

They seemed to be the imprints left behind by a cane.

Mary immediately became vigilant from her boyfriend's solemn expression and quickly rushed upstairs.

The two searched around, but they could not find Camelia.

Suddenly, Mary's heart was in panic mode.

Mary tried calling her mother, but her mobile phone was ringing in the living room.

"What's going on?" Her whole face suddenly panicked.

Andrius was rather calm. This villa was in an urban area. There were surveillance cameras inside and out, so this was not a target area for break-ins.

Moreover, when they entered the door, none of the valuables were lost. Even Camelia's purse lay openly on the living room table.

Therefore, home theft and robbery were ruled out. Andrius thought about it and immediately went to the third floor to check the surveillance records.

Mary also hurriedly followed.

The couple saw Camelia and Shaylene quarreling with Camelia from the surveillance. In the end, Dorian ordered his bodyguards to take Camelia away by force.

Mary's expression froze instantly when she saw what had happened.

After a while, there was monstrous rage in her eyes. She breathed heavily, and her chest heaved violently. "It's... It's that piece of trash! How dare he take my mother away?!"

Bloody asshole!"

## Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2010

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2010-Andrius knew who that man was right away.

That was the biological father that Mary never wanted to speak of. He abandoned his wife and daughter and chose to marry for profit.

"His name is Dorian Claymore, the chairman of Northwest Claymore Group. You should have heard of him. After all, he can be considered a prominent figure in the business world! But he's just a piece of trash to me!"

Mary gritted her teeth, her eyes turning red with hatred.

The one who came with Dorian was Shaylene, the eldest daughter of the Lambert family who was a tyrant with her influence.

After learning that Mary was born, Shaylene considered Mary an illegitimate daughter-a disaster.

For this reason, Mary was unable to grow up normally. Her normal schooling channels were all controlled by Shaylene to force her and her mother away.

Furthermore, Shaylene often brought her two precious daughters to their home to bully Mary and her mother. She would come to their house from time to time to beat them

up-

When Mary was still very young, Dorian appeared several times and gave them money.

However, as time passed, he was forcibly taken away by Shaylene.

Fortunately, Mary had always been strong and stubborn.

Her mother used the money she earned from manual labor to support her education. When Mary was in high school, she began to do odd jobs to earn her tuition fees.

Camelia did not want Mary to be continuously disturbed in university, so she resolutely sent Mary to take the university entrance exam in Coast City, away from the Northwest.

However, tortured in spirit for many years, Camelia eventually became sick from worry, and her health deteriorated.

Dorian never showed up.

It was Mary who took her to Coast City, and Rosalie saved her life.

Andrius had heard of Dorian's name.

This man was a prominent figure. He was able to achieve a huge scale of business in an environment like the Northwest and was considered to be among the top ten in Somerland.

However, Andrius was completely unfazed by his business methods.

They were bordering on barbaric, and many of his operations were shady.

"Why did you take my mother away by force? Dorian Claymore and Shaylene Lambert, we've already kept our

distance and avoided you for so long. Why won't you stay away?" Mary shouted angrily.

After her anger passed, she became helpless.

Andrius' face darkened severely. He reached out to hold Mary's hand, pulled her into his arms, and hugged her tightly.

He gently patted her on the back and comforted her. "Don't be afraid, I'm here. I'm here now! You won't be bullied, and neither will Aunt Wilson!"

His voice was gentle and deep, slowly guiding Mary to release her emotions.

Grievances and sorrows had already accumulated in Mary's heavy heart for an unknown number of years. In an instant, the floodgates opened like a broken dam.

Her tears gushed down relentlessly. She hugged Andrius tightly and burst into tears without restraint.

"It's okay. She'll be okay. With me here, I can sort this out for sure. Even if he is Dorian Claymore, I'm not afraid! Nobody is allowed to bully you no matter who they are because you're my most beloved!"

Andrius babbled to soothe her emotions, and every word warmed her heart.

Her tears finally stopped, and her mood gradually calmed down.

'It's wonderful to have him!'

Mary suddenly felt a burst of courage.

"He'll call me for sure. He took my mother away by force to make me do something." She regained her rationale.

Andrius nodded. "So we don't need to worry now. Let's just wait for him to call."