

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1

Chapter 1

“Byron Lawrence, I’ve been married to you for 3 years. We’ve been husband and wife these 3 years only on paper. I’ll allow you to be with your dream woman, I give up on this marriage! You can go chase her after tonight! For now, just take it as compensation for my feelings toward you all these years, alright...”

After saying this, Rosalie leaned in and kissed the man in front of her. Her kiss carried a passionate madness akin to a moth to a flame and... despair.

She knew that her methods were despicable.

She had been in love for too long, however, it was too hard!

She was begging for just this consolation for now.

“Rosalie Jacobs, how dare you!!!”

Byron gritted his teeth. His delicate face that was handsome till the point of enchantment was filled with anger.

He wanted to push this audacious woman away but was powerless.

“There is nothing that I don’t dare do...”

There was a tear in the corner of Rosalie’s eyes and her kiss became increasingly urgent.

She just wanted to have all of him just once!

Byron was beside himself with anger.

However, the current situation was already out of his control.

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The next day, Rosalie awoke just as the sky began to brighten.

Enduring the discomfort, she took out the divorce agreement that had been prepared a long time ago from the drawer and put it on the bedside table. Finally, she took a deep look at the man on the bed.

“Byron, I’ll set you free. We’ll have nothing to do with each other from now on!”

Murmuring these words, Rosalie then retracted her gaze and turned away.

Her heart was filled with bitterness and sadness as she left the Lawrence household.

She had loved Byron for seven years!

The period from her teenage years to college was constantly pictured in her mind.

Her greatest wish was to be able to marry him!

However, Byron hated her...

The old master of the Lawrence family had been seriously ill at the time, and they needed to do something to cheer him up. Given her birth chart was compatible with his, she was selected.

Her father and stepmother, who regarded money as their life packed her up and sent her away without saying a word.

She had been on cloud nine then as she looked forward to the night of the wedding.

When Byron appeared, however, he had said with disgust on his face, “You need to know that the person I want to marry is Wendy Fuller, not you! She is qualified to be my wife while you are not!”

Rosalie knew that Byron had no obligation to like much less love her.

Yet, she was still naive with the hope that she could warm the man’s heart one day.

She had worked hard to be a good wife in their three years of marriage.

She would personally cook just for him every night so that he would have a hot meal when he came back from work.

No matter how late it was, she would only be at ease when he came home each day.

When he got drunk networking, she would take good care of him and would delegate the responsibility to someone else.

If he were ill or slightly injured, she would worry more than anyone else.

Every winter, she would turn on the heating and prepare hot water for him ahead of time. She would get up early in the morning and help warm his clothes in hopes that he would get cold...

However, his lack of love remained unchanged.

She finally understood the day before yesterday, when Byron had accompanied Wendy Fuller at the hospital despite it being her birthday.

Her dream was nothing more than wishful thinking!

She would not be able to warm the man's heart even if she spent her entire life trying.

He belonged to another woman!

Rosalie had given up completely!

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When Byron woke up, it was already ten o'clock in the morning.

His first thought was to strangle Rosalie!

He was the president of the Lawrence Corporation; he had always been known for his shrewdness and was invincible in the business world. No one had ever plotted against him or had him suffer losses.

He never thought he would fall into that woman's hands the first time!

Infuriated, he glanced around the room. Instead of seeing the woman, he noticed the documents on the bedside table.

"What is this?"

Byron frowned deeply and grabbed it over for a look.

The words "divorce agreement" jumped into his vision instantly.

His pupils contracted and his expression suddenly turned gloomy.

This woman really had a never-ending line of tricks up her sleeve!

Byron did not believe for one second that Rosalie would divorce him.

Expression dark, he went downstairs, an evil miasma surrounding his body and he asked the housekeeper, "Have you seen Rosalie?"

The housekeeper, Mr. Lee, was stunned and immediately replied, "Sir, the young lady left before dawn with her luggage."

Byron was completely stunned.

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Six years later.

Y Nation, VR Medical Research Institute.

The moment Rosalie exited the research room, she heard her assistant Linda say, "Dr. Jacobs, Professor Luke is looking for you, he requested you head over to his office."

Rosalie had pulled an all-nighter. She had been feeling a little drowsy but instantly woke up when she heard this.

"Did he say anything what for? Could it be that...my two little rascals have once again destroyed the research and development output?"

"Obviously."

Linda replied with a little sympathy in her eyes.

Her superior had always been highly efficient and competent and had reached the ceiling of the medical profession at a young age. She was Quentin Luke's proud disciple, was well-known within the medical profession and had never been reprimanded for her work.

Yet every time, she had to take the fall for her two cute, troublemaking kids!

Linda subconsciously comforted her, "You hadn't come out of the research room for three days straight this time and they have been worried about your health day in and day out. That's why they were floundering about in Professor Luke's office every day... I noticed that a few more white hairs have appeared on Professor Luke's head."

Rosalie had a headache when she heard this, she also found it a little funny.

She had gone abroad after leaving the Lawrence family six years ago!

She had planned to further her studies but unexpectedly, had gotten pregnant.

She had struggled with whether to get an abortion at the time but when she arrived at the hospital, she retreated and was reluctant to undergo the procedure.

She chose to keep the children in the end.

They were triplets, two sons, and a daughter.

The daughter had died due to the lack of oxygen during childbirth, leaving only two precious sons, who were nicknamed dawn and dusk.

Rosalie was happy when she thought about the two highly intelligent kids.

However, thinking about how she would be scolded because of them, she instantly withered.

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