

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

Chapter 1231 –

Chapter 1231 Can I Stay?

“It’s just the normal procedure for acupuncture. If Young Master Xander wants to give me acupuncture, he can’t do it through clothes, right?”

After a while, Rosalie stabilized her thoughts and explained to Byron.

Hearing this, Byron frowned slightly, and a look of displeasure flashed across his eyes.

Now that he calmed down and thought, ‘If Xander Lancer really wanted to give Rosalie acupuncture, he really needed to take off her clothes.’

‘Still, that scene was an eyesore!’

Rosalie could not help but find it a little funny seeing him look a bit deflated.

“Even if we leave this matter aside, Xander’s behavior is still very suspicious.”

Byron concluded in a blunt tone.

This time, it was Rosalie’s turn to be speechless.

Although she was reluctant to believe that Xander would sabotage the project, from an objective point of view, Xander was indeed suspicious.

Byron frowned and glanced at her, and said coldly, “I plan to start the investigation this afternoon, do you want to join me?”

Rosalie nodded, and was about to agree, when the three little kids rushed into her arms one after another.

Rosalie had to stop talking and looked down at the little ones in puzzlement.

“Mommy!”

Nox looked at his mommy with concern. “Are you going out this afternoon? N

The kids seemed to be intentionally playing around the two of them, and they listened to their conversations closely.

When they heard that Daddy wanted to investigate his love rival, the little ones naturally tried their best to help him.

Rosalie smiled at the little ones. "Mommy may go to the research institute this afternoon, could you guys be at home this afternoon?"

Immediately, Nox shook his head reluctantly.

Rosalie frowned in puzzlement. "What's wrong?"

Nox grabbed her hand. "Mommy, you've just recovered, even if you are not in the hospital for observation, you should rest at home for a few days?"

With that said, the little boy turned his head and glanced at his brother.

Lucian echoed his brother's sentiment. "We were really scared when we saw you like that yesterday, Mommy, we don't want to see you sick like that again!"

Estie also nodded vigorously. "Auntie, you must rest well, Estie..... "

The thought of Rosalie's comatose state yesterday turned the little girl's eyes slightly red. "Estie doesn't want Auntie to get sick again!"

Their anxious looks were unbearable for Rosalie.

"Since the children are so worried, you should rest at home for a few days."

Byron's voice was deep. "My purpose is not to prove what Xander did, but to catch the perpetrator who hurt you. I give you my word, you can rest assured."

Rosalie did not expect him to say this in front of the children, her face turned red, and she subconsciously glanced at the little ones around them.

The little ones sensibly pretended not to hear anything.

Since there was nothing odd with their expressions, Rosalie secretly breathed a sigh of relief.

"Alright then, I will inform Dr. Graham and ask him to grant you access permission in the afternoon."

Byron nodded.

It was already noon, so Rosalie invited him to have lunch as well.

After lunch, Byron got up to say goodbye.

Estie looked at her Daddy anxiously. "Daddy, can I stay, please?"

Byron looked down at the little guy deeply.

Estie carefully grasped Rosalie's clothes.

After what happened yesterday, the little girl was unwilling to separate from Rosalie so soon.

Byron saw through Estie's thoughts and furrowed his brows. "Ask Auntie, I'll agree if she agrees."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1232 –

Chapter 1232 Want To Watch The Surveillance, Right?

All of a sudden, Rosalie could not respond.

Rosalie was surprised that Byron would even agree to let the little one stay. However, she did not expect that he would let herself decide.

"Auntie..."

Now that Daddy had said so, Little Estie immediately turned her head towards Rosalie in a charmingly affectionate manner.

Lucian and Nox also came over. "Mummy, let little sister stay!"

Rosalie looked down at their expectant eyes, hesitated for a moment, but could not bear to refuse. "Alright, if Estie wants to, just stay."

Once they heard this, the little kids' faces were full of joy, and they started cheering.

Rosalie could not help but smile at the happiness on their little faces. 1

Byron's face softened slightly, and he set his eyes on Rosalie.

Sensing the man's gaze, Rosalie's heart felt inexplicably tense, and the expression on her face stiffened.

"Since you don't mind, I'll have to trouble you with Estie for these few days." Byron said in a deep voice.

This was also what she personally agreed to. Rosalie could not say anything more, only pursed her lips and smiled.

“I will arrive at the institute on time at two o’clock in the afternoon.” Before Byron left, he made an appointment with her.

Rosalie nodded. “I will tell Dr. Graham to come over earlier.”

After the two briefly spoke, Byron turned and left.

Rosalie and the little ones watched his car disappear from sight before turning back into the villa.

Not long before two o’clock, Rosalie hurriedly called Yves. 1

On the other side, Yves just came out of the monitoring room.

He stayed up almost all night trying to clean up the loose ends he left from yesterday’s process.

In the morning, when he received a call from Rosalie and learned that Byron was going to intervene in the investigation, Yves checked the surveillance from beginning to end.

He did not come out of the monitoring room until he could not see any problems in the surveillance recording.

Unexpectedly, as soon as he came out, he received another call from Rosalie.

“President Lawrence said that he will be there at two o’clock in the afternoon, so you may need to be there earlier.”

Yves’ heart sank suddenly.

‘I knew that Byron would come, but I never expected that he would come so suddenly!’

Even so, he bit the bullet and agreed. “I see, I’m at the research institute now, President Lawrence can come over anytime.”

When he hung up the phone, it was almost two o’clock.

Yves turned around, wanting to hurry up and check the surveillance tapes again.

Just as he was double-checking in fear, there was a sudden knock on the door of the monitoring room.

“Dr. Graham, President Lawrence is here.”

The receptionist stood at the door. Beside her, Byron stood expressionlessly.

Suddenly, Yves' expression changed, and he forced himself to calm down as soon as possible.

After a few seconds, he slowly turned around and looked at the door, with a complimenting smile on his face. "President Lawrence, why didn't you call me anyway, so I can welcome you at the door."

Byron's eyes fell on the screen monitor. "Dr. Graham, what's this about?"

"No matter how I think about what happened yesterday, I don't feel right, so I went to the monitor to see if I could find anything."

Yves smiled plainly. "President Lawrence, since you have plans to investigate what happened yesterday, you must also want to watch the surveillance, right? Why don't we watch it together?"

Byron stared at him deeply for a few seconds.

Yves felt his heart beating like a drum, but he had to suppress the uneasiness in his heart and pretended to be nonchalant.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1233 –

Chapter 1233 No Abnormality

After a while, Yves felt Byron's cold eyes shifted away from him, and calmly breathed a sigh of relief.

As Byron walked in, Yves consciously gave up his seat and stood aside.

The two watched yesterday's surveillance together.

It started from Rosalie and Xander's experiments.

In the surveillance, Rosalie and Xander were talking and laughing all the time.

Moreover, the two of them were almost together throughout the whole process, and even Yves was only one or two steps behind them, and the expression on his face did not match them at all.

If that was Yves' expression while doing research and experiments, then the expressions on Xander and Rosalie's faces have nothing to do with research!

Byron always felt that Rosalie and Xander were too close.

However, this was the first time that he saw with his own eyes how the two of them got along, and it was not merely just partners like what Rosalie said they were at all!

The more he looked at the monitor, the colder Byron's face became, and the storm around him gradually brewing.

In the footage, Xander and Rosalie stood in front of the experiment table, having tacit understanding with a single look, that made Byron feel even more annoyed!

'When did these two become so compatible!

'An uninformed person would've thought that they are a couple!

Byron's anger reached its peak when he saw Xander hold a tissue to wipe Rosalie's sweat.

On the other hand, Yves had no doubt that if Rosalie had not dodged Xander's gestures, Byron would have just smashed the screen in front of him to pieces.

As the surveillance images flashed frame by frame, Yves' heartstrings became more and more tense.

Although he has confirmed it repeatedly, with the surveillance footage handled perfectly by him. However, now the person watching the surveillance is Byron.

Even if the man just stood here, his presence gave Yves a huge psychological pressure.

The footage has reached the scene of his manipulation.

Yves exerted almost all his strength to keep himself from acting strange.

He carefully looked at Byron's expression.

Byron just frowned in concentration, with no other expression on his face, making it impossible to see his emotions, yet Yves felt fear for no reason.

When Xander left the laboratory with Rosalie in his arms, Byron suddenly moved.

A look of panic flashed across Yves' eyes.

He bit the flesh of his lower lip fiercely, tasting iron in his mouth, and calmed himself down.

“Replay the surveillance from just now.”

Byron glanced at him from bottom to top, his presence filled with coercive superiority.

When Yves turned his head, he shivered slightly. Then, according to Byron’s request, he rewound the footage to a few minutes prior.

It was the moment of chaos in the laboratory after the gas leaked.

Yves held his breath and looked at it again without blinking.

In his opinion, there was really no problem at all.

‘But I don’t know if Byron discovered something, otherwise, why did he specially ask me to rewind the footage to this section?’

“President Lawrence, is there anything unusual about this part?” He bit the bullet and asked.

Byron watched until the last second, his eyes full of solemnity.

No, nothing unusual.

In his opinion, this was the biggest anomaly.

Excluding Xander, Rosalie and Yves, no one has ever approached that experimental platform.

Then, the suspect can only be between Xander and Yves.

However, the two of them did not show any abnormalities in the monitoring!

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1234 –

Chapter 1234 Left No Traces

Time seemed to stop as Yves waited for Byron’s response. He only felt that the air in the monitoring room became more suffocating, and his heart became increasingly disturbed.

He could not help but console himself. Although Byron did not speak, it just showed that he might not have noticed anything abnormal.

'As long as I don't leave any traces in the surveillance, then Byron's biggest suspect can only be Xander Lancer!'

Thinking of this, Yves inexplicably gained confidence, and the look on his face relaxed.

After an unknown amount of time, Byron got up from his seat expressionlessly.

Yves hurriedly said respectfully, "President Lawrence, where do you want to go next?"

The surveillance footage was still playing at the back of Byron's mind.

When he heard Yves' question, he replied in a deep voice. "Go to the experimental area."

Yves breathed a sigh of relief.

'Judging by Byron's expression, he must have noticed nothing.

'The surveillance stage is over.

'As for the experimental area, I'd already replaced all the medicines on the table with new ones, and it was even more impossible to show any traces!'

Thinking of this, Yves readily agreed, and led Byron to the experimental area.

They met many researchers along the way, and when the latter saw Byron, they were all overwhelmed by Byron's aura, and did not even dare to say hello to Yves.

The two soon arrived at the experimental area, without Yves's guidance, Byron had already walked straight to the experimental platform where Rosalie was yesterday.

At a glance, every medicine on the table was brand new.

Byron's face turned cold. "Who moved it?"

Yves quickly stepped forward to explain. "Young Master Xander and Dr. Jacobs almost used up the medicine yesterday, and something like that happened. We can't be sure if the problem came from the leftover medicines. So, in order to prevent such a thing from happening again, we can only replace them with new ones."

This was a reasonable statement, even Byron cannot dispute it.

After all, this is a research institute. If Rosalie's experiment cannot go on, other experiments would still have to continue.

Those dangerous drugs from yesterday really need to be dealt with.

However, in this way, another clue was missing about what happened yesterday.

Yves pretended to take a few bottles of medicine and placed them in front of Byron. "These are the medicines used by Dr. Jacobs and Young Master Xander. I don't know if it's because the manufacturers of these medicines are different from the medicines in the pre-test."

Byron gave him a puzzled look.

Yves explained further. "Although it is the same drug, different manufacturers replicate it slightly differently, hence, the results will deviate. In the past, when changing to a new manufacturer, we would do the pre-test again. This time we must have overlooked it."

Byron glanced at the bottles of medicines on the table and ordered in a deep voice. "Put these medicines in my car."

Yves' suspicion can be considered legit.

He intended to take these medicines for testing.

Yves immediately ordered the staff to load the medicine into Byron's car.

"Any other orders, President Lawrence?" Yves asked hypocritically.

Byron was deeply displeased. "Let's do this for the time being. The original medicine on this experiment table should be recovered as much as possible."

Yves's heart tightened, "This..."

If the original medicines were recovered, Yves could not guarantee that he left no traces.

Aware of his hesitation, Byron glanced at him coldly. "It's only been one night since the incident happened, don't tell me those medicines have been destroyed?"

Yves's heart trembled. "Not... Not yet, I will get them back as soon as possible."

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

Chapter 1235 –

Chapter 1235 Don't Have The Energy

Byron stayed in the research institute for a whole afternoon.

In the evening, after Byron came out of the research institute, he looked at the time. Byron hesitated for a moment, called Luther, and asked him to come and pick up the medicines for testing. Then, he drove to Rosalie's house.

At the same time.

At Rosalie's house, the three little ones were making a fuss.

Rosalie absent-mindedly prepared their dinner in the kitchen.

After Byron left, she regretted it a little.

Rosalie still wanted to participate in the investigation because it was related to herself.

What's more, this matter was her original motivation behind leaving the hospital.

However, the three little ones would not let her go, Rosalie really had no choice.

The entire afternoon passed, yet no messages from Byron.

'I wonder if he found anything.'

Just when she was distracted, the voices of the little ones suddenly came from the living room.

"Uncle Byron!"

The little ones were playing around when they suddenly heard the doorbell and came over to open the door.

Their little faces were full of joy seeing the man at the door.

Byron could not laugh but lifted his lower lip towards the little ones' shining eyes.

He looked up but did not see the woman.

Byron looked down at Lucian and Nox. "Where's your mommy?"

The little ones all pointed towards the kitchen.

Byron was about to go in, when Nox suddenly grabbed the hem of his clothes mysteriously, waved at him again, motioning him to lean over.

Byron bent down obediently and put his ears in front of the little boy.

“Mommy had been distracted the entire afternoon, not sure what’s on her mind.” Nox whispered in his ear.

A smile flashed across Byron’s eyes, and he raised his hand to pat the little boy’s head. “Alright, thank you for reminding me.”

After speaking, he lifted his feet and walked into the kitchen.

The little ones did not know why Rosalie was distracted, but he knew it very well.

The little woman was just curious about the progress of his investigation.

So, he came just in time.

In the kitchen, Rosalie came back to her senses and wanted to go out and have a look.

As soon as she turned around, someone had already walked to the kitchen door.

Their eyes met. Rosalie recalled the words that Byron said before he left, and her face flushed uncontrollably.

“Why did you come here all of a sudden?”

Previously, Rosalie had gotten used to not seeing him for some time. Now she felt a little awkward by meeting him twice in just one day.

Byron looked indifferent. “I’m here for Estie, besides, let me tell you about the results of the investigation in the afternoon.”

Upon this, Rosalie’s attention was instantly diverted. “How is the investigation in the afternoon? What’s the progress?”

Byron’s originally foul mood gradually improved when he saw her anxious face, and he began to tease her a little.

“I’m hungry.” He raised his eyebrows and looked at the dinner she was preparing.

Rosalie froze for a few seconds before realizing what he meant, with some hesitation on her face.

She really wanted things to develop naturally with Byron.

'But this was too fast...'

"From yesterday evening until now, I only ate one sandwich. I really don't have the energy to talk so much."

Byron's voice sounded again.

Rosalie was instantly filled with guilt, and she really wanted to know the results of the investigation.

After hesitating for a moment, she finally agreed. 1

"I'm preparing dinner. If President Lawrence doesn't mind, please stay and have dinner together. We'll talk about it after dinner."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1236 –

Chapter 1236 Too Late To Say

Byron raised his brows slightly. "Since obedience is better than politeness, I'll accept your invitation."

Even though Rosalie was the one who initiated the invite, she still felt a little awkward.

She and Byron rarely have such harmonious moments.

Just when she thought this was abnormal enough, Byron asked again unexpectedly. "Do you need help?"

Rosalie was stunned.

After a few seconds, she came back to her senses and shook her head in embarrassment. "No, it's alright. President Lawrence. You can go out and help look after the kids."

Byron seemed a little regretful, but he nodded in agreement.

Rosalie thought that he would go out to the living room to watch.

However, the man just leaned against the kitchen door, looking at her without changing his face.

Rosalie was puzzled by his demeanor.

“I’ll just keep a lookout from here. Besides, aren’t you anxious to know the results of the investigation? While you’re preparing dinner, I can update you a little first.”

Byron explained indifferently.

Hearing this, Rosalie still felt a little awkward. But, for the sake of the investigation, she kept quiet, and turned around to prepare dinner.

Byron leaned against the door, watching the back of the little woman busy in the kitchen. His memory slowly resurfaced, the woman in front of him seemed to overlap with the one six years ago.

‘Six years ago, this woman was also like this countless times before, busy in the kitchen as she prepared dinner for me.

‘It’s just that, I never took it to heart once.’

Byron only has regrets in his heart, and at the same time, he was even more sure of his feelings.

‘I will never miss out on this little woman again!’

The three little ones waited in the living room for a long time. When they did not see the adults come out, they ran to the kitchen curiously.

“Daddy?” “Mommy?”

The little ones called out as they reached the kitchen. When they saw the scene in front of them, they subconsciously fell silent again.

Byron’s lean and long figure, along with Rosalie’s busied movements in the kitchen, was like a painting that the kids did not wish to disturb.

Lucian made a silent gesture to his younger brother and sister, turned around and walked lightly into the living room.

Byron heard the movements of the little ones and looked back.

Seeing the little ones cautiously creeping away, a smile appeared in Byron’s eyes, and he turned around again.

Rosalie's heart was a little tense due to Byron watching over her, her movements were much slower than usual.

After a while, dinner was ready.

Rosalie was about to take the food out, when suddenly a big hand stretched out from behind her and carried the plate out with ease.

Rosalie froze for a few seconds, with mixed feelings in her heart, and stood still for a while.

'If Byron had treated me like this once six years ago, I might not have left...

'However, it is too late to say this now.'

"What's the matter?"

Byron put down the plate, and when he came in to serve the next dish, he saw Rosalie stood still in the original position. He frowned and asked.

Hearing his voice, Rosalie suddenly came back to his senses, suppressed the turmoil in her heart, and smiled back at him as if nothing had happened. 1

"It's nothing, I'm just curious about the results of your investigation."

Byron looked at her firmly and felt that her tone seemed odd. "Are you feeling unwell?"

Rosalie's eyes trembled and vaguely nodded. "Maybe I slept too long yesterday, so I was a little dizzy. I'll be fine if I adjust my schedule for the next two days."

After that, she turned around hastily and continued to prepare dinner.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1237 –

Chapter 1237 Be More Rational

Byron frowned as he could see that she acted strangely. He wanted to ask more, but remembered how their relationship was before. He stayed silent for a few seconds, and eventually swallowed his question.

Until dinner was served, neither of them said anything.

The three little ones already sat at the dining table as they watched Daddy and Mommy being busy, with smiles on their little faces.

Rosalie's mood gradually eased looking at their smiling faces.

After dinner, Rosalie finally calmed down. The investigation outcome in the afternoon still lingered on her mind. "President Lawrence, can we talk now? ■

The little ones were full of curiosity, and asked impishly, "What are you both talking about?"

Rosalie smiled at the little ones. "The research institute matters has nothing to do with you, you little ones go out and play."

Hearing this, the little ones turned to Byron for permission.

Byron said in a deep voice, "Move along now, kids."

The little ones walked out of the villa slowly.

The two sat down on the sofa, each with a cup of tea in front of them.

"How is the investigation going? Is there any progress? This matter has something to do with Young Master Xander..." Rosalie frowned slightly, her face was full of concern.

She was eager to know the outcome, and still refused to believe that Xander would do such a thing.

Byron's eyes darkened at the mention of Xander.

'In the surveillance, this woman seemed to be still talking and laughing with Xander.

'Now, she is so concerned about Xander...'

Byron could hardly control the anger in his heart.

Though, as he recalled Rosalie's busy figure in the kitchen just now, the anger in his heart was replaced with annoyance.

After a long while, Byron spoke. "I haven't found any substantive evidence yet, and there is no evidence pointing to Xander."

Hearing this, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief. She was about to say that it was impossible for Xander to be related to this matter, then Byron spoke again.

"Because of this, Xander's suspicion is even greater."

Rosalie was taken aback suddenly; her brows were tightly frowned. “Why do you say that?”

Byron could hear her defense of Xander. His tone became slightly icy. “I have checked the surveillance tapes and didn’t find any abnormalities in the footage. However, apart from you, the one who stayed on the experiment table for the longest time was Xander. Just a few minutes before the incident happened, it’s too coincidental that he went out to answer the phone.”

Moreover, Xander’s understanding of toxicity also made him suspicious.

Rosalie’s heart was a little shaken by yesterday’s incident.

The time when Xander went out was indeed a coincidence.

However, based on this reason alone, she still finds it unacceptable to doubt the person who chose her to join this project.

‘Byron will doubt him again and again, most likely because of personal feelings.’

Thinking of this, Rosalie sighed inwardly. “If President Lawrence insists that Young Master Xander is the culprit, yet there is only suspicion but no substantive evidence. I still hope that you can be more rational throughout this investigation.”

Their eyes meet. Byron’s eyes were full of displeasure.

This time, Rosalie did not back down, and looked at him without dodging. 1

After a long time, Byron looked away, and stood up suppressing the anger in his heart. “I have sent the medicines you used that day for inspection. We will need to wait for the inspection results to conduct the follow-up investigation. Thanks for your reminder.”

After speaking, before Rosalie could speak, he turned and left.

After he saw the intimacy between her and Xander, and now seeing her protecting Xander, Byron did not know what he would do if he continued to listen.

He did not want to lose his composure in front of this little woman again.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1238 –

Chapter 1238 Felt Irritated

Rosalie's eyes were full of helplessness as she watched Byron leave.

The three little ones were having fun at the door. When they saw Byron come out with an ugly expression, the smiles on their faces froze.

"Daddy...Did you have a fight with Auntie?" Little Estie carefully grabbed her Daddy's shirt.

Daddy and Auntie finally reconciled. The little girl does not want to see them quarreling again.

Lucian and Nox also looked up at him worriedly.

Byron realized that his mood was in full display on his face, frowned, and adjusted his expression calmly. He raised his hand and touched the heads of the little ones. "No, it's just some work matter, and there are some differences."

Whenever he had trouble with Rosalie before, he often used this excuse.

Therefore, upon hearing this, the little ones were a little skeptical.

Byron saw through the little ones' thoughts and comforted them. "Daddy will see you tomorrow."

This was equivalent to promising that he will come tomorrow.

Only then did the little ones feel relieved and said goodbye to him obediently.

In the next few days, Byron would go to Rosalie's house for dinner almost every night under the excuse of visiting Estie.

Whenever Rosalie expressed her intention to refuse, Byron would use the progress of the investigation as an excuse.

Rosalie had no choice but to swallow her refusal.

With Rosalie as her protector, Little Estie stayed at Rosalie's house for several days, leaving the new kindergarten behind.

Due to Little Estie being bullied in the kindergarten last time, Ms. Sullivan felt very guilty towards Byron. She did not dare to call him to inquire, so she called Wendy instead.

"Miss Fuller, is Estie sick these days?"

Wendy was puzzled. "What's wrong? Why do you say that?"

A burst of anticipation faintly rose in her heart.

If Estie was really sick, she might be able to use the excuse of visiting Estie to get close to Byron.

Ms. Sullivan's tone was also a little puzzled. "Estie hasn't come to school these days, I thought she was sick, isn't she?"

Hearing this, Wendy's face suddenly sank.

In the past few days, she had been planning how to separate Rosalie from Byron. Although Byron had also been in touch with her several times, he was being perfunctory with her. Wendy knew nothing about Estie's situation.

Unexpectedly, Little Estie did not go to the new kindergarten these days.

'According to Byron's previous demeanor, the arrangement for Estie to go to the new kindergarten was considered to be proof that he wants to separate from Rosalie.

'Now that Estie doesn't go to kindergarten, does it mean that Byron has changed his mind again?'

Thinking of this, Wendy felt irritated.

On the other hand, there was no answer for a while, so Ms. Sullivan asked cautiously, "Hello, Miss Fuller?"

Wendy snapped back to her senses; her expression was hideous as she tried to suppress the anger inside. "I forgot to tell you, Estie was unwell for the past few days, sorry that I made you worry."

Ms. Sullivan did not think too much. "It's good to know the situation, I thought..."

She smiled awkwardly, and quickly changed her words. "Then let Estie recuperate well at home. It won't be too late to come back to school when she recovers."

In response, Wendy huffed coldly and hung up the phone without giving Ms. Sullivan another chance to speak.

If she continued, she could not guarantee that she could suppress the anger in her heart.

She still remembered that when she went to see Rosalie that day, Little Estie's face was flushed from crying.

Wendy would have no doubt, if that little b*tch did not go to school because of Rosalie!

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1239 –

Chapter 1239 Why Are You So Angry

Wendy felt uneasy no matter how she thought about it.

After she called Kevin, only did she find out that Rosalie had been discharged from the hospital!

Wendy was even more disturbed by this news.

After much deliberation, she bit the bullet and called Byron.

On the other end, it took a while for Byron to pick up, and his voice was also very indifferent. "What's the matter?"

Wendy gritted her teeth resentfully upon hearing the indifference in his tone. When she replied, her voice was full of concern. "Byron, Ms. Sullivan called me just now, saying that Estie hasn't been to school for the past two days, is she feeling unwell?"

After she finished speaking, Wendy's heartstrings were tense, for fear that Byron would say that Estie was now at Rosalie's place again.

Byron frowned and remained silent for a moment, then said in a deep voice, "Estie has been with my mother these two days, you don't have to worry about it. As for the teacher, you can just say that Estie is not feeling well."

Due to Wendy and Rosalie's friction last time, Byron did not intend to let her know the little girl's whereabouts.

Moreover, after Rosalie's poisoning incident, Byron also clearly knew his own heart.

He had to draw a clear line with Wendy.

From his answer, Wendy's eyes were full of suspicion.

'Given the importance Melody attached to me, if Estie was really with Melody, why wouldn't Melody call me over?

'This is a great opportunity for me to have a good relationship with Estie!

'Since Melody didn't call me, there's no credibility in Byron's words.'

Thinking of this, Wendy's heart slowly sank, and her tone became a little erratic, "Really? I don't even know about such an important matter."

Byron didn't want to talk to her anymore, so he said, "I'm still in a meeting, if there's nothing else, I'll hang up now."

With that said, he hung up immediately without even giving Wendy a chance to speak.

Listening to the busy tone from the other end of the phone, Wendy's face turned livid with anger!

Apart from that little b*tch being at Rosalie's place now, she could not think of any other reason for Byron to lie to her!

Just when she was furious, there was a sudden knock on the door.

Wendy stood up with an ugly expression and opened the door.

When she saw the person at the door, the displeasure on her face did not restrain in any way.

"Sis, what happened? Why are you so angry?"

Andrea was worried, fearing that Wendy would do something impulsive and irreversible, so she dropped by to see her. When she saw Wendy's expression, her heart was full of anxiety.

Wendy gritted her teeth and said, "The little b*tch has gone to Rosalie's house again now!"

Andrea's face was full of astonishment when she heard this. "Rosalie was discharged from the hospital?"

She clearly remembered that Andrius told her after he came home that Rosalie was seriously poisoned, how could she be discharged from the hospital so quickly?

Wendy slammed the door fiercely, "Wretched b*tch that won't die! Why didn't the poison do its job?!"

Andrea could not believe it. "Have you asked Detective Kevin? Rosalie was in a terrible state... Even if she wakes up, the residual poison in her body cannot be eliminated so quickly. How could she be discharged from the hospital so quickly?"

Wendy was already irritable, and even more unhappy when she was questioned, so she gave her a cold look. "How would I know? That coward Kevin, ever since I told him to

kill Rosalie, he has rarely contacted me! If I hadn't asked him about such an important matter, I don't know when he would have told me!"

Andrea felt uneasy at her friend's fury and tried her best to keep her friend calm. "Then... how do you know Estie is with that b*tch?"

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Chapter 1240 Skin The Little B*tch Alive

This question further infuriated Wendy. "Byron told me this!"

Andrea was startled, "Really? How could Byron tell you this sort of thing?"

With that said, Wendy glared at her again.

Andrea shut her mouth in embarrassment.

She just felt that, with Byron's personality, if he really decided to put Estie by Rosalie's side, he would not let Wendy get close to her easily.

It was too strange to tell her the truth so easily.

Wendy explained with a grim expression. "He didn't say it directly, but he said that Estie is with Auntie Melody. Auntie Melody never mentioned this to me, so he had been lying!"

Andrea had similar suspicion too.

However, she was afraid that Wendy would do something wrong on impulse, so she cautiously persuaded her. "Why don't you call Auntie Melody and ask? Maybe, Estie is really at her place?"

As soon as she suggested, Andrea noticed Wendy's expression turned uglier. So, the former quickly changed her rhetoric.

"If Byron really lied to you, then you should also call Auntie Melody. Estie was sent back to Rosalie by Byron. How could Auntie not know about such an important matter?"

With those words, Wendy frowned slightly, her eyes flickered with schemes.

'Indeed, no matter how bad it is, I can still whisper through Melody's grapevines!'

Thinking of this, Wendy took out her mobile phone with an ugly expression, and dialed Melody's number.

The other end quickly picked up, "Wendy, what's the matter?"

Wendy quickly adjusted her mood, and said with concern, "Auntie, just now the teacher called me and said that Estie didn't go to school these days. Byron said that Estie and you are together. I just want to know, is Estie feeling sick?"

Melody frowned. "Hasn't Estie been with you both all this time?"

Even though deep down she already knew, after Melody's denial, Wendy felt a stab to her heart. Yet, she still pretended to be considerate. "I'm a bit busy these days, so I don't have time to look after Estie. I may have misheard, let me call Byron and ask."

After that, she perfunctorily chatted with Melody, then hung up the phone directly.

If she continued, she did not know if she could control her emotions!

"Wendy..."

Andrea stood opposite her, watching her friend's face darkened like the bottom of a pot, her heart becoming tense.

Before she managed to say anything, Wendy slammed the phone in her hand, her eyes were full of anger. "Must be that b*tch! Byron sent the girl to her again!"

Andrea was flustered. "How could that be? Even if Rosalie is really discharged from the hospital, she must be weak now and can't even take care of herself. Why would Byron send Estie to her?"

It was fine if Andrea did not mention. Now that she did, it reminded Wendy of Estie's concern for Rosalie that night.

'Rather than saying that Byron sent Estie, it would be better to say that the little b*tch asked for it herself!

'Maybe, that little b*tch is at Rosalie's place, waiting on the woman's hands and feet!

Thinking of this, Wendy was furious, "Whatever the h*ll that little b*tch is doing over there, I'll know if I see for myself!"

Before Andrea could react, Wendy had already rushed out of the door!

During this period of time, she has placed the little b*tch on the pedestal and treated her with generosity and obedience, yet in the end, this ungrateful child served that wretched sl*t in return...

'One day, when I become the Young Madam of the Lawrence family, I'll be sure to skin that little bitch alive!'

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