

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

Chapter 1241 –

Chapter 1241 Go Back With Auntie

“Wendy!”

Andrea looked at Wendy who was leaving angrily and finally snapped out of her daze.

Then, she heard a loud slam from the door downstairs.

Andrea hurried to the balcony to take a look. All she saw was Wendy striding to the car and speeding off in it.

Andrea clenched her fist in frustration upon seeing this.

The purpose of her coming today was to advise Wendy not to be so impulsive!

However, she still failed to persuade Wendy not to cause trouble!

Andrea was worried about what would happen if she let Wendy go alone!

Andrea quickly headed downstairs, chasing after Wendy's car as they headed to Rosalie's house.

Meanwhile, Rosalie and the little ones had no idea what was happening there.

Rosalie was in the kitchen, preparing lunch for the kids.

“Mommy, will Mr. Byron have dinner with US today?”

Nox stood at the kitchen door, looking at Rosalie with hope.

These days, Byron had been visiting almost every day. The little boys could see his commitment, but they were still feeling insecure.

Rosalie froze for a second upon hearing that question. She soon realized the little boys had been having close contact with Byron recently.

It was so much so that the little ones seemed to expect to have Byron join them for dinner.

“Can Mr. Byron bring me a small cake?”

Nox pondered and used another approach.

Rosalie snapped out of her mind and smiled at Nox. "I don't know. Why don't you call Mr. Byron and ask him yourself?"

Nox eyes lit up in joy, and he dashed out of the kitchen to get his smartwatch, preparing to dial Byron's number.

Lucian and Estelle waited eagerly aside.

Before Nox could scroll to Byron's number, the doorbell rang.

These days, Byron was usually the only one visiting them. Thus, the little ones did not think much about it. They thought Byron came early.

"Mr. Byron!"

Nox put down his watch, and the three little ones ran to get the door.

The kids' smiles froze when they saw the person at the door.

Wendy glanced into the house. Her anger almost burst out when she saw Lucian and Nox beside Estelle.

"Come on, Estie. Go back home with me."

She gave Estelle one chance to obey. She reached her hand out to Estelle with a scary smile.

The little girl, terrified by Wendy's expression, hid behind the brothers as she shook her head.

Wendy's hand froze mid-air, and her expression was ugly.

After a long time, Wendy retracted her hand gloomily and looked at the three kids. "Where's Rosalie?"

The little ones looked at her defensively. "Mommy isn't around. Don't come in."

Then, they took half a step back and wanted to close the door.

Wendy saw through their intention and stopped them by pushing the door. Then, she strode into the house.

The little ones tried to stop her, but they could not because she was an adult. They could only watch her walk into the living room.

"Rosalie, you b*tch! Come out!"

Wendy looked around the living room coldly and wanted to head to the room to look for Rosalie.

Rosalie heard the noise outside from the kitchen and knew something was wrong. Hence, she quickly headed to the living room.

Just as she walked out, she saw the children surrounding Wendy warily, and Wendy looked like she was there to look for trouble.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1242 –

Chapter 1242 What A Shrew

“B*tch!”

Wendy dashed toward Rosalie when she saw her and lifted her hand.

Rosalie frowned and wanted to block the slap. However, the person before her stumbled unexpectedly.

Then, the kids’ cute voices sounded. “Don’t bully Mommy!”

Rosalie looked down and saw the three kids had run before her to protect her. They stood in a row, blocking Wendy from approaching her.

Obviously, they were the ones who made Wendy stumble.

With her face ashen, Wendy looked at the two boys and the little girl.

‘Who do you think you are? You’re just a few little bastards! Get the hell out of the way, or I’ll smack you!’

Wendy even intended to go around them.

Estelle saw that Wendy was going to bully Rosalie again and quickly grabbed Wendy’s clothes. As she glared at Wendy angrily, she shouted, “Don’t bully Auntie!”

Wendy gnashed her teeth as she said, “Ungrateful brat! Let go of me! I’ve been giving you nice food and snacks, yet you’re speaking up for this b*tch!”

Estelle refused to let go. Instead, she clenched Wendy’s clothes tighter.

It spiked Wendy's anger, and she pushed Estelle. "Get lost! I'll teach you a lesson later after I deal with this b*tch!"

It was a sudden push, and Estelle would have fallen if Lucian and Nox were not supporting her from behind.

Rosalie would not tolerate Wendy anymore since Wendy had even pushed the little girl. "This is my house! Leave now! I've warned you about looking for trouble here!"

Wendy sneered as she turned around. "How dare you even say that?! Do you remember what else did you say that day? You promised to stay away from Estie and Byron. Did you do what you promised me?"

Startled, Rosalie did not know what to say to defend herself.

Anger burned in Wendy when Rosalie remained silent instead of answering her. "Why aren't you speaking? Are you mute? Do you think Byron had fallen in love with you just because he sent you to the hospital when you were ill? Let me tell you, Byron would do the same even if it were someone else."

Rosalie's eyelashes fluttered slightly upon hearing that.

"Mommy."

Lucian tugged Rosalie's clothes carefully and said in his cute voice, "Don't listen to her. Mr. Byron cares about you!"

Rosalie smiled at the little boy and said nothing.

However, Wendy was anxious. "Shut up, you little bastard! You know nothing! If it hadn't been for your mother's persistence, Byron wouldn't even look at her."

"Nonsense!" Nox stood before Rosalie and shouted angrily.

Annoyed by the two little boys, Wendy took a step forward and tried to hit them again.

Rosalie did not hesitate to step forward and protect the little ones behind her. "This is between you and me. It has nothing to do with the children!"

Wendy's plan did not work out, and rage overtook her. Displeased, she started cursing Rosalie, "Nothing to do with them? What about all that stuff

they just said? Don't forget, Byron and I are engaged! Why should he be nice to you? It's because you're shameless!"

Rosalie's gaze turned cold. "I don't know what you're talking about. Please leave my house as soon as possible, otherwise, don't blame me for hitting you!"

"You dare to hit me?"

Wendy yelled, "Come on! Give it a try! I'll show Byron what a shrew you are if you dare to lay a finger on me!"

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1243 –

Chapter 1243 How Dare You Hit Me

After being repeatedly provoked by Wendy, Rosalie clenched her fist in frustration.

She did not want to make a scene in front of the little ones.

However, Wendy obviously did not care about the little ones and continued to scold them.

"It's perfect since these little bastards are here. Let them hear what a b*tch you are! Byron and I are engaged, yet you're still clinging to him! Have you forgotten that you have two other sons you gave birth to with some other guy? Are you worthy of marrying Byron?"

Rosalie was pissed off. "Have you said enough?"

Wendy looked into Rosalie's eyes coldly and wanted to continue insulting them.

However, all she saw was Rosalie approaching her expressionlessly.

Wendy frowned slightly, and fear struck her.

Realizing she was afraid of that b*tch, anger rushed through Wendy. "Hit me if you dare!"

Suddenly, a pillow hit her on the face.

Wendy stopped talking and looked sullenly in the direction where the pillow was thrown.

Even Rosalie was stunned.

"Mean lady! Old witch! Don't you bully Mommy!"

The three kids had run to the sofa when they were not paying attention to them. They were taking the pillows and throwing them on Wendy.

The strength of the little ones was weak, and only one pillow hit Wendy.

Even so, anger welled up in Wendy's chest. "Little bastards!"

"Old witch! Get the hell out of our house! Don't think we're afraid of you because we're children!"

The little ones were not afraid and stared at her.

Wendy's face gradually became ferocious. "I almost forgot that you two little bastards even dared to pour water on me. Now, you dare to provoke me again!"

She looked coldly at Estelle. "You ungrateful brat! I'll teach you all a lesson today!"

"Come if you can! We're not afraid of you!"

The kids made ugly faces. "It's you who cling to Mr. Byron!"

The comment stabbed Wendy's weak spot, and she strode to the sofa. "A bunch of brats! I'll hit you all today."

The children ran away, and none of them showed any fear of her.

Rosalie, of course, would not let Wendy lay hands on the little ones.

Watching Wendy walk to her side and wanting to cross her to get to the kids, Rosalie blocked her way.

"Get out of the way!" Wendy snapped. "Since you can't teach these bastards, I'll teach them for you today!"

Rosalie would not budge even an inch. "You don't have to worry about my children, Miss Fuller. Moreover, I think they did nothing wrong."

Wendy sneered. "It's understandable that they're ill-bred because they have a mother like you who's someone else's mistress."

As Wendy spoke, Rosalie slapped her on the face.

Wendy covered her face in shock. She was bewildered. "How... dare you hit me?!"

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

Rosalie looked at her coldly and slapped her again to prove she was not afraid.

Wendy had not snapped out of the shock from the first slap, yet Rosalie slapped her again. It enraged her.

“Good slap, Mommy!

The little ones were gloating behind, clapping and cheering.

That mean lady was always picking on their mommy. They had been putting up with her for ages!

Those two slaps from Rosalie were satisfying to watch!

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1244 –

Chapter 1244 Tolerated You For A Long Time

“How dare you?!”

Realizing she had been slapped twice, Wendy pounced on Rosalie.

Rosalie easily grabbed the acupoint on Wendy’s arm, and the pain made Wendy feel weak.

“I’ll not only slap you, but I’ll have to remind you that the mistress has always been you!”

Rosalie whispered coldly in Wendy’s ears a voice only they both could hear, ‘You’re only engaged to Byron. I was his wife years ago. We wouldn’t have divorced if it weren’t because of you.’”

It was the first time Wendy had heard something like this. The pain was killing her, yet she retorted with her teeth clenched, ‘That’s because Byron loves me. Do you think he would’ve married you if it weren’t for his father?’”

Rosalie’s eyes quivered, and she hesitated a little. However, she soon suppressed the thought.

What Wendy did had gone too far, and she had to deal with this trouble immediately!

Rosalie retorted again, and her voice was cold. “Even so, my marriage with Byron was real. If you hate mistresses so much, why didn’t you stay away from him back then?”

Wendy's face was pale. 'You're unreasonable!'

'You know for yourself whether I'm being unreasonable.'

Rosalie forcefully pressed the acupoint on Wendy's arm. When she had made sure Wendy could not do anything, she shoved Wendy off.

Wendy gasped. Her arm hurt so much that it almost felt numb.

However, thinking of the humiliation she endured, she still wanted to take revenge.

When she dashed toward Rosalie and Rosalie pressed on her acupoint again, a voice came from the door.

'Wendy!'

Andrea had finally arrived. She quickly approached them when she saw what was going on. Without caring who was wrong, she pushed Rosalie. 'Are you crazy? Can't you just talk?'

Rosalie had pressed the acupoints on both Wendy's arms. It hurt Wendy so much that she felt her arms were useless. Fortunately, Andrea supported her, preventing her from falling.

'You're insane!' Wendy looked at Rosalie with hatred and back at Andrea. 'She's mad!'

Andrea shouted anxiously when she saw Wendy in pain, 'Hey, Jacobs woman! Don't you forget Wendy is Byron's fiancée! How dare you hit her?! Aren't you afraid Byron will be angry?'

Rosalie held two needles in her hands, and her gaze was cold. 'It was her who came looking for trouble. I don't mind if Byron wants to stand up for her, but...'

She took the silver needle and approached Wendy step by step.

Andrea saw Rosalie's gaze and felt it was scary. She gradually backed away with Wendy in her arms.

When she took a few steps back, she felt her reaction seemed cowardly and stopped. 'What are you trying to do?'

Rosalie looked at the silver needles in her hands and answered, 'I'm going to teach Miss Fuller a lesson, of course. Since you said you'll ask Byron to deal with me, why can't I take the opportunity to teach you all a lesson first?'

As Rosalie glared at them, she said, 'Lucian, Nox, take Estie upstairs.'

The little ones did not know what their mommy was going to do. However, seeing that those aunties would not bully their mommy anymore, they agreed obediently and took Estie upstairs.

Before they could even head upstairs, they heard a shrill scream from behind them.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1245 –

Chapter 1245 Terrible

Before Andrea could react, Rosalie had inserted the acupuncture needle into Wendy's shoulder.

Only after hearing Wendy's scream did Andrea realize what had happened. She suppressed the fear in her and wanted to stop Rosalie by standing between them.

Unexpectedly, just as she took one step, Rosalie stabbed an acupuncture needle in her wrist.

Andrea's mind went blank, and she instinctively squatted down, holding her wrist. Tears of pain flowed down her cheeks uncontrollably.

'This matter is between Miss Fuller and me. Stay out of it.'

Rosalie's words ran a chill down Andrea's spine.

Then, Rosalie ignored Andrea and squatted beside Wendy expressionlessly.

Without Andrea's help and with the pain in her arm and shoulder, Wendy was in so much pain that she could not stand up.

Noticing Rosalie had no intention of showing her any mercy, Wendy shouted anxiously, "B*tch! Try to kill me if you dare! Otherwise, I won't let you all off..."

Before she could finish her words, she felt another sharp pain in her other shoulder.

Wendy was in so much pain that she could not even scream anymore. She held her arms and fell to the ground. Her forehead was drenched in sweat.

Calmly, Rosalie squatted beside her as she looked at the two women in their miserable state.

'This is only a little lesson I'm teaching you. It's to remind you that killing you is easy for me, but I like to make you feel the pain instead. Try provoking me again if you think I'm just saying it.'

Then, Rosalie glanced at them coldly and got up. "My house is too small to accommodate both of you. Get up and leave if you can, or I don't mind helping you."

As Rosalie spoke, she showed them the clean needle in her hand.

At the mere sight of the needle, the pain in them seemed to increase, and their faces turned paler.

"Just you wait..."

Wendy's gaze was vicious, and her numb hands clenched into fists.

Andrea was afraid Wendy might provoke Rosalie again and quickly bore the pain to get up. She approached Wendy and squatted. "Wendy, let's leave first..."

With that, Andrea helped Wendy to get up.

Their faces were pale because getting up needed the support of their arms, and they broke into a cold sweat.

Andrea did not dare to delay even a second. She helped Wendy to stand up and quickly dragged her out of the house.

"B*tch! That b*tch!"

Wendy walked out and muttered revengefully, "I want to kill her! I'll kill her!"

The two ladies stumbled all the way out of the villa area. Many people looked at them on their way out.

Wendy glared at them, but they gossiped about her instead of being afraid.

'Tsk! That lady must be a mistress who was just beaten up by the wife of the man!'

Wendy heard the gossip.

She was annoyed. "What nonsense are you talking about? Do you even know who I am? How dare you talk about me like that?! I won't let you off!"

Noticing that the person who was gossiping was looking at them and even wanted to approach them, Andrea quickly tugged Wendy. "Wendy, please endure it. What if this gets serious and Byron knows about it?"

Only then did Wendy remain silent and glare at the person before she walked away with Andrea.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1246 –

Chapter 1246 Are You Going To Hit Me Too?

They lowered their heads and bore the humiliation as they headed out of the residential area.

Suddenly, a car screeched and pulled over before them.

Then, they heard a loud slamming sound.

They lifted their heads warily and saw Andrius rushing to them angrily.

“What have you done? What a mess!”

Andrius saw their pathetic state and glared at the people gossiping around them.

The crowd was shocked by his stare and quickly left as if nothing had happened.

Andrius’s forehead puckered, and he looked at his sister and Wendy in a puzzle. “Did you go and provoke Dr. Jacobs?”

Since Andrius saw Andrea with Wendy in the hospital, he had been worried they might cause trouble and asked someone to watch after them.

Andrea had been visiting Wendy frequently these days, yet Andrius did not see them doing anything. Hence, he just turned a blind eye to them.

However, this afternoon, Andrius’ men told him Andrea followed Wendy to Rosalie’s house.

Andrius’ heart raced when he received the news. He rushed to Rosalie’s house once he finished his meeting.

However, he was still late!

Andrea looked at her brother, aggrieved. Her arm hurt, so she sounded annoyed and angry when she said, “We just went to her house to warn her not to disturb Byron. What did we do wrong? Wendy and Byron are engaged!”

Wendy glanced at Andrius embarrassedly as she bit her lip and looked away.

Andrius had always supported Rosalie!

He must be pleased to see her in a pathetic state.

Anger boiled in Andrius when Andrea retorted to him. "Shut up! That's Byron's family matter. Why do you have to get involved in it? Tell me what you did to Dr. Jacobs!"

Andrea was so mad that she shuddered. "Dr. Jacobs! Is that all you care about? Don't you see that Wendy and I are injured? You're telling me not to get involved, yet you're always helping Byron in his matter, others might think you like that Jacobs woman if they don't know you're doing all that for Byron!"

Andrius lifted his hand angrily.

"Are you going to hit me too?"

Andrea's eyes teared as anger grew in her. 'You might as well kill me, then! After all, I can't watch that Jacobs woman get together with Byron!"

Andrius' hand shuddered, and he did not hit her in the end. When he was about to say something, Wendy's body fell on Andrea.

"Wendy!" Andrea was shocked and wanted to help Wendy, but her arm hurt. She could only look at her brother.

Andrius hesitated for a moment before holding Wendy.

"It's your fault! Wendy was already angry about what that woman did, yet you still said something like that!" Andrea angrily blamed him for it.

"Shut up!" Andrius did not want to waste time arguing with her. "Get into the car! I'll send you and Wendy to the hospital. Don't let me see you provoking Dr. Jacobs anymore."

Then, he helped Wendy get into the car.

Andrea snorted reluctantly and sulked.

No one noticed the subtle changes on Wendy's face.

Her arms ached, and she was so annoyed. Hearing the quarrel between the two siblings frustrated her, so she pretended to feel dizzy and fainted.

Fortunately, it shut them both up!

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

Chapter 1247 –

Chapter 1247 Give Her Another Chance To Leave

Andrius drove the two ladies to the hospital, registered Wendy's name, and left after asking someone to take care of Wendy.

Andrius felt he might get pissed off if he stayed with his sister longer.

"Follow Andrea closely and tell me if she's up to anything unusual."

Before leaving, Andrius ordered his men.

Naturally, his men agreed without hesitation.

Andrius glanced at the ward, sighed, and strode out of the hospital.

Sitting in the car, Andrius hesitated if he should visit Rosalie to see if she was fine.

After all, looking at his sister's and Wendy's condition, they seemed to have fought. He wondered if Rosalie was injured since his sister and Wendy were.

However, Andrius gave up that thought after pondering for a while. He chose to call Byron instead.

If Rosalie was hurt, the man who should appear around her at a time like this should be Byron!

Byron answered the call as soon as it went through. "What's wrong?"

Andrius wanted to tell Byron, but he did not know how to tell him that.

He could not say his sister and Wendy went to Rosalie's house to warn her and they fought. In that case, should he tell Byron Rosalie might be injured and ask Byron to visit her?

If he said so, Byron would not forgive Andrea.

Although Andrius felt his sister was stupid, she was his sister, after all. He had to protect her.

With that in mind, Andrius pondered a few seconds before saying, "Wendy and my sister went looking for Dr. Jacobs in her house. I'm not sure what they said to her. Do you want to check on Dr. Jacobs?"

He only mentioned them going to Rosalie's house and did not mention a single word about the fight.

Displeased, Byron asked, "Why did they go there?"

Rosalie had just recovered from being poisoned, and their relationship was getting better.

However, Wendy secretly went looking for Rosalie again and made things complicated again!

Andrius shook his head and told the truth, "I don't know. It's just that my sister and Wendy are both a little injured. I'm not sure if Dr. Jacobs is fine."

Byron was annoyed.

He could not believe they had even hit Rosalie!

"Byron, it's better if you go and take a look," Andrius advised earnestly. "I'm sure Dr. Jacobs wishes you could appear at her house at a moment like this."

Byron answered in his deep voice. "Okay!"

Then, he hung up the call.

"Sir, at noon..."

It was almost noon, and Luther was there to ask what Byron wanted to eat for lunch. He was shocked by the tense atmosphere in the office when he entered.

"Put aside all work for the rest of the day."

Byron ordered coldly.

Luther recalled all the work that day and knew they had no important arrangement, so he agreed.

Just as he wanted to ask why, he saw Byron taking his coat and walking out of the office coldly.

Luther could guess why upon seeing that.

He could not think of anyone other than Rosalie who could make his boss look worried.

It made him wonder what had happened again...

When Byron got out of the company's building, he got into his car and headed to Rosalie's house.

He had gone through the pain of almost losing Rosalie forever, and there was no way he would let her leave him again!

If it was because of Wendy's provocation...

He swore he would never let Wendy off, no matter what his mother would say.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1248 –

Chapter 1248 still Found It Ironic

Rosalie's villa.

The three little ones sat on the sofa sadly, staring longingly at Rosalie's bedroom on the second floor.

"Mommy must be very angry."

Nox's voice also sounded annoyed. "It's those two mean ladies' fault. I'll never let them off if they come looking for Mommy again!"

Lucian frowned. "You're right! We have to protect Mommy!"

Estelle looked at her two brothers worriedly. "Mommy has just recovered from her illness, but they came looking for trouble. The doctor said

Mommy should not experience strong emotional fluctuation."

The little girl was concerned.

Lucian and Nox did not feel strange upon hearing Estelle address Rosalie as 'Mommy' as though it was supposed to be like that.

However, Estelle's words worried them.

Their mommy had shut herself in her room after teaching those two mean ladies a lesson. They feared something might happen to mommy, just like Estelle had stated.

With that in mind, Nox got up from the sofa. "I'll go up and take a look!"

Lucian and Estelle followed Nox upstairs.

The three little ones went upstairs on their short legs.

Standing at the door of Rosalie's room, the little ones tried their best to knock and call their mommy.

However, after waiting for a long time, no one answered.

Estelle was so anxious that she knocked on the door hard, restraining her impulse to call 'Mommy'. Instead, she called out, "Auntie!"

Although Estelle had tried hard to control her tears, Rosalie could still hear the sobs in her voice.

In the room, emotions surged in Rosalie. She was not in the mood to entertain the kids at the door.

She had told them when she went upstairs that she wanted to be alone.

Rosalie felt tired of responding to the little ones' calls.

Only when she heard Estelle's sob did she embrace herself and answer, "Are you hungry? I'll get you some takeout. Sorry, I'm not in the mood to cook today."

The little ones breathed a sudden sigh of relief at her voice.

Lucian looked at the tears rolling in his siblings' eyes and answered, "It's alright. We'll wait for you to eat with US, Mommy. We're glad to know you're fine."

Lucian held Nox's and Estelle's hands and said in his cute voice, "We'll go downstairs and wait for you, Mommy. We'll have lunch when your mood gets better!"

Rosalie nodded silently, not caring if the little ones could see it.

At last, it was quiet at the door.

Rosalie leaned on the pillow at the head of the bed. Emotions surged through her.

Whether she was willing to admit it or not, what Wendy said to her had indeed affected her mood.

Mistress... Such a harsh word. Rosalie had never thought one day someone would call her that.

Although Rosalie had retorted Wendy's mockery, she still found it ironic.

It made her wonder... if she was really a mistress and a homewrecker.

However, during these six years, Byron had plenty of time to marry Wendy. Why did he have to wait until now?

Questioning herself, she tried to convince herself that she had nothing to do with the word.

As her thoughts swayed, the doorbell suddenly rang downstairs.

Rosalie snapped out of her thoughts, got up, and looked at the window.

At the villa's door, Byron was wearing a greycoat and standing before her house with a serious look on his face. He kept pressing on the doorbell and seemed anxious.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1249 –

Chapter 1249 Really A Mistress?

Rosalie was shocked to see Byron, and tears shimmered in her eyes uncontrollably.

"Rosalie, open the door!"

Byron rang the doorbell for a long time, but no one answered. He frowned and shouted.

Rosalie bit her lip, took her phone, and called Byron.

Downstairs, Byron stopped knocking at the door at once and answered with a frown.

"Where are you? Is no one at home?"

Rosalie held back her tears and tried to make herself sound calm. "I want to be alone. Please leave."

'You're at home, aren't you?"

Byron reacted immediately and said, "I'm not going back. Open the door and let's talk!"

Rosalie's tears flowed down her cheeks silently.

Without another word, she hung up the phone and did not stand at the window again. Instead, she sat down on the edge of the bed in a dilemma.

Looking at the dark phone screen, Byron's forehead puckered. He stopped pressing the doorbell and knocked on the door. As he knocked, he shouted Rosalie's name.

"Rosalie! open the door! Let's talk! I'm not going back without you seeing you!"

The three children were discussing how to coax Rosalie in the living room. When they heard the voice at the door, their eyes lit up in joy.

"Daddy! It's Daddy!" Tears were still shimmering in Estelle's eyes, yet she sounded happy.

With that, the little girl got down from the sofa and ran to open the door for her daddy.

Byron looked at the three little ones before him. His eyebrows were knitted, and he did not hide his concern. "Where is she?"

He did not have to tell them who he was asking about.

Estelle pointed upstairs anxiously. "U-Upstairs. Daddy, go and take a look!"

Byron's gaze turned gloomy upon seeing his daughter's tears. He stared at Rosalie's bedroom. Then, he headed to the living room.

The little ones followed him.

Nox could not help complaining, "Just now, two mean ladies came looking for Mommy!"

Hearing the little boy's reproachful words, Byron answered, "I know. That's why I came here."

Then, Byron crouched and looked the little boy straight in the eye. "Can you tell me what the two aunties said to your mommy?"

Nox was flustered.

Mommy never wanted them to interfere with her affairs with Daddy.

However, those two mean ladies were too ruthless.

The little boy clenched his fists secretly and decided to tell Daddy without hesitating.

However, Lucian's voice came from behind him before he could speak.

'They said that Mommy is the mistress who broke your engagement and told Mommy to stay away from you and Estie. She tried to hit Estie, but Mommy stopped her. Then, she tried to hit Mommy!'

The little boy spoke in a very orderly way, and he explained exactly what had happened in a few words.

It was just that he had skipped some of the details.

For example, the two mean ladies tried to attack their mother but failed. Instead, their mommy beat them up.

Byron's expression was gloomy upon hearing the little one's words.

'Wendy! Who gave her the nerve to say that? How dare she lay her hands on my woman?!

"Mr. Byron, is our mommy really a mistress?" Nox looked at the man before him in tears.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1250 –

Chapter 1250 Not Let Anyone Off

The children's naive question made Byron's heart sink.

Mistress.

That was a harsh word to use.

However, Wendy called Rosalie that mostly because of him.

Realizing that broke Byron's heart. Then, he blamed himself for it.

The little boy did not get the answer he wanted and anxiously shouted, "Mommy isn't a mistress!"

Byron snapped out of his thought and touched the little one's head with a heavy heart. "Well, how can your mommy be a mistress? She's..."

Byron stopped there and did not continue.

The little ones did not ask.

Getting the answer that mommy was not a mistress was already a relief to them.

Byron stood up in front of them, i'll go up and have a look. You guys wait here obediently."

The kids nodded and watched as Byron headed upstairs.

Byron walked all the way to Rosalie's bedroom door. He knocked on the door but received no response.

"Rosalie, it's me. open the door. I want to talk to you."

It was the first time Byron had called Rosalie that gently when she was awake.

Rosalie heard his voice in the room, and her emotions broke down.

"Sorry. The children said Wendy and Andrea came looking for trouble. It's my fault. I didn't protect you."

His voice sounded remorseful.

Rosalie held her hands tight, trying to suppress her emotions. She approached the door and tried to speak calmly, "Go back. I'm tired today. I want to have a good rest."

"Open the door," Byron demanded. "I just want to say a few words to you, then I'll leave."

Rosalie wiped off her tears and did not know how to face Byron. She said, " Say whatever you want to say. I'm listening."

The man outside remained silent.

Neither of them said another word. The silence continued for a moment.

After a while, Byron's voice came from outside.

"I know you blame me for this. What went wrong between US six years ago and all the problems happening now is my fault."

Rosalie was shocked. She lifted her head and looked at the door as though she could see the man outside.

She had a vague hunch that what was to come would be something she had not dared to imagine.

“Six years ago, my failure to recognize my feelings made you leave.”

Byron’s voice was deep yet firm. “Now that you’ve returned to me, I’ll never let you go again! I won’t let those who hurt you off! I’ll do what I should do about Wendy!”

Rosalie started to hesitate when she recalled how nice Byron was to her these days.

Something inside her seemed to be telling her to trust him one more time, to give him one more chance.

If it did not work out, she would just run away as she did six years ago.

After all, she had already been through death, and being heartbroken was nothing.

Miraculously, Rosalie opened the door.

Outside the door, Byron, who was still apologizing, froze when he saw the room door open. His gaze never left the door.

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