

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

## **Chapter 1291 –**

Chapter 1291 Don't Want To Be Too High-Profile

Rosalie noticed the change in the director's attitude toward her, and instinctively knew why, she nodded lightly. "That would be the best."

The director was given a cold shoulder, his face became awkward, but still forced a smile.

Miss Leigh Ann hurriedly dissipated the situation. "The children also miss Estie very much, no one will bully her."

Only then did Rosalie smile. 'Til trouble Miss Leigh Ann to take care of Estie."

Seeing that it was time for class, Miss Leigh Ann was going to take the little ones in.

Byron suddenly thought of something, and said in a deep voice, "By the way, if Wendy Fuller comes here in the future, don't let her take Estie away. If I can't come because of anything, Miss Jacobs will be here for me."

After speaking, he gave Rosalie a meaningful look.

Miss Leigh Ann naturally knew what these words meant and looked at Rosalie with a little surprise.

She had long thought that the relationship between Rosalie and Byron was unusual, but she never expected that Rosalie would take Wendy's position!

Realizing this, Miss Leigh Ann's attitude towards Rosalie also changed.

Rosalie did not expect Byron to say that so suddenly, and she did not know how to react.

Estie had already tugged at the hem of her clothes excitedly. "Godmother, really? Will you come to pick me up in the future?"

For a moment, everyone's eyes were on Rosalie.

Rosalie could not say no to the little girl's expectant eyes, she could only smile and nod. "Well, if Daddy can't come, you can go and play with the little brothers!"

Hearing this, the three little ones cheered in unison.

On the side, Byron added. "Similarly, if Miss Jacobs can't come, I will pick them up."

The little ones were even more excited.

Rosalie could not say no, she could only acquiesce.

Miss Leigh Ann looked at Byron, then at Rosalie, nodded knowingly. "Okay, I will take note."

The director suddenly thought of something, and asked cautiously, "Then... if your family members are here, such as Mrs. Lawrence and Director Lawrence, what should we do?"

Speaking of Melody, Rosalie could not help but think of the confrontation between the two that night.

Although her attitude was very tough, her heart was still somewhat affected.

Now that the principal asked Byron this question, she was also a little curious, wanting to know where Byron stands regarding Melody now.

Byron frowned. "If they come, just give me a call, only with my permission, that they can take Estie away."

Hearing this answer, the principal repeatedly agreed.

Rosalie inexplicably felt relieved.

After realizing her own feelings, Rosalie felt that she seemed a little selfish.

'Just because Melody doesn't like me, I actually hope that Byron can stand against his mother for my sake...'

"Then I'll take the kids in."

Miss Leigh Ann took the little ones, bid goodbye to the two of them, and brought the little ones into the classroom.

The principal also nodded at the two of them and went to work.

When Rosalie came back to her senses, she and Byron were the only ones left at the entrance of the kindergarten.

Facing the man's deep gaze, Rosalie forced herself to put away her thoughts, and said helplessly, "Why did you suddenly say that to Miss Leigh Ann and the principal just now?" 2

'If Miss Leigh Ann and the principal knew about this, it's equivalent to announcing this to the whole kindergarten.

'We haven't even confirmed anything between us,' Rosalie does not want to be too high-profile.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1292 –**

Chapter 1292 My Car Broke Down

Byron took it matter-of-factly. "Am I wrong? If you are too busy, I am happy to take Lucian and Nox back to take care of them. So, you are not willing to do me this favor?"

After he finished, he pretended to take a serious look at Rosalie, and said, "Oh well, it's okay if you don't want to, I will let Luther..."

Rosalie saw Byron being a rascal and interrupted him helplessly. "I understand, if you are busy, I will take Estie back."

Byron got a satisfactory answer and nodded slowly.

Rosalie looked at the time and said, "If there's nothing else, see you tonight. I should get to work now."

In the past two days, there was no leader in the institute, and Rosalie worried that something would go wrong.

After speaking, she turned and planned to leave.

"You're just going to leave like this?" Byron was a little displeased.

Rosalie's footsteps paused slightly, and helplessness was almost written on her face.

Ever since she agreed to Byron's pursuit, the man seemed to become a different person, leaving her with no choice...

She turned around and asked, "Then what should I do?"

As soon as the words fell, she saw that the man had walked right up to her.

Rosalie couldn't help being stunned for a moment and watched as Byron leaned over to plant a light kiss on her lips.

"Alright, that's better."

Byron raised his hand to touch her lips, his eyes were dim, "Go on then."

Rosalie was stunned for a few seconds before recovering.

Byron's actions just now, and at the environment they were in turned Rosalie's face beet red. i

"You "

She wanted to warn Byron not to do this in such a public place in the future, but she also knew Byron's current temperament well. He might feel that there would be a next time from what she said.

Realizing this, Rosalie swallowed the words abruptly.

"I, what?" Byron looked puzzled.

Rosalie glared at him with a blushing face. "Behave yourself!"

After speaking, she hurriedly turned around and wanted to leave.

When Byron kissed her just now, although there were only a few people around, they were still scattered around.

Rosalie really did not want to be surrounded by people.

Byron picked up his feet and followed her, and the two walked to their respective cars one after the other.

Rosalie opened the door and got into the car, started the car, and planned to go to the research institute.

Unexpectedly, as soon as the car started, it died again.

Rosalie frowned, and tried a few times relentlessly, but to no avail.

Seeing this, she had no choice but to give up her car and planned to take a taxi there.

Byron's car has not left yet.

Seeing her get out of the car, Byron also got out of the car.

“What’s wrong? Don’t you want to go to the research institute?”

Rosalie frowned and complained. “My car broke down. It’s always been like this since I hit a tree. I’m going to take a taxi there. Don’t worry, you go to the company.”

Then, she planned to bypass Byron into the main road to take a taxi.

As soon as she passed Byron’s side, the man’s voice sounded. “Let me help you check, maybe it’s not a big problem.”

Hearing this, Rosalie felt a little lucky, turned around and followed Byron to her car.

Byron got into the car and checked it, but found nothing, so he said:” Maybe it has to be sent to the shop for overhaul.”

The expression on Rosalie’s face was a bit distressed. “I’d better take a taxi there, sorry for the trouble.”

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1293 –**

Chapter 1293 I Miss You Too

“Why bother with all that trouble?”

Byron’s voice rang in her ears.

Rosalie’s footsteps paused slightly, and she looked back at him in puzzlement.

Byron had already got off the car, met her gaze, raised his eyebrows. “I’m not in a hurry, why don’t you let me drop you off?”

Rosalie hesitated.

‘It was difficult to take a taxi on this road, it would be great if Byron could send her off.

‘However, I’m still not used to the closeness between us.

‘And I can’t just accept Byron’s kindness lightly.’

Byron saw through her thoughts, and said casually, "If you don't want to trouble me, I don't mind charging you for the ride."

Rosalie was at a loss again.

She did not believe that Byron's so-called ride charges were really just literal meaning.

Byron did not disappoint her. "As for the travel expenses, you have to accompany me to a place."

Rosalie asked him subconsciously, "Where are we going?"

Byron did not answer, instead opened the passenger driver's door for her and let her get in the car.

The two stayed there for too long, and the people around had already looked over.

It was getting late too.

Rosalie hesitated for a moment, and finally got into the car.

Byron closed the car door, turned around and got into the driver's seat, and started the car slowly.

As Byron's car drove away, at the corner of the street, Luther heaved a long sigh.

'With such a boss, I really needed to be multi-functional!'

'God knows how I, the dignified assistant to the President of the Lawrence Corporation, crept with guilt like a thief and broke Rosalie's car, under the watchful eyes of everyone.'

'Now, I have to clean up my own mess and find someone to tow the car for repairs...'

After Luther made the phone call, he clasped his hands together and prayed silently in his heart.

'If the young lady finds out about these things in the future, please don't blame me.'

'I only listened to the young master's orders, if she wants to blame, blame President Lawrence!'

In the kindergarten, as soon as Miss Leigh Ann brought the three little ones in, the classroom exploded.

"Estie!"

“It’s really Estie!” it N

All the children rushed forward and surrounded the three little ones.

Just now, some children said that they saw Estie at the gate of the kindergarten, while the other children did not believe it.

It wasn’t until they all saw Estie with their own eyes that they finally believed.

Although they did not like Estie before, it was because Estie did not talk to them. They thought that Estie did not like them, so they avoided playing with her.

Later, with Lucian and Nox’s help, little Estie gradually became able to speak under their guidance, and the children gradually fell in love with her.

During this time when Estie was not around, her classmates missed her very much.

Estie was neglected in the new kindergarten, hence, all of a sudden, she was not used to the enthusiasm of the children, so she turned her head and wanted to ask the little brothers for help.

Lucian and Nox turned around and along with other children, hugged her warmly.

Suddenly, a little boy excitedly kissed Estie’s face, which immediately stunned her.

Upon this, Lucian and Nox stood up protectively. “Boys are not allowed to kiss! Only hugs!”

Estie has not reacted yet, she only knew that the little brothers have spoken, and she nodded habitually.

The little boy stepped forward to apologize to Estie. “I’m sorry, I didn’t mean it, I just...”

Only then did Estie come back to her senses. From the sincere expressions on the children’s faces, a bright smile slowly appeared on her little face.” It’s okay, I miss you too!”

With that said, the children were stunned for a moment, and then rushed upto hug her excitedly.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1294 –**

## Chapter 1294 Pretty Much The Same

Miss Leigh Ann looked at the excitement in the classroom, as she smiled and shook her head.

'It was rare for them to be so happy, so let them play.'

She thought in silence, just stood aside and watched over them with a smile, in case the children had any accidents.

On the side, another teacher in the class suddenly approached her mysteriously.

"Miss Leigh Ann, what is going on between President Lawrence and Miss Jacobs?"

Miss Leigh Ann was stunned for a moment. She thought about what Byron said in the morning, and what Estie called Rosalie.

'Although they never stated clearly, anyone with a discerning eye can tell at a glance that their relationship was by no means simple.'

'After all, even members of the Lawrence family had to obtain verbal permission from Byron when they come to pick up Estie, but Rosalie could pick her up directly.'

'Comparing the two, it would not be an exaggeration to say that Rosalie's position in Byron's heart is more important than his family!'

However, she was not sure if those two people were going to make it public.

Faced with the teaching assistant's queries, Miss Leigh Ann just smiled ambiguously and did not answer.

The assistant teacher said to herself, "I just saw President Lawrence and Miss Jacobs at the window!"

Miss Leigh Ann looked at her puzzled.

The teaching assistant made a kissing gesture.

Upon seeing this, a look of surprise flashed across Miss Leigh Ann's eyes.

Although she already knew about their relationship, knowing that the two actually kissed at the kindergarten gate had a great impact on her.

"Then President Lawrence's engagement with Miss Fuller..." The teacher's face was full of speculation.



Miss Leigh Ann was afraid that she would think too much, so she quickly explained. "They must have broken up..."

She wasn't too sure, but with Byron's attitude toward Wendy, it was pretty much the same as a breakup.

"Before this, I thought that President Lawrence and Miss Fuller don't look like a couple at all! Miss Fuller doesn't treat us like human beings at all. How can she be worthy of President Lawrence?"

The assistant teacher was very dissatisfied with Wendy, and when she learned that Byron had broken up with her, she immediately vented her dissatisfaction. "I don't think Estie likes Miss Fuller very much. Perhaps that woman did something to Estie behind the president's back?" 1

Thinking of this possibility, the eyes of the two fell on Estie in the middle of the crowd.

After they watched for a long time, the assistant teacher suddenly commented. "Come to think of it, Estie looks a little like Miss Jacobs, and she adores Miss Jacobs so much. If I didn't know the truth, I would've mistaken Estie as Miss Jacobs' daughter."

Miss Leigh Ann stared at Estie for a while and felt the same way.

'I didn't think about it before, but now I look carefully, Estie's eyebrows and eyes were indeed similar to Rosalie.

'However, Estie is President Lawrence's daughter, and Rosalie has a child of her own, so naturally they shouldn't be related.'

Thinking of this, Miss Leigh Ann sighed softly. "It would be great if this was the case, Estie won't be silent for so many years."

When the little girl first came to the kindergarten, Miss Leigh Ann was very worried.

Fortunately, Rosalie appeared in the little girl's life.

The assistant teacher also sighed. "Maybe, Miss Jacobs is destined to save Estie? Look, Estie is so happy now."

The two of them could not help but feel a tenderness in their hearts when they saw Estie playing with the children.

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

## Chapter 1295 –

Chapter 1295 Where Are We Going Now

On the other hand, Rosalie sat in Byron's car, and stole a glance at the man through the rearview mirror.

Six years ago, she often did this, grasping every minute and every second to be with Byron, staring at his face and hoping that he would return her gaze, but that never happened.

Now, she finally had the chance to gaze at him openly like this.

However, she always thought that after six years, her feelings for Byron would have faded with time.

She never expected that Byron's face still fascinated her just the same.

"How do you feel? Are you satisfied?"

Byron suddenly turned his head and looked over.

Rosalie was taken aback for a moment and replied awkwardly. "Not bad."

Byron smiled inexplicably.

Rosalie came to her senses and realized what she had just said, her face flushed instantly.

Byron did not intend to push her too hard.

He noticed that she was nervous, so he changed the subject in a timely manner.

"Thanks to you, Lucian and Nox, Estie's condition is much better."

Rosalie unconsciously relaxed at the mention of Estie, her eyes softened. "I didn't do anything. Estie is just timid and needs others to approach her proactively. I have to thank her instead for being willing to open up to me."

Rosalie felt that nothing touched her more than letting a little child rely on her wholeheartedly.

Along the way, the two talked about Estie's developmental change.

Suddenly, Rosalie glanced at the street outside, and felt a little strange.

She looked at the time again, the duration from kindergarten to the research institute had already passed.

“Did we go the wrong way? This is not the way to the research institute.” She quickly remembered.

Byron did not intend to change paths, and asked without changing his expression, “Didn’t you agree to go somewhere with me?”

Rosalie thought of the fare that Byron just said, frowned and said, “You didn’t say we’re going now...”

She still had her mind set on going back to the research institute to have a look.

Byron knew what she was thinking, and said slowly, “You haven’t been to the research institute for so long, isn’t the research institute still operating as usual? The research institute is still functional without you, and if you want to go back, another day won’t be too late.”

This made Rosalie unable to refute.

Indeed, even if she and Yves were absent, everything still ran smoothly in the institute.

The research institute was originally meant to be that way. As long as they received the project, the researchers only needed to carry out the research accordingly, and nothing would go wrong.

She sighed in her heart, and finally compromised. “Then, where are we going now?”

Byron said, “Ever since you came back to Somerland, you have been busy with work and taking care of Lucian and Nox. How can you be so tense all the time? I’ll take you somewhere to relax.”

Hearing this, Rosalie subconsciously wanted to refute, saying that she did not find it hard.

Byron, however, seemed to have expected it long ago, added, “During this time, the Lawrence Corporation is at its peak, I’ve been so busy, along with Yves’ investigation. I’m a little burned out, and I need to take a proper rest.”

Rosalie choked back her intended words.

If Byron only cared about her, she did not think it was necessary.

However, Byron used himself as an excuse, even in order not to let her refuse. He implied that he was tired due to helping her investigate the matter. This made Rosalie feel guilty, she even felt that going out to relax with him was also what she ought to do.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1296 –**

Chapter 1296 Handmade Bracelet

After an unknown amount of time, the car stopped slowly near a beach.

Looking at the endless sea in front of her, Rosalie felt a little emotional.

‘I don’t know how long I’ve not seen the sea.’

She still remembered that six years ago, before they were divorced, whenever she was hurt by Byron, she would go to the beach alone to relax.

Ever since Lucian and Nox came to her, Rosalie’s way of relaxing became playing and spending time with them.

She felt that time spent playing with children healed her broken heart.

Unexpectedly, when she saw the sea now, she had the same feeling.

“I remember, you used to come to the sea often.”

Byron’s voice with a hint of reminiscence rang in her ears. “After you left, I would go to the beach when I was tired. It felt really good.”

After he finished, Byron took her hand without hesitation, and led her to the beach.

It was a working day, there was no one around.

Rosalie hesitated for a moment, then let him lead her.

The two walked by the beach while talking about what happened in the past six years.

It was the first time, calm as ever, for Rosalie to tell Byron everything that happened over the past six years. Apart from Lucian and Nox’s true identity, she almost laid everything out for the past six years.

Byron listened silently, with self-blame and distress in his eyes.

Rosalie felt more and more relaxed as she talked. Finally, she even took off her shoes and walked barefoot on the beach.

Byron could not help thinking of her injury last time.

“Last time it was at night. I got hurt because I can’t see clearly. I’ll be careful this time.” Rosalie smiled at him.

As soon as she finished speaking, she saw a blue shell with sharp corners in front of her.

Rosalie’s eyes lit up, and the smile on her face was pure. “It’s so beautiful, there are always many surprises at the seaside.”

She stepped forward to pick up the shell and showed it to Byron.

Byron just looked at her smiling face. “Yes, it is very beautiful.”

Rosalie was only focused on admiring the shells and did not notice his gaze. She felt a sense of glee when she heard his approval.

An idea arose in Byron, he bowed down and began to search around.

As soon as Rosalie looked up, she saw him frowning and frantically searching, as if he was preparing for battle.

Rosalie could not help being curious. “What are you looking for?”

Byron was frank. “Looking for seashells. Since you like them, I’m looking for a few similar ones, maybe we can make a bracelet.”

Hearing this, Rosalie’s eyes flashed with surprise.

They have known each other for so long, this was the first time Byron wanted to give her something handmade.

The high-ranking legendary president behaved like a high-school kid, wanting to make a shell bracelet as a gift.

Even now, she cannot deny she was shocked.

“You didn’t like the flowers before. I don’t know if the handmade bracelet I made is worthy of your eyes, Miss Jacobs.”

There was a slight cheekiness in Byron’s tone.

Rosalie's heart was moved, but she just smiled and said, "Childish."

Byron did not shy away at all and accepted it calmly. He even found shells on the beach with determination.

Rosalie hesitated for a while, and then helped him along with the search.

Like two young students, talking and laughing as they looked for seashells by the sea.

Rosalie saw a beautiful shell in the distance, got up and walked over without hesitation.

As soon as she squatted down, the surface of the sea suddenly changed, and a wave slammed straight at Rosalie.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1297 –**

Chapter 1297 Making You Worry

Rosalie was caught off guard, and her hair was wet behind her ears, giving her a kind of disheveled beauty.

"Ah!" Rosalie was a little dazed after being splashed, and it took a few seconds for her to realize that all the shells in her palms had been washed away.

Even the one she had originally wanted to pick up was now gone.

Rosalie felt both hilarious and helpless.

'I finally came to the beach. First, I was hit by the waves, then lost the shells I just collected.'

"Are you okay?"

From her voice, Byron noticed that she had gotten so close to the water, got up and walked towards her.

Rosalie wiped the seawater off her face, shook her head at him, and said regretfully, "It's nothing, only the shells are all washed away."

Her clothes were all wet, sticking to her body. The drenched fabric following her movements, her attractive figure was outlined.

President Lawrence, who remained abstinent for six years, felt his stomach tighten at the sight of the woman's appearance.

However, his priority was still her well-being, and said in a deep voice, "Let's go back to the car, we can still come back to look for it another day."

'If you stay any longer, I'm afraid you'll catch a cold.'

Rosalie also knew what he was worried about. Although it was a shame, she turned and walked towards the shore.

"Be careful!"

Byron frowned and strode over to her.

Rosalie, too, heard the sound of the waves behind her, so she quickened her pace to leave, but accidentally stepped on a hidden reef. Her feet slipped and she fell backwards.

The waves rolled over in an instant, almost engulfing Rosalie.

Rosalie fell down unprepared and lost her center of gravity. She could not stand up as she fluttered in panic in the water.

Just when she felt that she was about to suffocate, a big hand firmly held her hand, and then pulled her to stand up from the water. 1

Rosalie spat out a mouthful of seawater in discomposure, panting heavily.

Byron stared at the person in front of him closely, his eyes were filled with unparalleled panic.

After what happened last time, he could never allow anything to happen to this woman in front of him!

"Sorry, I..."

Rosalie finally recovered and wanted to tell him that she was too careless, which made him worry again.

Before she could finish speaking, her lips were sealed.

Byron's kiss came suddenly and passionately, as if devouring her whole.

The hand that was on her wrist loosened, and wrapped around her waist instead, pulling her into his arms without question.

Rosalie had not reacted yet, her body was a little stiff, and her eyes widened in surprise.

'Not sure if I'm hallucinating, but Byron's hands seem to be shaking slightly

As if aware of her distraction, Byron frowned slightly, raised his hand to grab her chin, forced her mouth open, kissing her deeper.

Rosalie finally understood the meaning of the kiss. Her eyes trembled, then she closed her eyes, and wrapped her arms around his neck.

The two kissed passionately in the undulating waves, not caring whether anyone would suddenly appear.

A camera lens protruded from the bushes far from the beach, took several pictures of the two of them, and then slowly retracted. 1

Rosalie felt a little out of breath, so she raised her hand and gently nudged Byron twice.

Only then did Byron let go of her, breathing heavily, and his eyes were even redder.

"Sorry for making you worry."

The aggressiveness in the man's eyes was too strong, Rosalie awkwardly avoided his gaze and apologized softly.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1298 –**

Chapter 1298 Can't Think Of Anyone Else

Byron just looked at her deeply.

After a while, he suddenly leaned over and picked her up.

Rosalie was startled, and instinctively reached out to hug his neck tightly, fearing that she would fall.

Her actions were exactly what Byron wanted, the ruthlessness in the man's eyes eased a little, and he carried her all the way to the shore.

Only then did Rosalie speak while blushing madly. "It's fine now, I can walk by myself."



She knew that she had frightened Byron just now. He would suddenly carry her because he was afraid that what happened just now would happen again.

Byron did not seem to hear her. He carried her all the way into the car, put her in the passenger seat, took a suit jacket from the back and covered her, turned around and got into the car from the other side.

Rosalie saw that the man was still upset and felt helpless herself. "Come on, didn't you say you are here to relax today? This is just a little accident."

With that said, the man's brows still furrowed. Rosalie sighed inwardly, and said in a coquettish tone, "You said you wanted to give me a shell bracelet, don't you forget it."

Only then did Byron turn his head to look at her, "I won't break my promise, I will come and look for it myself some other day, you..."

He stared at Rosalie for a few seconds, "...You go back and have a good rest, don't catch a cold."

Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief, pursed her lips and smiled at him.

Byron started the car and drove back slowly.

At the same time, Kevin came out from the bushes, shook off the branches and leaves on his body, and lowered his head to check the photos he just took.

Kevin was very satisfied to see that his photos had not lost his previous standard.

He imported the photos from the camera to the phone, carefully selected a few, and sent them to Wendy.

Fuller Villa.

Due to Byron's ruthless rejection, Wendy seemed to have lost her soul these two days. She wouldn't even take a step out of the bedroom door.

"Wendy, why don't you come out and have some dinner? There might be a turning point for the engagement. Byron won't be so cruel..."

Magdalene couldn't stand her daughter ill-treating herself, so she tried to persuade her outside the room.

Wendy turned a deaf ear.

'Ever since I learned that Byron was going to break off the engagement with me, Andrea seemed to have disappeared out of thin air and never contacted me again.

'Kevin disappeared even earlier when Rosalie was discharged from the hospital, he must have fallen off the face of the earth!

'No one is reliable!

Just when she was boiling with annoyance, her mobile phone on the side suddenly lit up.

Wendy grabbed it over and took a look. She did not look well.

It was a message from an unknown number.

She clicked to open it, only to see a few candid photos of Rosalie and

Byron together! 1

In the photo, the two were kissing passionately in the sea, and Byron came out of the sea with Rosalie in his arms...

The more Wendy looked at it, the more disgusted she felt, wishing she could smash them through the phone screen. "B\*tch! Rosalie, that b\*tch!"

'Byron and I had not announced the dissolution of their engagement, yet that b\*tch dared to do such a thing in public!

This pill was hard to swallow!

At the door, Magdalene heard some movement inside, and hurriedly knocked on the door. "Wendy! What's wrong with you? Open the door!"

Wendy let her mother worry outside, gritted her teeth and replied to that number.

[Kevin?]

Apart from Kevin, she cannot think of anyone who can secretly take photos of Byron and send them back to her!

There was a quick reply from the other end.

[It seems that Miss Fuller is not feeling too well during this time?]

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1299 –**

## Chapter 1299 Can't Stay Any Longer

Wendy almost broke her jaw through gritted teeth.

[How dare you still look for me!]

She gave him so much money, as a result, during the few days when she needed help the most, he was nowhere to be found!

'The deed was already done, and this shameful creature actually came to me on his own initiative!'

On the other hand, Kevin could completely imagine her gnashing her teeth, but he did not care at all.

[Of course I'll find you. Besides you, who else can I ask for money?]

The last time Wendy asked him to help kill Rosalie, Kevin realized that she was a lunatic.

As soon as Rosalie was discharged from the hospital, Kevin unilaterally cut off contact with her, and took the money Wendy gave him, and ran away across the border.

He wanted to make a fortune at the casinos, but in just a few days, he had lost all his money, and incurred a bad debt.

Only then did Kevin think of Wendy again and planned to come back to extort her money.

He immediately sent another message.

[These photos are a meeting gift. If Miss Fuller is willing, we can continue to cooperate. You know how good I am.]

A flash of madness flashed across Wendy's eyes.

[Cooperate? Sure! Don't you just want money? My offer is the same, you kill that b\*tch Rosalie! I'll give you as much as you want!]

Zhang could see that she was stubborn and lost patience, so he sent a few more photos backhandedly, which were the photos of Wendy poisoning the three little kids. 2

From the new photos he sent, Wendy's expression changed suddenly.

[What is this?! Didn't you delete it already?!]

She spent a full 10 million on these photos!

She even watched Kevin delete it with her own eyes!

Kevin's message followed.

[Delete? Such a valuable thing, why should I delete it? You don't think I can be satisfied with 10 million, do you? These few photos are my cash cow!]

Wendy trembled with anger and continued muttering. "Bastards! They're all bastards! Go to hell!"

Kevin's text message continued.

[I really don't want to be mean, but since you are stubborn, don't blame me. To be frank with you, I owe a lot of gambling debts now. If you don't want to give it to me, I think I can only ask President Lawrence for it, or maybe, I'll look for the future Mrs. Lawrence then.]

These words were not only threatening Wendy, but also mocking her for losing her position as young lady.

This text message sent Wendy over the edge. She raised her hand and threw the phone across the room.

The phone slammed against the door, made a muffled sound, and fell to the carpet.

At the door, Magdalene anxiously called a servant. "Hurry up and find the key to Miss' room!"

In the room, the phone fell face up on the ground, but the screen was still on, and Kevin's messages followed one after another.

Wendy's chest heaved violently. After a long while, she gritted her teeth and picked up the phone again. Looking at the broken screen, she sent a message to Kevin.

[What the h\*ll are you trying to do?!]

Kevin replied.

[I already told you. I want money, as long as you can give me a sum that satisfies me, I'll disappear, if not...]

Wendy almost broke the screen.

'Kevin is such a villain!'

Even if she really paid him a lot of money as he said, he would not delete those photos!

As he said, he will keep those photos forever, and if he is short of money, he will ask her for it!

If she really gave him money this time, Wendy would have caused herself a lot more trouble!

'I've already been stupid once! I'll never do it a second time!

'Kevin can't stay any longer!'

**Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-**

## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1300 –**

Chapter 1300 Playing Dirty With Me

Kevin was completely unaware of Wendy's thoughts, all he wanted was more money, and he was still sending her threatening messages.

Suddenly, Wendy's message came back.

[Okay, I can give you as much as you want.]

Kevin smiled with satisfaction at the reply.

[You should've said so earlier! We have cooperated for such a long time anyway, why do you have to make it ugly?]

Wendy was very impatient.

[Cut the crap, how much do you want?]

Kevin thought for a while.

[Fifty million. Miss Fuller should be able to afford it.]

Kevin owed 20 million in gambling debts alone, as for the other 30 million, he planned to gamble again to see if he could turn his luck around.

'No matter how bad things were, I can use these photos and ask Wendy again!'

He thought it was perfect.

On the other hand, Wendy felt annoyed when she saw this number.

'Fifty million! Why didn't he just tell me that he wanted the whole Fuller fortune?!

'Did he think that 50 million could be taken out casually?!

This number also reinforced Wendy's determination to kill Kevin. She replied.

[Where are you? I want to talk face to face. This time, you must delete the negative in front of me!]

Kevin quickly sent her an address.

[Tomorrow at eleven o'clock before noon, I will be here, gladly waiting for you, Miss Fuller.]

After he sent the message, Kevin skillfully pulled out the SIM card and threw it into the sea, then turned around and disappeared along the coast.

On the other hand, Magdalene finally got the key, opened Wendy's room door from the outside, and rushed in. "Wendy, what's wrong, are you alright? What happened just now?"

Then, she saw the phone in Wendy's hand with a broken screen.

She knew that it was Wendy who broke the phone.

"Did someone say something to you?" Magdalene asked with concern.

Wendy's heart was full of anger, she did not bother to even look at her mother. "It's nothing, I'm annoyed, don't bother me!"

Magdalene was taken aback by her attitude.

Wendy was still her own flesh and blood. Magdalene hesitated for a few seconds and tried to show concern.

However, Wendy pushed her away and strode towards the door.

'We will meet at noon tomorrow, so I'll find someone good today, so Kevin, that weasel, can be gone for good!'

"Wendy, where are you going?" Magdalene was very worried when she saw her leaving without eating.

Wendy did not even look back and strode out of the villa.

At noon the next day, Kevin confidently waited in the abandoned factory from last time, waiting for Wendy to send him money.

Once it was the appointed time, there was a sound of footsteps in the factory.

Kevin stood up keenly and took a look from the corner.

Wendy stood alone at the gate, holding a bank card in her hand, looking around for him. "Kevin? Where are you? Come out! I want to see you delete the negatives with my own eyes!"

Kevin was about to make a sound, suddenly he saw another figure behind Wendy, with half his body exposed behind a pillar, holding something in his hand!

After discovering one, it was easy to find the rest. There are more than a dozen of them added up!

As Wendy approached, those men approached the factory cautiously.

Kevin sneered. "Miss Fuller, you are playing dirty with me. Have you forgotten what I do?"

With that said, Kevin sprinted to the window on the second floor and jumped down without hesitation.

Immediately afterwards, there was a loud noise in the factory. "There! After him!"

Kevin started the car unhurriedly and rushed straight to the path he had found a long time ago.

Wendy's men ran out to chase, and then went back in to get their cars. By the time they started the car, Kevin had already disappeared.

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