

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

Chapter 1301 –

Chapter 1301 Too Bold

Kevin escaped from those people tailing him. Then, as he drove the car, he sent Wendy a message.

[Cooperation breakdown. I'll go and get the money from President Lawrence. Miss Wendy, pray for yourself!]

After sending the message, he turned off his phone.

With Wendy's fear of Byron, Kevin knew Wendy would spam call him.

All he wanted was money, not to deal with trouble like Wendy.

In the factory, as soon as Wendy received the message from Kevin, she scolded her subordinates as she dialed Kevin's number repeatedly.

Byron had already broken off their engagement. If he knew what had happened, she would be doomed!

Wendy regretted it. She would never let Kevin go to Byron, even if it meant she had to give him 50 million bucks.

Unfortunately, Kevin seemed to have expected that she would regret it. She could not get to him no matter how many times she called.

Wendy still failed after many attempts and smashed her phone on the ground in anger. Then, dread twisted in her gut.

That maniac, Kevin, would do anything for money!

He must be on his way to Byron's house now!

Panicked, she pondered what she should do next.

Wendy did not know what to do. After pondering for a while, she staggered to her car and ordered the driver to take her back home.

She needed to go back home and talk to her parents about it!

If Byron knew what she had done, the Fuller family would be doomed!

Kevin would do anything for money.

He drove all the way to Lawrence Corporation's building.

Looking at the towering building, Kevin gulped guiltily.

As Wendy said, the three of them were in the same boat.

Giving Wendy in was giving himself in.

However, he had no choice. He needed the money!

If he did not get that money, those madmen would kill him!

Either choice would lead him to death, and he could only take the chance.

With that in mind, Kevin dialed Byron's number, which he spent lots of effort to get.

Meanwhile, Byron noticed his phone ringing and saw an unknown number calling in. With a frown, he answered.

"Mr. Lawrence, I'm Kevin Grimes. Do you still remember me?"

A strange voice came from the other end.

Byron recognized the voice almost immediately. "Kevin Grimes?"

He did not take this private investigator seriously before and had only sent a few ordinary subordinates to track him.

After following the private investigator for a few days, Byron lost him, which made him regret it.

However, never did he expect Kevin to call him.

Kevin chuckled wryly. "President Lawrence, you have a good memory. I'm sure your time is precious, and I don't want to beat about the bush. I need an amount of money, but it's not for nothing. I'm trading it with the information you wanted to investigate. I found some things about it. You can listen to it first."

Byron was aware of what Kevin meant.

Sure enough, the private investigator knew the truth behind the kids' being infected by the bacteria.

"Well, how much do you want?" Byron asked in his deep voice.

Kevin felt even guiltier now. "You can pay me according to the price you wish to give after listening to what I want to tell you, President Lawrence. However, it's best if you can pay me more than 20 million bucks."

Even Kevin felt he was too bold to demand so much from Byron.

He had helped Wendy harm Byron's kid, and now he even asked Byron to pay him for the information he got.

On the other end of the call, Byron pondered.

When he spoke again, Kevin shuddered in fear subconsciously. "Where are you? Let's meet and talk," Byron neither agreed nor refused.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1302 –

Chapter 1302 Also What She Had Done "I'm outside Lawrence Corporation!"

Kevin answered quickly.

Byron nodded and beckoned Luther to go and lead Kevin to his office as he spoke to Kevin, "My assistant will bring you to my office."

Kevin agreed. When Byron hung up the call, he nervously got out of his car.

Soon, Luther was at the entrance of Lawrence Corporation.

Kevin strode over and followed him all the way into the elevator.

The elevator slowly moved up and gradually stopped at the top floor.

Luther took him to Byron's office door and knocked on the door before asking Luther to go in himself.

When the door opened, Kevin felt his bones turn to jelly. He stammered as he asked Luther, "Won't you go in with me?"

Luther smiled politely. "President Lawrence wants to talk to you personally."

After explaining, Luther's smile faded, and he was cold again.

Kevin hesitated for a while and could only muster up his courage. Since he was already here, he had to face it.

With that in mind, Kevin walked into the office.

Byron was sitting behind his desk, looking through documents.

When Kevin walked in, Byron put away what he was doing and crossed his arms before his chest. Then, he nodded as he spoke coldly, "Mr. Grimes, please have a seat."

Kevin plastered a smile and stiffly sat opposite Byron.

"You said you had the information you want to sell me. You can tell me about it now," Byron's voice sounded calm, and he did not show any of his emotions.

Although Byron did not show anger, Kevin still felt nervous. "Before I speak, I want to get a guarantee from you, President Lawrence."

A slight frown appeared on Byron's face as he beckoned Kevin to continue.

"You know we're hired to do anything for the person who paid us. We have no choice sometimes."

Kevin tried to make himself sound innocent.

Byron sneered and said, "Continue. I'll judge it myself."

Kevin could not refute that. Since he had already chosen to speak, he could not decide how Byron would deal with him.

"Why don't you tell me who you work for?" Byron stared at Kevin's face as he emphasized each word he said, "Is it Wendy?"

Kevin broke into a cold sweat as he looked at the person before him, shocked.

Since Byron could guess it was Wendy, what would he not know, then?

In that case, his information would be worth nothing.

"It's... her!" Kevin quickly took the initiative to explain, "She forced me to do it! I didn't know what she wanted to do. She just asked me where Miss Jacobs and the children were. I didn't think much of it, so I told her. Who knew she brought a bottle and poured the contents into the children's water?!"

Byron's gaze deepened as he asked, "Do you mean it was when Rosalie took the kids out camping?"

He remembered something Rosalie had said to him earlier.

At that time, Rosalie had told him it was Wendy who had put bacteria in the children's water.

However, Byron did nothing because there was no evidence.

If this was true, the teenagers chasing after the two little ones the last time they came to look for Estelle was also because of Wendy.

Byron only found it ironic that he gave Wendy a chance before this.

If he let that vicious woman marry him, she might cause chaos in Lawrence Corporation!

"Is there any evidence?" Byron looked at the man before him coldly. Kevin was shocked and quickly took out the photos from his bag.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1303 –

Chapter 1303 More Than What He Saw

Byron took the photos over expressionlessly.

Since things had come to this extent, Kevin did not plan to hide anything anymore. The things he handed Byron also included the camera he used when he did what Wendy assigned him. Other than a few evidence photos, he had countless pictures of Rosalie, which Wendy asked him to take secretly.

After handing Byron the camera, Kevin waited nervously.

Byron scrolled through those photos.

The first photo he saw was the photo Kevin had shown him on purpose. It was the photo of Wendy placing the bacteria in the kids' water.

In the background was the meadow where Rosalie had last camped with the children.

Although Kevin only took a few photos, they showed Wendy's viciousness and her cautious gaze when she did it.

Byron squinted his eyes. He suspected that Wendy must have done more than what these photos had captured.

With this in mind, Byron flipped through the other photos one by one.

However, the photos were mainly of Rosalie and Xander. Some were also of him and Rosalie.

Even though Rosalie had accepted him and their relationship was close, Byron still felt jealous and annoyed upon looking at the photos of Rosalie and Xander together.

Kevin had even taken some of the photos from a specific angle to make it seem like Xander and Rosalie were intimate.

The atmosphere in the office became tense.

Kevin was keenly aware of Byron's mood change. He peeped at the camera and quickly explained when he saw the few photos, "President Lawrence, please don't misunderstand. I took these photos from an angle that would make them look intimate. Miss Jacobs has been keeping her distance."

As Kevin spoke, he was filled with remorse.

Byron glanced at him coldly.

He knew that, but looking at these photos still made him feel... jealous.

What was he doing when Rosalie was spending all those days with Xander?

He was ignoring the woman and thinking of making Wendy Estelle's stepmother.

A sudden surge of anger rose in him upon thinking of that.

Suddenly, he flipped through some familiar photos.

Byron froze and looked at Kevin. "Did you send these photos to Wendy?"

Kevin did not know what was going on in Byron's mind. He grinned as he nodded. "I sent most of the photos to Miss Fuller."

Fury overpowered Byron.

These several photos were those photos Melody had used to question him!

He had asked Melody who had sent those photos to her, yet she told him it was from an unknown number.

Now it seemed that Wendy was more cunning than he had expected. She had done more than what he saw!

“President Law...” Byron’s cold expression scared him, and he quickly explained, “President Lawrence, I did all these because I was paid. I know nothing except for these. Wendy is crazy! She even wanted me to kill Miss Jacobs. I wouldn’t dare! However, she threatened that if I didn’t cooperate, she would tell you I did all this. I had no choice. So, I escaped...”

Byron flew into a rage. “What did you say?”

That b*tch even wanted to kill Rosalie!

Kevin shuddered in fear. “When Miss Jacobs was in the hospital that night, Wendy went berserk...”

He was too afraid to say the rest of the words.

The office fell into a dead silence.

Kevin was about to continue when Byron suddenly lifted his hand.

The camera in his hand flew out and almost hit Kevin’s face. It smashed into pieces.

Kevin’s legs felt weak, and he almost fell off his chair to kneel before Byron.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1304 –

Chapter 1304 A Storm Is Coming

It took Kevin a long time to recover from his shock.

“President Lawrence, I’m sorry! I won’t do such things anymore. It was Wendy who forced me!”

Kevin begged desperately for mercy, “I don’t want any more money! Please spare my life! I’m out of here!”

He got up from his chair and wanted to leave the office quickly.

This office was like hell to Kevin because of Byron’s anger. He had no guts to continue sitting here.

“Wait.”

As he ran to the office door, Byron called out coldly.

At the same time, Luther stood at the door, blocking his way. He beckoned Kevin, indicating that Kevin should go back into the office.

Kevin was trapped in the office by them. All he felt were regrets.

If he could go back in time, he would not have dared to come looking for Byron, even if he had been bold.

Kevin staggered back into the office when he realized he could not escape, yet he looked at Byron from afar. “President Lawrence, is there anything else you want to tell me?”

Byron stood up and gave Kevin a ravening look. “I can give you the money.”

Kevin was startled to hear that. He could not believe his ears.

Byron was giving him the money he asked for?

It made Kevin wonder if he was dreaming.

Then, he heard Byron saying, “Not now.”

Kevin was again dejected.

He had been in this field so long that he was already wise enough.

As soon as Byron said this, he knew Byron wanted him to do something for sure.

Besides, it would not be easy.

However, Kevin had no choice.

Rather than Byron forcing him to do it, he would use this opportunity to flatter Byron.

With that thought in mind, Kevin grinned as he tried to flatter Byron. “President Lawrence, what do you need me to do? I’ll do my best!”

Byron ignored him and told Luther, who was at the door, “Take Mr. Grimes to the lounge.”

Luther responded humbly.

Kevin, who stood there, felt his heart hammering, and nervousness killed him.

Meanwhile, Wendy was back home.

When Wendy got out of the car, she staggered and almost fell.

“Wendy!”

In the villa, Magdalene sat worriedly in the living room. When Wendy returned, Magdalene looked better as she asked, “Where have you been? You haven’t eaten anything or left your room in days. You finally came out today, but you went out for so long. Do you know that it worries me not to know where you’ve been all day?”

Beside her, Henry stood there looking worried.

“It’s alright that Byron broke the engagement between you two. Your grandpa helped Byron before, and the Lawrence family still owe their gratitude to us Fuller family.”

Magdalene comforted her daughter.

Although they were unhappy about breaking off the engagement, they still felt that their daughter’s health was more important.

Before Magdalene could say more, Wendy stuttered and interrupted, “Dad, Mom, a storm is coming. The Fuller family might be doomed...”

Magdalene froze and looked at Henry to ensure she had not misheard that.

Her heart sank as she asked worriedly, “What happened? Why are you saying this suddenly?”

Henry observed Wendy and felt uneasiness rising in him. “Tell us the truth! What did you do?”

Wendy’s lips were trembling. “I-I’m in trouble! Byron won’t forgive me.

Mom, Dad, help me! Only you can help me!”

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1305 –

Chapter 1305 Will Come After Me

Magdalene panicked when her daughter reacted like that and subconsciously looked at Henry.

Henry still had a clear mind, yet he seemed displeased. "What did you do again?"

Hearing her father's question, Wendy drooped her eyes guiltily, and her eyelashes fluttered.

Even then, she was still thinking about how to make what she did sound less serious.

She thought for a moment before speaking carefully.

"I-I put bacteria in the water I gave Estie."

Magdalene and Henry were both disappointed when they heard that.

They had always known their daughter did not like Estelle and was mean to that little girl.

However, they kept an eye closed since Byron never noticed it.

They did not expect Wendy to be foolish to this point.

Wendy also noticed the emotional change in her parents and quickly explained, "I didn't mean to! I just wanted to take care of that b*tch Rosalie! I was trying to make those two bastard kids of hers ill! Who knew... Who knew Estie's cup was also by my side, and I was tempted to..."

Before she could finish her words, Henry slapped her hard on the face." What a fool!"

Wendy covered her face and hung her head down for a long time without saying a word.

"Is it only this?" Henry gasped for breath and calmed down for several seconds before he asked again.

Wendy's pupils quivered. "I've only hurt Estie once with the bacteria, but Byron doesn't know about that! He doesn't have proof."

Henry shouted, "Have you forgotten who Byron is? He can find out everything about it even if you leave a small trace behind."

Wendy panicked more when she heard this. "What should I do now? Estie is the apple of Byron's eye. If he knows I've hurt Estie, he'll come after me..."

She had even framed Rosalie countless times...

With their current relationship, Wendy did not doubt that Byron would take revenge for what she did before and now. He would make her pay for it.

With that thought in mind, Wendy was on the verge of breaking down and grabbed her mother's skirt. "Mom, you have to save me! I know that what I did was wrong!"

Magdalene felt helpless.

Her daughter, whom she knew best, must have done more than what she had told them.

Byron had every reason to be mad at the Fuller family for what Wendy had done to Estelle.

She looked at Henry, hoping he would come up with something.

"What a fool! How could I have given birth to a foolish daughter like you?!"

Henry paced restlessly around the villa.

After a long time, he stopped and told Magdalene, "Call Melody! Now we can only count on her to put in a good word for us!"

Magdalene was already in a daze, and she did what Henry told her.

Just as she took out her phone to call Melody, Wendy's phone rang suddenly.

Their focus was instantly on it.

Wendy's phone screen had already cracked because she smashed it in the factory due to anger.

However, she could still see the caller ID.

It was a call from Byron.

Just seeing the name scared Wendy. In a panic, she threw away her phone. "Byron must be after me now! I can't answer! I shouldn't answer!"

"Do you think he'll give up just because you don't answer?" Henry roared.

Wendy jumped in fear again, and her hands trembled as she answered the call.

From the other end of the call, Byron did not wait for her to speak and said coldly, 'Til wait for you at Lawrence Manor at two o'clock."

Then, he hung up the call.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1306 –

Chapter 1306 Loopholes Everywhere

It was about two hours later.

Magdalene did not dare to waste any second. She quickly dialed Melody's number.

Melody picked up soon after the call went through. * Magdalene, what's wrong?"

She sounded calm.

Obviously, she knew nothing about what was going on.

Magdalene forced herself to calm down, but her voice trembled uncontrollably. "Do you have time? Wendy wants to talk to you about something."

Melody was puzzled to hear Magdalene speak like that. "What happened? Is it about the engagement? Don't worry, I'll talk to Byron..."

Wendy and her parents felt guilty when they heard Byron's name.

Magdalene only dared to say, "You'll know when you arrive..."

Then, she hung up the call.

She believed Melody would come!

As expected, half an hour later, Melody was already in the living room of the Fuller family's residence.

Looking at the gloomy faces of the three people, Melody's heart sank, and she frowned. "What happened? Why are you all like this?"

Suddenly, Wendy pounced at Melody and hugged her legs.

Melody was startled and about to say something, but Wendy spoke before she did.

"Auntie, I know my mistake! Please help me! I won't do it again!"

It broke Melody's heart to see her like that. "Tell me about it. Maybe I can help you."

Wendy sobbed and said, "I told you before that Rosalie took Estie out camping, and Estie got infected with bacteria.

Actually, I did it!"

Melody's smile faded. "What on earth is going on here?"

"I didn't mean to hurt Estie! I just wanted to teach Rosalie and her two kids a lesson. However, something unexpected happened, and the bacteria got into Estie's cup, and Estie got infected."

Trying to make her crime sound less grave, Wendy continued. "I didn't expect it to become like that, so I didn't dare to tell you..."

Before she could finish speaking, Melody slapped her.

Melody's slap was harder than Henry's.

Hearing that her trusted future daughter-in-law dared to harm her little granddaughter angered Melody!

She suddenly remembered the incident of Wendy spanking Estelle.

At that time, she was obsessed and actually believed Wendy did that for Estelle's safety.

"Auntie..." The slap dumbfounded Wendy. After a few seconds, she lifted her head slowly and looked at Melody in despair.

Melody mercilessly shook off her hand. "Don't call me that! If you had really taken me as an elder, you wouldn't have lied to me all these years! You wouldn't have hurt my granddaughter. Wendy, I didn't realize you were so vicious! You've let me down!"

Wendy's and her parents' hearts sank when they saw Melody's reaction.

Magdalene was still holding onto some hope. "Melody, for our years of friendship..."

'You don't deserve to call me by my name!"

Melody's anger made the three people of the Fuller family feel breathless.

Suddenly, Melody thought of something and looked at Wendy by her feet. "What about the car accident previously?"

Now that she recalled it, there were loopholes everywhere in the accident.

Wendy lowered her head and dared not speak anymore.

Noticing the situation had developed to this stage, Magdalene and Henry knew they had no other choice. Panicked, they knelt before Melody.

“Mrs. Lawrence, please help us! Spare us this time, and we promise never to appear before the Lawrence family-“

Before they could say more, Melody interrupted. “Tell Byron about thi. My maiden name is Bloome, not Lawrence. I don’t decide for my son.”

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

Chapter 1307 –

Chapter 1307 Come To The Manor

Wendy and her parents were disappointed that they had failed to beg for mercy.

Melody glanced at them coldly. “How dare you cheat me all these years and have the guts to beg mercy from me now?!”

The three of them had their heads down, not daring to say a word.

After a moment of silence, Melody turned around and left. “I wish you luck!”

There was a long silence among the three in the living room.

Suddenly, Henry stood up and looked at his daughter, who was half kneeling on the ground. He could not bear to let Byron hurt her. “I’ll send you abroad!”

Wendy lifted her head in shock.

‘This is the only way!’ Magdalene sighed. “If you leave, we can at least keep you safe. Otherwise, we might lose both our money and you.”

Wendy hesitated.

Going abroad...

Would Byron let her go if she was abroad?

Besides, would Byron give her a chance to go abroad?

Thinking of these concerns, Wendy could not make herself agree.

In a blink of an eye, it was half past one.

Wendy and her parents had no choice but to go to the manor.

What Wendy did was enough to enrage Byron.

Byron would think they had not realized their mistakes if they were late.

Meanwhile, Rosalie knew nothing about what had been happening between the Fuller family and the Lawrence family.

She had a cold yesterday, and Lucian and Nox were worried about her. Thus, they took a day off to accompany her.

The little ones, eager as ever, brought her medicine and poured her water.

Rosalie only had a mild fever, but the little boys would not let her out of bed.

Byron and Estelle had even visited her that morning. They left only after making sure she was not seriously ill.

Rosalie was about to take a nap and give her two children a rest when the phone on her desk rang.

She took a look and saw Byron's name.

Rosalie thought it was him calling because he was worried about her health. She answered the call.

"Are you feeling better now?"

Sure enough, Rosalie heard Byron's voice as soon as the call went through.

Rosalie felt touched hearing his concern. "It's only a mild fever. It's nothing. You guys are taking it too seriously."

The three little ones took a day off just because she was slightly ill. Even Byron wanted to leave his work to take care of her.

After persuading him for some time, Rosalie managed to stop him from doing that.

Byron's words sounded serious as he said, "Come to the manor if you can. I'll ask Luther to pick you up."

Startled, Rosalie had a bad hunch. "What happened?"

Knowing she was unwell, Byron would not request something like that unless it was important.

Byron's forehead puckered, and he did not know how to explain to her. He could only say, "I'll tell you when you're here. Luther will be at your place any minute now."

Rosalie no longer questioned. She nodded and said, "I'll get ready."

Byron answered, "Bring Lucian and Nox with you."

The person Wendy hurt was the kids, after all. Thus, she had to apologize to them personally.

Rosalie was even more puzzled now.

However, she could tell from Byron's tone that it was important.

"Okay," she agreed.

After Rosalie hung up the call, the two little boys came through the door with a glass of water.

Rosalie took a sip of the water and said, "Mr. Byron asked me to take you guys to the manor. Get ready. Uncle Luther will be here soon."

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1308 –

Chapter 1308 Following And Investigating You

When Lucian and Nox heard they were going to their daddy's place, they were overjoyed.

The little boys thought Daddy was worried about Mommy and wanted to take her over.

However, they did not understand why he would want to fetch Mommy there.

If Daddy was worried about Mommy, would it not be easier for him to come over and take care of Mommy?

The little ones were confused when they walked out of Rosalie's bedroom.

Before they could think of an answer, Luther was already downstairs knocking on the door.

Rosalie had changed her clothes and went downstairs to get the door.

"Miss Jacobs, Master asked me to pick you and the kids up and drive you to his manor," Luther spoke respectfully.

Rosalie nodded. "I know. He called me. The kids are coming down. Please wait for a moment."

Lucian and Nox trotted down the stairs as soon as she said that.

Luther took them to the car when they were ready.

On the way to Lawrence Manor, Rosalie could not help asking, "Do you know why Byron is asking us to go to his place?"

Luther hesitated for a few seconds and shook his head. "You'll know when you get there."

He knew, but he thought it was inappropriate to tell Rosalie if Byron had not told her yet.

Rosalie's brows furrowed, and she felt that it was strange.

From Luther's expression, Rosalie could guess he knew something.

However, he would not say it.

The more mysteriously Luther acted, the more Rosalie found it strange.

Lucian and Nox also felt a little uneasy because they had no idea why they were going to the manor this time.

20 minutes later, the car slowly pulled over at the gate of Lawrence Manor.

Luther walked in with the mother and sons following him.

Byron was already waiting in the living room.

Behind him, a man of medium height with a handsome face was standing somewhat stiffly.

When he saw Rosalie, he greeted her flatteringly, "Hi, Miss Jacobs..."

Rosalie was unsure if it was her imagining things or if the man seemed to be seeking help from her.

She looked at Byron with some puzzlement. "Who is this man?"

When her eyes met Byron's, she saw the complicated emotions in his eyes. They were so strong that she could not bear it.

"What the matter? Why are you...?"

She wanted to ask Byron why he was looking at her like that.

'This is Kevin. Mr. Kevin Grimes, a private investigator.'

She was interrupted by Byron's voice.

Rosalie did not understand. She had never heard of that name, but that man's reaction showed that he knew her.

As if noticing her confusion, Byron explained, "He has been following and investigating you for some time."

Rosalie was stunned to hear that.

Her gaze showed fear when she looked at the man behind Byron again.

Someone had been following her all this time.

However, she never noticed!

Why would that man follow her? What did he do when he followed her?

Many questions flashed across Rosalie's mind, and she wanted to ask.

Before she could speak, a tiny figure dashed down the stairs suddenly, "Godmother! Lucian! Nox!"

Estelle woke up and came downstairs to look for her daddy. However, she saw them and excitedly trotted down the stairs to Rosalie's side.

Rosalie swallowed the questions she wanted to ask and smiled at the little one.

“Are you feeling better, Godmother? Why are you suddenly here?”

Estelle looked at her with concern. As she spoke, she tiptoed to touch Rosalie’s forehead.

Rosalie lowered her head to let Estelle touch her. ‘The fever has gone.’”

The little girl felt relieved after touching her forehead.

Byron looked at the three little ones getting along well and Rosalie smiling. That scene boiled the anger in him.

If it were not for Wendy, they would already be living happily as a family.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1309 –

Chapter 1309 They Begged For Mercy

After Rosalie assured Estelle that she was fine, she took the little ones to Byron.

“Mr. Byron, why is this uncle following and investigating Mommy?”

Lucian was cautious and observant. He had been observing Kevin when Rosalie was talking to Estelle.

Rosalie also frowned and glanced at Kevin when she heard Lucian’s question.

She had a hunch that the reason Byron had called them here had something to do with Kevin.

What she could not figure out was why he wanted her to bring Lucian and Nox along.

She looked at Byron, worried. “Should we let the kids play upstairs?”

Byron, however, shook his head thoughtfully and said, “It has something to do with them.”

The ones Wendy needed to apologize to most were these three kids.

Rosalie and the little ones were stunned.

They were just kids. What could possibly make Byron put on such an expression?

Suddenly, something struck Rosalie, and she looked at Byron while hesitating to speak. "Is it..."

"Have a seat and wait for a while." Byron beckoned them to sit beside him.

Rosalie could only keep the questions she wanted to ask to herself, but she was still in a dilemma.

The little ones, however, did not hesitate. They ran and sat beside Byron, purposely leaving the seat beside him for Rosalie.

Rosalie frowned reluctantly and finally sat beside the kids.

She had no idea what would happen later, but she did not want to be high profile about her relationship with Byron.

After taking her seat, Rosalie pondered silently.

It had to do with all three of them. All she could think about was the bacteria they got infected with the last time she had taken them camping.

Did Byron get the results of the investigation?

Suddenly, she recalled how Byron had introduced Kevin.

Since Kevin had been following her, did he see what had happened that day? i

At the thought of this possibility, Rosalie glanced at Kevin excitedly.

However, she wondered if Wendy did it just like she had guessed.

She took the three little ones in her arms and wanted to know when she would get her answer.

There was a sudden noise at the door of the villa.

They all looked in unison toward the door.

All they saw was Mrs. Zora respectfully inviting Melody into the house.

Melody looked upset as if someone had annoyed her.

She looked more annoyed when she saw Rosalie and the two little ones in the house.

“Estie, come to Grandma.”

She looked at Estelle beside Rosalie and seemed less angry, but her gaze was filled with remorse.

Estelle pursed her lips and tightly held onto Rosalie’s sleeve, unwilling to leave.

Melody’s forehead puckered, and she wanted to scold Estie.

However, something struck her mind, and her furrowed brows eased.

She lifted her head and glared at Rosalie with displeasure, but she did not force Estelle anymore. Instead, she looked at her son, who was sitting on the sofa.

“I just came from the Fuller family. They might be here soon.”

Rosalie’s expression changed slightly.

The Fuller family.

Sure enough, the truth should be just as she guessed!

Byron only looked deeply at his mother, blaming her for what had happened.

Melody frowned. ‘They begged me for mercy and I ignored them. I just told them they should talk to you instead.’

With that, she sat on the single sofa beside Byron.

Since the Fuller family dared to trick her and harm her granddaughter, she wanted to see what they would do in front of her son.

Moreover, she wanted to see Wendy apologize to Estelle personally.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1310 –

Chapter 1310 Only An Acquaintance

Two o’clock sharp.

The Fuller family of three walked into the manor pathetically.

Henry was still well-dressed and looked fine.

Magdalene and Wendy looked pathetic. They had been crying all the way to Lawrence Manor. Their eyes were swollen, and their hair was disheveled.

“Go in there and apologize sincerely!”

Henry glanced at his daughter as they walked into the manor.

Wendy naturally nodded without hesitation.

What else could they do now?

The family of three walked into the manor nervously.

When they were in the living room, the first thing Wendy saw was Byron and Rosalie sitting on the same sofa. Although they were seated a distance apart, it was their kids between them, i

Displeasure and viciousness flashed in Wendy’s eyes.

Even when she was close to Byron, Byron had never let her sit on the same sofa as him.

He had always sat on the single sofa, trying to avoid her.

They looked like a family sitting like that.

The flame of jealousy ignited deep down in Wendy. Then, she saw Kevin in one corner of the living room.

Immediately, Wendy felt her bones turning jelly, and she almost knelt.

Before entering, she hoped Byron was looking for her because of some other matter.

However, when Wendy saw Kevin, she knew she was doomed, and despair almost downed her last bit of rational.

“Byron, why are there so many people here?”

Henry wanted to pretend as though nothing had happened. However, when he saw Melody there, he did not know what to say.

Magdalene’s hands were cold, and she looked pale as though she would faint anytime.

“Miss Fuller, I’m sure you know the man behind me?”

Byron asked coldly.

As he spoke, Kevin immediately stepped out from behind him and stood before Wendy.

Wendy and her parents turned pale when they heard how Byron addressed Wendy.

Miss Fuller... It was apparent that Byron wanted nothing to do with the Fuller family anymore.

“Speak! I don’t remember you being deaf.”

Byron managed to suppress his anger and stop himself from roaring because the kids were with them. However, his voice was still cold.

The little ones also felt their daddy’s anger and quickly sat closer to Rosalie’s side.

Rosalie touched the little ones’ heads to appease them. Then, she looked at Wendy before her coldly.

Since her return to her home country, this woman had repeatedly provoked her.

Wendy set a trap on the research institute and framed her, but Rosalie did not mind that.

However, Wendy tried to hurt the kids even more than once!

All Rosalie wanted now was to make Wendy experience what the little ones had experienced.

Wendy shuddered upon Byron’s cold gaze.

After a long silence, she finally could speak, “Yes... He’s an acquaintance.”

Byron squinted her eyes. “Only an acquaintance?”

Wendy shuddered again.

She dared to tell Melody what she had done, but it did not mean she would dare to do the same when she was facing Byron.

Byron was not going to let her get away with it.

She threw herself desperately at Byron. “Listen to me, Byron.

I did what I did because of you! I love you! You can’t do this to me!”

Just as she pounced on the coffee table, Luther mercilessly pressed her down and dragged her back to Magdalene's side.

Luther had endured her for a long time, and he was not gentle when he dragged her.

Wendy's arm hurt, and she was in despair. Instantly, tears rolled down her cheeks.

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