

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

## Chapter 1311 –

Chapter 1311 Not That Close

“Miss Fuller, since you can’t remember, why don’t Mr. Grimes remind you about it?”

Byron only felt disgusted when he saw Wendy crying. ‘You can speak out if you think Mr. Grimes is not saying the right thing.’

With that, Byron glanced at Kevin coldly, indicating he could start.

Kevin understood, cleared his throat, and spoke, “Miss Fuller hired me to follow and investigate Miss Jacobs...”

Just those few words made Wendy pounce on him like a maniac.

“Shut up! I don’t know you! You crazy man! I don’t know what you’re talking about! Go to hell!”

Before Kevin could react, Wendy had already pounced on him.

Kevin was a man, after all, and Wendy did not have any strength left.

With little effort, Kevin could easily push her away from him. “Stop it. Are you crazy?”

He pushed Wendy to the ground, yet she stared at him viciously. ‘You’ll pay for what you’ve done! Do you think the Lawrence family will let you off after what you’ve done?’

Kevin turned a deaf ear to her words and looked at Byron and Rosalie flatteringly.

“Miss Jacobs, I’m sorry, but I was paid to do all these. Wendy forced me to do all that! Rest assured, I’ve never done anything to hurt you except take a few photos of you!”

Rosalie looked at Wendy, who had gone berserk.

Before this, Wendy had been arrogant and highly before her. It was the first time she had seen Wendy like this.

However, soon, Rosalie’s gaze became firm.

This was what Wendy deserved for laying her vicious hands on the kids.

She looked coldly at Kevin. “What have you photographed?”

Kevin did not expect Rosalie to react so quickly. He was startled for a few seconds before he clarified, "The last time you took the children camping, I saw Wendy adding something to the children's cups. I was also the one who took many of the photos of you and Young Master Xander under Wendy's order from certain angles...."

Kevin exposed what Wendy had done one after another.

Everytime he spoke, Wendy pointed at his nose and scolded him, saying he was talking nonsense.

Finally, when he was done, Wendy screamed at Byron, "I didn't do it! That wasn't my intention! Byron, believe me!"

Kevin lowered his head and gave her a look of disgust.

When he first cooperated with Miss Fuller, she was arrogant and did not even respect him.

He thought she was from an influential family.

However, now, she could only cry and beg for mercy before Byron.

After looking at Wendy's pathetic state, Kevin spilled out his last information. "I have evidence because I took photos of what she's done. Miss Jacobs and Young Master Xander weren't as intimate as they seemed in those photos. I have photos of them from other angles too."

Wendy's voice gradually soften.

After a while, there were only sobs of despair.

"What do you have to say?" There was only disgust left in Byron's gaze on her. Even looking at her made him feel sick.

Wendy lifted her head and went berserk again when she saw Byron and Rosalie together.

"I didn't do anything. That b\*tch, Rosalie, framed me!"

After all, she had nothing to lose and wanted to take Rosalie down with her. Wendy looked at Rosalie, who sat on the sofa, with hatred.

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

## Chapter 1312 –

Chapter 1312 I'll Apologize Now

“Rosalie, you b\*tch! Why are you framing me? Byron loved me! It's because of you! You keep clinging to him, making him want to leave me! I want you dead!”

Wendy pointed Rosalie in the nose as she cursed, “I'll never let you off for this! Who do you think you are? How dare you snatch Byron away from me?! Byron will see who you truly are! You're just a sl\*t-“

The villa hall echoed with Wendy's hysterical scolding.

“I forbid you to speak of Mommy like that! Mean lady! I hate you! I hate you the most!”

Estelle lost her temper. She cried as she took things she could reach to smash them on Wendy.

Rosalie quickly cuddled Estelle, feeling remorseful.

She should have let the little ones go upstairs.

This scene was too hysterical for the kids, especially Estelle, whose mood had always been unstable.

“I don't want the mean lady!” Estelle cried out of breath, “Mean Auntie scolded Mommy. She even pinched my arms and legs! Mommy! Estie wants Mommy!”

Rosalie felt sorry for the little girl and did not clearly hear what she said,” Estie, good girl. I'm here. There, there. I'll chase Mean Auntie away for you.”

Meanwhile, Byron's and Melody's expressions changed when they heard what Estelle said.

Henry also looked at his daughter in disbelief.

Wendy had lost her mind and continued to shout.

Henry looked at Byron and Melody before he turned around and slapped his daughter. “Fool! Shut up!”

This time, Henry did not restrain his energy. His slap made Wendy feel dizzy.

It took a long time for Wendy to snap out of her shock, but it did not stop her from throwing a tantrum. "You hit me! You're on the b\*tch's side, aren't you?"

Henry slapped her again.

The sound was clear and jarring.

After two slaps, Wendy's face was obviously swollen, i

Then, Henry turned around humbly at Byron and Melody to admit their mistake.

"President Lawrence, Mrs. Lawrence, we're very sorry about what happened. Wendy has indeed done something wrong. I'll teach her a lesson when we get home! I know you're magnanimous. Please forgive her."

Melody was already so angry that she trembled upon hearing what Wendy had secretly done to her granddaughter.

Byron also looked gloomy. "It's not us you should apologize to!"

Henry understood and looked at Rosalie and the kids.

Before he could apologize, Byron's cold voice sounded again. "The one who did this isn't you, President Fuller. Why should you apologize?"

Henry froze upon hearing that.

After a few seconds, he shouted at Wendy, "You bastard! Apologize to Miss Jacobs and the kids!"

Wendy's pupils dilated, partially because of fear and also because she had already lost her mind.

Madness overtook her in the end.

She stumbled to her feet as she muttered, "Okay, I'll apologize. I will."

Henry thought she would apologize and let her walk forward without stopping her.

However, the next second, Wendy suddenly rushed out, holding the ashtray Estelle had thrown at her just now.

"Rosalie! You b\*tch! I want you dead!"

All they could see on Wendy's face was her distorted crazy look.

Even Lucian and Nox, who were bold, were shocked and dumbfounded. They stared at Wendy in fear.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1313 –**

Chapter 1313 I'll Never Let Her Off

Estelle shrieked and grabbed Rosalie's shoulder tightly in fear.

Rosalie instinctively hugged the little girl and tilted her body, preparing to bear the pain herself.

She heard a dull thud.

However, the expected pain never came.

Rosalie was startled for a few seconds. When she lifted her head, she glanced at Wendy.

All she saw was Byron gripping Wendy's hand that was holding the ashtray, and the ashtray fell to the ground.

Wendy's expression changed.

The madness that led her to try and kill Rosalie did not fade, but fear gradually took over.

'You are crazy!'

Byron's grip on her wrist almost killed her.

When Wendy snapped out of her madness, she endured the pain in her wrist and apologized in a panic. "I-I don't know what's going on! Byron, please show mercy on me!"

Before she could continue, Byron pushed her away.

Wendy staggered and fell to the ground a distance away. She could not be bothered by the pain and begged for mercy, "I'll never dare to do that again. Please forgive me..."

"Forgive you so that you can attack my woman again?"

Byron said coldly, "Wendy Fuller! I have all the reasons to kill you after what you've done!"

Wendy trembled in fear. She supported her body and backed away as she looked at Melody. "Auntie, help me..."

Melody liked her so much that Wendy thought Melody would not let Byron do this to her.

Seeing that Wendy was still shamelessly asking for her help, Melody stood up and shouted, "Don't call me that! I don't know such a wicked woman as you!"

She lovingly looked at her granddaughter and looked at the trembling Wendy. "I always thought Estie didn't like you because you hadn't spent enough time together. Unexpectedly, you dare to even hurt her behind our backs! Wendy, you've really put on a good show!"

Recalling how her granddaughter had suffered for years broke Melody's heart.

That b\*tch even had the guts to beg for mercy. How shameless!

"From today on, the engagement between the Fuller family and the Lawrence family no longer exists! I've already repaid the kindness of your family!"

Byron glanced at the Fuller family of three coldly. "The Fuller family is our enemy from now onward!"

Henry could no longer put on his composure.

He strode forward, wanting to grab Byron's arm.

This time, Luther reacted quickly and stopped him.

Henry had no choice but to stand there and look at Byron sincerely. "Byron, your Grandpa Fuller had..."

He tried to make use of Sir Fuller's kindness.

"I've repaid Sir Fuller's kindness by doing nothing when Wendy looked for trouble at Rosalie's place last time!"

Byron glanced at Henry murderously and coldly. "I said I'd kill her if she bothered my woman again!"

Henry was startled, and despair overpowered him.

Byron turned around and looked at Estelle, who was still crying, and Rosalie, who was patiently coaxing her. Anger grew in him.

How dare Wendy try to hurt the people he cared about most?!

He turned around, approached Wendy, and looked at her from above.” Since you won’t apologize to them, I’ll have to solve the problem my way!

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1314 –**

Chapter 1314 No One Would Bully You Anymore

His way?

The family of three looked at each other as dread twisted in them.

Byron called Luther. Before Byron could order Luther, Rosalie spoke out.

“Byron, forget it.”

Rosalie hugged Estelle tightly in her arms, suppressing her hatred as she said to Byron, “Hand her to the police. The law will take care of her. She used bacteria on the three kids. I have the lab test report, and the quantity used on the children is deadly. It’s attempted murder. She’ll spend her life in prison, paying for what she has done.”

Recalling how Wendy had almost killed the three kids, Rosalie felt hatred rising in her.

However, she still had her wits.

What Wendy did was intolerable, but Rosalie did not want Byron to dirty his hands by punishing Wendy.

Byron frowned as he pondered. Then, he changed his order. “Contact the lawyer as soon as possible to send Miss Fuller to where she should be!”

Luther was pleased to be at his service and agreed readily, “Yes, Sir!”

Wendy was terrified to hear Rosalie’s decision.

She had to spend the rest of her life in prison? 1

No!

She did not want that!

'You b\*tch! I'll never let you off even if I die! Just you wait! I'll bring you to hell with me.'

Wendy stared at Rosalie ferociously like a devil crawling out from hell.

Rosalie was not afraid at all. She covered Lucian's and Nox's eyes with her hands.

Byron's anger spiked.

Henry quickly walked toward Wendy and used all his might to stop Wendy. As he subdued his daughter, he glared at Magdalene, beckoning her to help him.

Magdalene snapped out of her daze and covered Wendy's mouth.

Wendy had already lost her mind. She bit on Magdalene's hand, yet Magdalene did not dare to let go.

"It's our failure that we didn't teach her well, President Lawrence, Mrs.

Lawrence. Wendy is so young. We promise to watch her in the future and not let her hurt Miss Jacobs and the kids. Please don't send her to jail!"

Henry begged.

Melody had been friends with them for many years and watched Wendy grow up.

This time, she only wanted to teach Wendy a lesson and cut off her relationship with them.

However, she had no idea things would become so serious.

Melody hesitated when she saw the pathetic state of the Fuller family.

Byron did not give her a chance to speak. He squinted and asked, "Do you want me to escort you out?"

Henry had no guts to speak anymore and dragged Wendy, with the help of his wife, out of the manor, 1

After the Fuller family left, the manor fell into silence. Only Estelle's sobs could be heard.

Rosalie felt sorry for her and comforted her, "Estie, don't be afraid. The mean lady is gone. Don't cry."



Lucian and Nox had also snapped out of their fear. They got off the sofa and surrounded their mommy and Estelle.

“Estie, don’t cry. Mr. Byron has punished the mean lady.”

‘There’s no more mean lady, and no one will bully you anymore. We’ll protect you, and our mommy will too,’ the little one continued, i

Estelle stopped sobbing and popped her head out of Rosalie’s embrace when she heard that the mean lady was gone.

Melody had approached from nowhere and was looking at her.

“Estie, come to Grandma.”

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

### **Chapter 1315 –**

Chapter 1315 It Won’t Be You

Estelle still had not calmed down completely. When she saw Melody, she was about to cry again.

Rosalie hugged the little girl, and her eyes met Melody. “Mrs. Lawrence, Estie’s emotion is not stable. Please don’t trigger her.”

Byron also approached with a frown.

With Melody’s attitude toward Wendy, he thought she had realized she was wrong.

However, he did not expect her to provoke Rosalie after he chased Wendy away.

“I love my granddaughter. What makes you think what I do will hurt her?”

Melody was in a great mood swing. She could hardly control her emotions and sounded dissatisfied when she said that.

Then, she wanted to snatch Estelle from Rosalie’s arm. “Estie, come over to Grandma. Let Grandma see if you’re injured.”

Estelle panicked and climbed onto Rosalie’s shoulder. “Boo-hoo...I want Mommy! I don’t want Grandma. No!”

Melody’s expression changed when she heard how Estelle addressed Rosalie. “Don’t simply call her ‘Mommy\*!’”

Estelle just kept crying and did not care about what she said.

However, Byron heard each word.

He stood by Rosalie and the little ones as he glared at Melody coldly.

“Mother, Estie is already crying. What do you want to do to her? Didn’t you hear what Wendy said? Aren’t you going to reflect on yourself?”

Melody did not know what to say. After a while, she said, “I care about Estie.”

Byron rubbed his forehead and suppressed his anger. “When have you been less concerned about Estie? It’s because of your concern that you tried to

push her to Wendy.”

Estelle had suffered these few years because of Melody’s favor for Wendy.

That shut Melody up.

She looked at Estelle with a trace of guilt. “Estie, it’s my fault. I want to make things right now.”

Then, she glared at Rosalie. “I can stay away from Estie for a while, but this Jacobs woman must leave Lawrence Manor too! Nothing good has ever happened to the Lawrence family with her around! I think she just wants to cause chaos in the Lawrence family!”

Estelle would not have suffered that much if Rosalie had not dumped Estelle mercilessly back then.

Tears rolled down Rosalie’s cheeks when Melody said that to Rosalie.” Estie wants Mommy. Mommy, don’t leave...”

The little girl cried so much that Rosalie ignored how the little girl had been addressing her.

Rosalie was touched and felt sorry for Estelle when she saw Estelle protecting her.

Melody was displeased. “Don’t think you can marry Byron just because Estelle calls you ‘Mommy’. Many people yearn for this position. Even without Wendy, someone else will marry Byron, but it won’t be you.”

Rosalie whispered and comforted Estelle while ignoring Melody.

Byron stepped forward and stood between Melody and Rosalie as he said, "The only person I'll marry is her! If you're unwilling to accept it, I don't mind resigning from my job now and giving up my position as heir."

Melody and Rosalie were shocked.

Melody knew her son wanted to marry that woman, but she never expected he would be willing to give up everything he had now to marry her.

Byron's words also startled Rosalie.

She did not expect Byron to be willing to go to this extent for her...

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1316 –**

Chapter 1316 Why He Had To Apologize

After a long silence, Melody scowled. "Fine! You've made it so clear! It's me who's disturbing your family's peace, huh? I'm leaving!"

She lifted her feet to head outside.

Suddenly, Byron stopped her. "Stay the night in the manor today. When Estie's mood recovers, I have something to announce."

Melody paused, then looked back at her son suspiciously. "What is it?"

This was the first time that Byron asked her to stay overnight in the manor.

Melody felt that this must be a very important matter.

She recalled what her son said just now, that he would not mind giving up his position as president of Lawrence Corporation. Melody's heart tensed for fear that he would really decide to give up on the family.

She turned her head and gave Rosalie a displeased look.

'It's all because of this woman that my son is so impulsive!'

Rosalie noticed her gaze and did not respond. She softly coaxed Estie who was in her arms.

“Think about it clearly. Is it worth it to give up Lawrence Corporation for such a woman?!”

Melody turned her head and looked at her son angrily.

Byron slightly sneered, knowing that his mother was afraid.

“I just said I have something to announce. It doesn’t mean it’s about our family business. You can rest assured.” 1

Upon this, Melody’s eyes flashed suspiciously. She looked at the woman standing in the living room, huffed coldly, and strode upstairs.

In the living room, once Estie saw that Grandma and Mean Auntie were gone, her sobbing slowly stopped. She looked at Rosalie with teary eyes.

Rosalie’s heart broke as she looked at the little girl. “Estie darling, Godmother will protect you from now on.”

The little girl had suffered under Wendy’s ‘care’ for the past six years...

Everything Wendy said just now made Rosalie hate her even more.

‘How could she have the heart to attack a little child who couldn’t speak at that time?’

“I’m so sorry,” Byron spoke up.

Rosalie looked up at him in puzzlement.

His eyes shifted from Rosalie by the sofa to Little Estie in her arms. He remembered what Estie said in tears just now. Byron was filled with guilt and self-blame, and his footsteps weighed a ton.

He walked up to Estie and looked the little girl in the eye. “I’m sorry. I didn’t take good care of you.”

Estie sniffed, looked at him aggrievedly, and shook her head vigorously.

“In the past six years, you’ve never liked Wendy, and I never discovered the real reason...”

Byron’s tone was remorseful.

Estie stretched out her small hand and touched Daddy’s face. “I don’t blame you, Daddy. It’s that Mean Auntie’s fault. She’s the worst!”

Before, she wanted to write to tell Daddy the truth, but Mean Auntie threatened her, saying that Daddy would definitely not drive her away.

If she told Daddy about it, Mean Auntie would beat her harder next time.

Estie had no choice but to endure.

Now, it seemed that Mean Auntie was a liar!

Daddy not only drove Mean Auntie away, but he also severely punished her!

Byron kissed the little girl's little hand, then turned to look at Rosalie with self-blame on his face, "I'm so sorry." 1

Rosalie frowned slightly, not knowing why he was apologizing to her.

However, as the man was deeply upset and blamed himself, Rosalie could not help but comfort him.

"For Wendy to stay by Estie's side like this for six years, it was indeed your responsibility. But Estie loves you so much, which means that she thinks you're a good father who brought her a great sense of security. Those things have passed. You've given Wendy the punishment she deserves, which is enough to make up for it."

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1317 –**

Chapter 1317 Forget About Getting Even A Penny

Byron's gaze was so filled with guilt that she could not comprehend.

Rosalie pursed her lower lip and held his hand with her free hand. "Such things will never happen to Estie again."

Lucian and Nox echoed in a childlike voice, "We'll protect our little sister too!"

Byron's eyes gradually softened.

As his mood eased, Rosalie breathed a sigh of relief. "So many things happened today. I'll take Estie back to my place tonight and let her calm down."

The most important thing now was that Rosalie knew Estie could not accept Melody.

She was afraid that Byron allowing Melody to stay over in the manor would greatly affect Estie's emotions.

Hearing her words, Estie hugged Rosalie's neck tightly, expressing that she wanted to be with her godmother.

Byron did not agree. "Take her to her bedroom to rest for a while. With you here, Estie won't pay too much attention to other things."

Rosalie still hesitated.

Estie nodded vigorously.

'As long as Godmother's here, no matter who comes, I won't be afraid!'

When Rosalie looked at Estie's expectant eyes, she finally agreed and took the three little ones to Estie's bedroom.

Only Byron, Luther, and Kevin were left in the living room.

"P-President Lawrence..."

Kevin had seen Byron's anger toward Wendy. His tone was very cautious when he spoke for fear of offending him again and ending up the same as Wendy.

Byron turned around, all the warmth on his face facing away and leaving only indifference. "How much do you want?"

Kevin's eyes lit up, and he carefully put up three fingers. "3-30 million is fine. I'm not greedy!"

Byron turned his head and told Luther, "Give him 300,000. From tomorrow onward, I don't want to hear about him in Somerland again!"

Kevin was instantly stunned.

'300,000? Did I hear correctly? That's a hundred times lesser!

'30 million is just a drop in the bucket to Byron, so why won't he give it to me?'

Luther took out a check for 300,000 and stuffed it into Kevin's chest pocket.

"Be content. You almost helped Wendy kill Little Lady, and you still want to get money from President Lawrence. He's gracious enough to not want your life. Take this money and get lost!"

Kevin came back to his senses with a shudder, looked at the check in front of his chest, and then looked at the cold face in front of him. He froze in place for a long time.

“Oh, President Lawrence! Please have mercy, I beg you to save me! I owe gambling debts, and if I don't pay, they'll drown me!”

There were no emotions on Byron's face as if he had not heard a thing the man said.

Luther grabbed his arm and dragged him out. “Cut your crap, or you can forget about getting even a penny!”

Kevin kept struggling, but he could not break free from Luther's grip and was thrown out of the villa.

As the gate closed in front of his eyes, Kevin's face suddenly turned pale.

‘Wendy! It's all that woman's fault! If it wasn't for her, how could I have fallen to this point?’

In the villa, Luther quickly walked up to Byron. “Master, it's been dealt with. Before tomorrow, those people in the gambling den will know his

whereabouts.”

Byron nodded.

Luther carefully glanced at the back garden again. “Master, the decorations in the back garden...”

With that, Byron's face softened a little as he walked over there.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1318 –**

Chapter 1318 Isn't That A Proposal?

In the back garden, all those precious flowers and plants had been replaced by some inconspicuous little flowers.

On the wall of the manor hung several strings of fairy lights.

“We decorated it in a simple manner as per your instruction.”

Luther was not sure whether his master was satisfied or not, so he explained carefully.

Byron glanced around as he imagined the scene at night. His gaze gradually softened. "This is fine. Did you bring it?"

Luther immediately took out an exquisite velvet box from his pocket and handed it over.

Byron opened it and took a look, all the coldness on his face fading away.

Upstairs, Estie, who was tired from crying, lay in Rosalie's arms and fell asleep peacefully.

Rosalie did not sleep all afternoon and got tangled up in the fuss Wendy kicked up. She was exhausted, so she lay down on the little girl's bed to take a nap.

Once Mommy and Little Estie were asleep, Lucian and Nox quietly retreated to the balcony.

They looked down and saw Daddy and Uncle Luther standing in the back garden, talking secretly.

Uncle Luther handed Daddy a small box.

The little ones tiptoed and looked down.

They saw something shiny in the box.

Nox exclaimed softly and looked at his brother with sparkling eyes. "Is Daddy going to propose to Mommy?"

'That box is clearly a ring!'

There was also some surprise in Lucian's eyes, but he was more puzzled than ever.

'That's so sudden. Really? That bad woman just caused a scene this afternoon...'

'Come to think of it, Daddy asked Grandma to stay on purpose, presumably because he wants Grandma to be a witness, right?'

Thinking of this, the doubt in Lucian's eyes was gradually replaced by anticipation.

The little ones could not wait to wake Mommy up now and drag her in front of Daddy!

However, she had a mild fever in the morning. The little ones still could not bear to wake her up, so they just silently waited for her.



Rosalie only slept for a short while.

At about seven or eight o'clock in the evening, she woke up in a daze.

'My arms are empty. Where did she go?'

Estie was sitting on the carpet with Lucian and Nox. The three little ones put their heads close together, secretly whispering to each other.

"Mommy, you're awake!"

Lucian was the first to know that Mommy woke up and reminded the younger ones.

Soon, the little ones got up from the carpet innocently and moved to the bed.

"What were you little ones talking about?"

Rosalie yawned slightly and looked at Estie, "When did Estie wake up? Why didn't I know?"

Estie smiled with her eyes curved into crescents, "I took an afternoon nap, so I didn't feel too sleepy just now! I woke up just after a short nap!"

Rosalie patted the little girl's head and swallowed back her concern.

Looking at the little girl's appearance, her emotions must have almost recovered. Rosalie did not need to mention it again.

"Mommy, we're hungry. Let's go down and eat!"

Nox tugged at her arm anxiously.

Only then did Rosalie remember to look at the time. It was almost eight o'clock.

'No one woke me...'

"You kids must be starving? I'm sorry, I was too deeply asleep."

She got off the bed and led the little ones downstairs.

It was uncertain if it was because they came down late, but there was no one at the dining table downstairs. However, there were a few dishes on the table.

Rosalie was a little embarrassed.

She did not expect that she would even sleep through dinner time. However, fortunately, it seemed that there was food left for them.

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1319 –**

Chapter 1319 Never Knew My Heart

When Rosalie helped the little ones at the dining table, she was still worried that Estie would be upset because of Byron's absence.

Unexpectedly, the little girl ate happily as if she did not mind whether Daddy accompanied her or not.

Rosalie could not help feeling a little distressed as she looked at Estie.

'Byron is so busy with work. Is it true that he rarely has time to spend with the little one?'

'No wonder the little girl's autism is recovering so slowly.'

After dinner, Rosalie wanted to take the little ones back upstairs to rest.

Mrs. Zora suddenly appeared in the living room with a smile on her face." Miss Jacobs, the young master is waiting for you in the back garden."

As a witness to everything that happened this afternoon, Mrs. Zora wanted to address Rosalie as 'Young Lady' as before.

However, considering that it might bother her, Mrs. Zora refrained in the end.

Rosalie froze for a moment, then subconsciously looked at the little ones around her.

'I don't know what Byron wants me to do or if it's even convenient for me to bring the kids along.'

"Mommy, we want to be with you!" Nox grabbed Mommy's hand without hesitation.

On the other hand, Estie also said childishly, "Godmother, Estie is coming too!"

Lucian stood beside them without a word, but his eyes said everything.

Rosalie was helpless, and she looked up at Mrs. Zora. 'He didn't say the kids couldn't come, did he?'

Mrs. Zora recalled for a while, shook her head, and led them the way to the back garden.

Rosalie held hands with Nox and Estie, while Lucian walked in front of them sensibly.

The four came out of the villa quickly.

There was darkness in front of their eyes.

Rosalie's eyes were a little dazed.

'Didn't she say that Byron was waiting for me here?'

"Byron?" she called out in confusion.

In the next second, a dim light lit up in the back garden, and the light gradually brightened.

Slowly, the traditional herbal plants in the back garden came into Rosalie's eyes.

Dendrobium, jasmine, honeysuckle...

Rosalie could name almost every flower. She knew that they were not worth much, but they played an indispensable role in traditional medicine.

She was pleasantly shocked by the appearance of these flowers in the back garden of Lawrence Manor.

'Byron, he...'

"There used to be a lot of expensive roses and peonies planted here, but you don't like roses while peonies have a bad meaning. After thinking about it, I asked people to replace them with traditional herbal plants."

Byron's voice filled the air.

Rosalie raised her eyes and looked in the direction of the voice.

She saw Byron standing directly opposite her, separated by a stone path from her as he walked slowly toward her.

As he gradually got closer, Rosalie inexplicably felt nervous and even had the urge to run away.

The three little ones sensed her thoughts and held her hands tightly, not letting her take half a step away.

Rosalie could only watch as Byron stood still in front of her.

The man's deep-set eyes were full of affection.

"Six years ago, I didn't realize my feelings in time, and I hurt you so badly that you even desperately wanted to escape from me. After losing you, I realized that I can no longer live without you."

Byron looked closely at the person in front of him and slowly lowered himself to one knee. At the same time, he took out the ring he had prepared earlier from behind.

"During this time, I was also too anxious. I didn't consider many things thoughtfully enough, which caused you a lot of grievances. I wonder if you'll still be willing to give me another chance and marry me again."

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## **My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 1320 –**

Chapter 1320 Now Is Not The Time

Rosalie was stunned at the person in front of her who was down on one knee.

'Am I dreaming?

'Byron is asking me... to marry him?

'Why would Byron do such a thing?

'We didn't go through this process for our marriage six years ago either.'

Rosalie felt nauseous all of a sudden, and she could not believe what was happening in front of her eyes.

She instinctively wanted to run away.

Just as she took a step back, she was held on by the three little ones.

'Mommy! Say yes to Mr. Byron! Mr. Byron is sincere!1'

Nox could not help himself. "Mr. Byron has been preparing for a long time! We saw him preparing this afternoon!"

From the little boy's words, Rosalie was shaken.

What the little ones saw was only what had happened in the afternoon.

However, she knew that it would take a lot of time to change all the previous flowers in the garden to traditional medicinal herbs.

'I don't know how long Byron has been preparing this...'

Estie also urged her anxiously. "Godmother, just agree to Daddy's proposal!

I want us to be a family!"

Rosalie was persuaded by the little ones.

Byron looked at her deeply, his eyes full of determination.

'During the six years you were away, I thought through many things. Now that you're finally standing in front of me again, I'll never let you down again! I'll protect you and the children! Rosalie, please trust me again!"

When speaking, Byron's hand holding the diamond ring never wavered.

"Mommy, we only want Mr. Byron to be our daddy!" Lucian and Nox said in unison.

Rosalie's eyes trembled fiercely, and the balance in her heart gradually tilted.

She was wondering whether Byron's marriage proposal this time was just to make up for the failed marriage six years ago.

As much as she wanted to forget about that failed marriage, it hurt her too deeply!

Rosalie could never forget it no matter what.

The word 'marriage' was daunting enough.

Now, the person who was the cause of that failed marriage was the one kneeling in front of her.

Rosalie really wanted to trust him again.

Furthermore, after the reunion, Byron had been sincerely good to her.

However, the trauma from six years ago was still lurking in her heart, which made her unable to reach out and accept the ring.

That ring was just too heavy.

Even so, the cheers and cries of the little ones made her pause to consider their feelings.

They really needed a daddy, and their real father was right in front of them.

Rosalie had been lying to them for so many years, and now they finally have a chance to call him 'Daddy\* .

'How can I have the heart to take this chance away from them again?

'What's more, the little boys have expressed their love for Byron so bluntly...'

The pain of that emotional injury was still no match for her guilt toward the kids.

Rosalie's arm moved slightly as if she wanted to reach for the ring.

Suddenly, there was a clearly audible cough from the corner.

Suddenly, Rosalie's arm froze as she raised her eyes to look over.

She saw that Melody had been there for some time, and the older woman was looking at her, Lucian, and Nox with displeasure on her face. 1

Rosalie's outstretched arm gradually retracted.

'No, now is not the time.'

In the beginning, she selfishly ran away with the unborn children in her and disregarded their feelings.

'Even if I want to send the boys back to the Lawrence family now, I should wait until everyone can accept them!'

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