

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 161 –

Chapter 161 Highly Displeased Rosalie smiled apologetically. “My apologies, I’m not really in the mood.” Her refusal was quite indirect, and the gentleman was a little regretful, but he did not force it. He turned around and left.

It was finally quiet again.

Rosalie was about to sort out her thoughts when suddenly she heard a familiar male voice.

“Rosalie? Is that you?”

Hearing this, Rosalie looked up in the direction of the voice. Just a few steps away was a man dressed in an iron-gray tuxedo. The handsome gentleman was looking at her in surprise.

When their eyes met, Rosalie’s eyes lit up. There was also some surprise in them.

“Leon? Could

there be such a coincidence?”

Leon was a senior student she met abroad and was also of the outstanding individuals of the younger generation in the world.

This senior had helped Rosalie a lot when she was abroad in many aspects. Their relationship was also very good.

Rosalie had not had the opportunity to contact him after returning home because she had been busy with the research institute.

Seeing that he had not mistaken her, Leon smiled wider. He walked quickly toward Rosalie. “I haven’t seen you for quite some time.”

Rosalie nodded with a smile. “We indeed haven’t seen each other in a while. When did you come back? Why didn’t you contact me?”

Leon gave her a once-over and said in a warm voice, “I’ve been back for half a month. I wanted to contact you, but I was afraid I’d be disturbing you. You look a little thinner since I last saw you. Are you busy with work in the country?” Rosalie smiled noncommittally. “Just a little.” Although work with the institute had kept her busy, it was a small thing compared to the intensity of her work abroad. What really thinned her down was... Come to think of it, the three children at home.

There was no need for her to share this private matter with Leon, however.

Leon looked at her with deep concern. "I know you're a workaholic, but no matter how busy you are, you should also pay attention to your health. Don't wear yourself out."

Rosalie nodded obediently.

"By the way, why are you here? Did you cooperate with the Quirkles the moment you returned home?" Leon asked with a smile.

Hearing what he said, Rosalie froze for a moment. She thought of the statuses of the guests

attending today's birthday banquet and suddenly smiled as she shook her head. "I just came back. How can I be that capable? It's just a coincidence that I was invited to come here after I cured Old Master Quirke's condition. Though I suppose it's also right to say that there is a cooperation. The Quirkles are now also the medicinal materials supplier of our research institute."

Hearing this, Leon's eyes were full of surprise. "I've heard that Old Master Quirke's condition was severe and that many famous doctors were powerless. I then recently heard that the old master had recovered. I even wondered which doctor it was who was so powerful. I thought of befriending them. I didn't expect it to be you!"

Rosalie pursed her lips and smiled. "It's also a coincidence. It just so happened to be an area I excel in."

Leon frowned slightly. "Don't be modest. I don't know about the others, but I'm very aware of your standards. Besides, since you've cured the old master's disease, I'm even more convinced of your ability." "You flatter me." Rosalie laughed. From the old master's illness to their respective medical fields, the two talked happily for a time.

Not far away, Byron saw the man who came and went and the one she was now chatting happily with. His eyes darkened, potent displeasure exuding from his body. The people around him felt waves of chill.

Andrius naturally noticed the movement over there and had guessed where Byron's displeasure was coming from. At that moment, he said, "Byron, do you want to go and have a look?"

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 162 –

Chapter 162 What Is Her Relationship With Him?

After seeing them interact several times, Andrius more or less noticed something.

At the very least, he realized that Byron's attitude toward Rosalie was different from what he had imagined

After learning about their relationship, Andrius kept thinking that Byron would ignore Rosalie, but the result was quite the opposite. Byron seemed to be helping the woman both openly and secretly.

To Wendy, however, he was giving her somewhat of a cold shoulder.

Looking at the way their relationships were, Andrius faintly realized that Byron was paying more attention to Rosalie. Hence, he put forth such a proposal after witnessing the scene in

front of him as well as Byron's sudden cold mood.

Byron frowned even more, but he did not answer. His expression was cold.

Andrius understood him very well, so he spoke again as if he was troubled, "Dr. Jacobs is a very important guest of mine. It's not nice to just leave her there. I should still go over and offer my greetings. Would you like to go together?" A few seconds after he said that, he heard a low reply from the person beside him.

The two greeted the people around them before walking away. At the same time, Rosalie was chatting with Leon delightedly when she suddenly noticed the two people walking toward them from behind Leon. She frowned slightly and restrained the smile on her face.

"Young Master Leon, when did you return to the country? You didn't even notify us." Andrius patted Leon's shoulder with familiarity.

Leon turned around and answered with a smile. They exchanged greetings, then Andrius glanced at the man beside him before speaking as if nothing had happened, "Do you know Dr. Jacobs?"

Leon nodded with a smile. "Yes, I'm very familiar with Rosalie." Just hearing how he addressed Rosalie, Andrius' stomach dropped. He subconsciously looked at the person beside him. Sure enough, he noticed that Byron's expression had turned cold. The surrounding temperature had also cooled a little. Andrius silently shut his mouth.

For a while, the atmosphere among them was a little silent.

“Andrius, who is this?” Byron’s cold voice broke the silence.

Andrius shivered internally but silently pushed Leon to Byron’s side. While he hid to the side, he said, “I forgot to introduce you. This is the Martins’ young master, Leon Martin. He’s been studying medicine abroad all year round.”

After saying that, he introduced to Leon, “This is President Lawrence, Byron Lawrence. He’s the present CEO of Lawrence Corporation. You should’ve heard of him.” At that, Byron stretched out his hand expressionless. “So, you’re Young Master Leon. Nice to meet you.”

It was obviously a polite move, but Leon somehow felt that the other was a little hostile toward him. He reached out and shook hands with him after a moment’s hesitation. “I’ve long heard of President Lawrence’s reputation. You and Rosalie—”

Speaking of this, Leon subconsciously looked at Rosalie, who was opposite him. He was about to say something when Rosalie interrupted, “Leon, I’m not too familiar with President Lawrence, so don’t look at me for conversation topics.” Rosalie looked at the man beside Leon with a distant expression and nodded coldly as a greeting. Seeing this, Leon’s voice suddenly cut off. His gaze flicked between Rosalie and Byron before steering clear of the topic. “My apologies, I misspoke. But President Lawrence is truly a famous young talent. I’ve long heard about you.” Byron took in their interaction. Watching the two behave with tacit understanding made Byron frown unhappily. When he heard Leon’s words, he just nodded expressionlessly.

Although the man had only said half of what he was going to say, he could already guess what he was going to say next.

The two of them had never met, but this man knew that he had something to do with Rosalie, which could only refer to their matters from six years ago. Rosalie actually shared it with him. Just what was their relationship? Thinking of this, Byron’s displeasure almost solidified.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter](#)

163 –

Chapter 163 Do You Plan To Reconcile? For a while, the atmosphere between the four of them was a little strange.

Almost everyone’s gaze had fallen onto her.

Rosalie frowned uncomfortably. She did not want to have too many interactions with Byron, so she just looked at Andrius and asked, "Did something happen? Why did the young master come over all of a sudden?"

Andrius was stunned for a moment before he gave a laugh. "I thought it was rather impolite of me to invite you here and then leave you alone. So I came over to chat with you for a while."

With that, he looked at Byron silently.

Byron's expression was cold, and it was obvious that he had no intention of opening his mouth to relieve the situation.

Andrius could only bear the blame.

Hearing this, Rosalie calmly replied, "It doesn't matter to me. I just so happened to meet my senior here. It's rare for us to meet, so we wanted to talk more for a while. I appreciate your kindness, but you don't have to entertain me especially."

Hearing her turn them away, Andrius choked. Just as he tried to say that they should converse together for a while since everyone knew each other, the clicking of high-heeled shoes sounded in his ears. "Byron, there you are. I think Aunt Melody is looking for you for something. You should go and have a look!" Wendy's voice rang out. Andrius had to bite his good excuse back. Byron frowned and did not leave immediately, but the woman behind him had already walked up to his side. She was looking at Rosalie harmlessly.

Seeing the image of the two of them standing together, Rosalie felt disgusted. "It looks like both of you have something to attend to. I won't disturb you, then." With that, she turned to whisper something to Leon. Then, the two of them turned around and left.

Beside him, Wendy was still emphasizing that Melody was looking for Byron. Byron could not say anything to get them to stay. "Aunt Melody seems to be in a hurry. Why don't I go over with you?" Wendy noticed Byron's gaze lingering on the woman for a long time, and her heart chilled. She unconsciously urged him, each time more urgent than the last.

Byron was already irritated. At her repeated urging, he glanced at her coldly. Wendy's voice suddenly stopped.

She watched as the man walked past her indifferently in the next second. He did not even spare her a superfluous look.

Wendy was stunned for a few seconds before she reacted. She gritted her teeth and caught up with him.

to

Rosalie and Leon sat down in the corner. “Rosalie, what’s going on between you and... President Lawrence?” Leon could not help himself from asking. Rosalie pulled her lips into a smile. “What do you mean? We just met by chance.” There were doubts in Leon’s eyes. “Really now? I thought he and you were going to get back together.” Byron’s hostility just now left a deep impression on him. Rosalie did not expect him to have gotten such a wrong idea. She snorted as if mocking herself. “How could that be? Didn’t you see it just now? His fiancée was with him.”

Leon wanted to ask something else, but Rosalie obviously did not want to talk about it anymore and stiffly changed the topic. “Let’s not talk about this. Where were we previously?” She was asking about what they had been talking about before Andrius came over. Leon did not ask any more questions. They just continued discussing their medical fields as she intended.

Both of them were outstanding in their field. After talking for a bit, Rosalie put her private matters to the back of her mind and had a good chat with Leon.

Rosalie thought it would have been boring to come to this birthday banquet, but fortunately, she met Leon, which made her reconsider the fruitlessness of her coming here.

Looking at the time as minutes and seconds passed, it was almost 10 o’clock. However, the birthday banquet was still not over. Rosalie was getting a little restless.

The children were still waiting for her at home, especially Estie. Estie had only been able to

sleep these two days with Rosalie accompanying her and coaxing her to sleep. The little one – would definitely not be able to sleep well without her there.

Thinking of this, Rosalie hurriedly brought her discussion with Leon to an end. She then got up and went to Old Master Quirke to bid him farewell.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter](#)

164 –

Chapter 164 Still Not Going To Leave? Melody, along with Master and Madam Quirke, was with the old master when Byron and his party were called back. After learning there was nothing wrong, they were about to leave when they saw Rosalie and Leon coming over one after another.

“Old Master, if there’s nothing else, I’ll be heading back first. The children are still waiting at home,” Rosalie politely said goodbye. Hearing this, Clara was a little surprised. “Are you leaving so soon? The banquet is only halfway through. Why not stay a little longer?” Rosalie smiled apologetically. “No, it’s fine. I’m really worried about the children at home.” Everyone present knew about her two children. Seeing her adamant, they thought it would be impolite to have her stay.

The old master waved his hand and ordered Andrius, “I won’t be at ease with Dr. Jacobs going back so late. Go and see her off.” Andrius turned to look at Byron’s expression. Seeing that he was not unhappy, he knew he had agreed to it and was about to nod when Leon’s voice rang out untimely, “There’s no need to trouble yourself. I also happen to have an online seminar soon so I, too, have to go back early. I’ll send Rosalie back on the way.”

After that was said, Andrius clearly felt the air pressure around him falling again. He cleared his throat and was about to snatch back the job when another cold voice cut his words off.

“Young Master Leon, since you’re busy with his work, I don’t mind sending Miss Jacobs back,” Byron said to the crowd. He slowed his voice down, as if afraid that some people might not be able to hear him clearly. He continued, “It just so happens that I can go visit my daughter at Miss Jacobs’ place.”

For a while, everyone present was stunned. Melody’s and Wendy’s faces collapsed immediately. They had specially arranged for Byron to pick Wendy up so that the two could cultivate their feelings. Moreover, since they had appeared together, the guests present obviously all thought that a joyous occasion was on the horizon.

Now, Byron wanted to send Rosalie back in front of so many people. He even mentioned the matter with Estie in front of everyone. Was he not just slapping them across the face? Shock and anger appeared on Wendy’s face for a moment. Her hands that were by her sides were tightly clenched. If she were not careful, her anger would leak.

“Your daughter?” Leon was puzzled. What did Byron’s daughter have to do with Rosalie?

Byron calmly answered, “My daughter has been staying at Miss Jacobs’ place these two days,

so I’m stopping by her house to see my daughter. Is there a problem with that?” He did not lower his voice, which naturally spread to the surrounding guests. Hearing this, everyone immediately started talking about it. Wendy did not expect Byron to point this out directly. Hearing the discussion around her, she was livid. She gritted her teeth and lowered her head to avoid the strange gazes.

The elders of the Quirke family were very surprised.

They had all seen how much Byron prioritized Estie on a regular basis. They just did not know that Byron was so close to Rosalie that even Estie would be under her care.

Listening to what he said, it seemed that Estie had been living with Rosalie for some time. Andrius only just learned of this. He was very shocked but also felt that it was somewhat expected. After thinking about it, he remained silent. For a moment, the atmosphere among them was very strange. Rosalie secretly bit her lip, trying to calm herself down. She was equally shocked. However, while the others were shocked that Estie was living with her, she was shocked that Byron would talk about this in front of so many people. What was going on? She racked her brain trying to break the weird atmosphere. Someone grabbed her wrist before she managed to come up with something. "Aren't you in a hurry to go back? Why aren't you leaving yet?" Byron's cold voice sounded in her ear, and his grip on her wrist tightened. Rosalie suddenly came back to her senses. She could not care about her surroundings anymore. She only managed to say goodbye to the old master hurriedly before she was dragged away by the man

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter](#)

165 –

Chapter 165 What Is Your Relationship With Martin? Byron grabbed Rosalie and practically dragged her out of the banquet in full view of the crowd. Rosalie tried to break free several times, but the man's grip was so tight that he did not even give her the chance to break free at all. His grip on her wrist only loosened when they made it outside the villa.

Rosalie gritted her teeth as she pulled herself away. She took two steps back to distance herself. "Thank you for your kindness, but I can get home just fine by myself. There's no need to trouble yourself to send me back personally. Moreover, your mother and fiancée are still inside. It would be better for you to go back and accompany them!"

With that, she wanted to walk past the man to the gate of the manor.

She intended to go back by herself from the very beginning and did not expect the situation to evolve into this. Even more so, she did not expect Byron to do that in front of so many people. Rosalie's mind was a mess. She just wanted things to quiet down for a while.

Just as she walked to the man's side, her wrist was grabbed by a large hand again. His grip was even stronger than before.

Rosalie stopped abruptly. She suppressed the chaos in her heart and tried to look at the person beside her calmly. "Is something else the matter, President Lawrence?"

Byron frowned and looked straight into her eyes only to see indifference. He recalled the woman's smiling appearance when she was chatting with Leon just now and displeasure flashed through his heart. "I've already said it. I just want to see my daughter and will send you back as it's convenient to do so. In addition, I also hope my daughter can get some rest earlier, so don't waste time and get into the car with me." "I drove here myself, and Mrs. Zora is at home. President Lawrence, you can go ahead first." Rosalie insisted.

Seeing her repeatedly refuse him, Byron's expression sank. There was faint anger in his eyes. "If I recall correctly, you drank just now. Are you about to drink and drive?"

Rosalie frowned slightly but did not answer immediately. Without waiting for her response, the man gripped her wrist forcefully and dragged her to the side of the car.

Rosalie could not get free of him and was unable to refute the reasoning Byron gave.

He wanted to go see Estie. He was not making the trip especially to send her back. If she refused again, it would appear as if she was assuming that he liked her.

Besides, she did have two drinks at the banquet just now. When the two of them came over, Luther already had the car door open for them. He was just waiting for them to get in.

Rosalie was still a little reluctant.

"Weren't you in a hurry to go home just now? Or was that an excuse because you didn't want to remain at the banquet?" Byron questioned in his deep voice. Hearing this, Rosalie ended up getting into the car. The man followed her in and sat beside her. Rosalie silently moved herself to the window and distanced herself from him. The expression on her face was unsightly. The two of them were silent the entire journey home. Luther tried to diminish his sense of existence as he drove silently.

There was dead silence in the car.

Byron looked at the woman's side profile through the window, his gaze dark and obscure.

The woman had talked to the man at the dinner banquet just now with a smile on her face. Now, she was wearing such an expression when she was with him.

The more Byron thought about this, the unhappier he became. In the end, he could not help but open his mouth to break the silence. "What's your relationship with the man from the Martin family? He said you two were very familiar." Hearing this question all of

a sudden, Rosalie could not help but be stunned before frowning and glancing at him coldly. "What does my relationship with him have to do with you?" With that, she withdrew her gaze indifferently and turned to look out the window. It was obvious she no longer planned to talk

The car fell into dead silence again.

The low pressure that was surrounding Byron almost solidified.

Luther wished he did not exist. He was even breathing carefully, for fear of attracting both of their attention.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter](#)

166 –

Chapter 166 You Children Are Amazing They reached the gates of Rosalie's house.

Luther practically could not wait to step on the brake. He got out of the car and opened the door for the two individuals. After watching their figure enter the villa, he heaved a long sigh of relief.

For some reason, the atmosphere did not seem very happy whenever the master and the young madam were together.

"Mommy! You're back!"

The children greeted Rosalie with sweet smiles the moment she came in through the door.

It was the first time the children saw Rosalie all dressed up. Nox said sweetly, "Mommy, you look so beautiful today!"

Rosalie's mood improved a lot after seeing the children. Hearing this, the corner of her lips gently raised into a smile. "Thank you, baby."

Lucian was about to say something, but then he saw another person coming in through the door.

Seeing the visitor, he frowned but greeted politely and distantly, "Hello, Uncle." Hearing this, Nox then noticed the person at the back. Seeing Byron, a touch of longing flashed through his eyes. He said hello to him obediently. Byron nodded at the two boys slightly. He said he came to see Estie, but Byron's gaze only swept over Estie once before it landed on Rosalie in the end.

Lucian and Nox smelled alcohol and looked at their mommy with concern. "Mommy, were you drinking? Do you have a headache?"

Rosalie smiled warmly. "I drank some, but I don't feel anything." Despite what she said, the two little boys still got up uneasily.

Lucian ran to the medical kit to get some hangover pills while Nox thoughtfully poured a cup of water for her and placed it on the coffee table. Estie soon joined their rhythm and helped Rosalie take a seat on the sofa.

Being so well taken care of by the children, all the negative emotions that Rosalie had just now were forgotten. Watching Mommy take the hangover pills, Lucian hesitated for a moment before turning to the man who was still standing at the door. "You drank too, right?" Byron's brow raised slightly before he answered in a deep voice, "I had some." Lucian looked at the medicine in his hand, then at the man at the door. Hesitating, he walked over, "Do you want to take it?"

Byron's gaze warmed slightly. He leaned over to take the medicine from the little boy's hand. "Thank you."

Lucian pursed his mouth but did not respond.

After Lucian put the medicine back, he returned to Rosalie's side. Rosalie caressed the children's heads and said, "What did you guys play at home tonight?". Talking about what they did in the evening, Nox got excited. He grabbed Rosalie's arm to get her to stand up.

Rosalie got up curiously and followed the little one to the carpet. She saw a nearly one-meter high fairy tale castle made of Lego blocks on it. "We built the castle!" Nox ran over excitedly to show it off to her. To the side, Lucian and Estelle also looked happy. Rosalie looked at it carefully for a while, wonder filling her eyes. The castle was built after Estelle came. Since she was taking care of Estie who was a girl, she figured that she might not like Lucian's and Nox's toys from before. Hence, she bought this for them to build it together. Counting the days, it had only been about a week since they bought it. There were more than 20,000 Lego blocks, yet the children managed to complete the set so quickly.

"Babies, you're all so amazing!" Rosalie smiled and praised.

Hearing her praise, the three children were ecstatic.

Estie ran to the castle on short legs and pointed to the small room on the left side of the castle with her small hand as she turned to look at Rosalie. Her eyes were bright, and her face was filled with expectation.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 167 –

Chapter 167 Stay Out Of It Seeing the little one's behavior, Rosalie was a little confused. Estie had spent a lot of time with Lucian and Nox during this period, so the two boys could guess what she was saying just by looking at her expression and actions. Rosalie, however, still struggled a little. Seeing that Rosalie did not understand her, Estie was a little anxious and pointed to herself while pursing her lips. Rosalie was even more confused. "Mommy, Estie wants to tell you that she made that part," Lucian explained. Hearing these words, Rosalie then came to a realization. Her eyes formed crescents. "Estie, you're also amazing. You put so many pieces together!" Hearing the praise from the beautiful aunt, Estie's eyes looked like they were shining. Her small face flushed from excitement. She turned to look at her father. The atmosphere between the four of them was harmonious. Meeting his daughter's gaze instantly, Byron knew what she meant. For a moment, he was a little speechless. Finally, he just nodded. "Amazing." Estie slowly smiled, dimples showing. Looking at his daughter's happy appearance, Byron's eyes dimmed slightly. His emotions were a little complicated. Estie was obviously happier and laughed more than ever whenever she was by Rosalie's side. After a night of Lego building, Nox still felt like he had not had enough fun. He grabbed his mommy's hand and acted in a spoiled manner. "Mommy, this castle is a little simple. Can you buy us a more difficult one?" Rosalie looked at Estie hesitantly. She was just about to say that they should consider Estie too when Nox hurriedly added, "Estie is also very good at building Lego blocks! She's almost catching up to me and brother!" Hearing this, Rosalie was a little surprised. She looked at Lucian incredulously. Lucian nodded vigorously. Estie also patted her chest confidently, her face filled with eagerness. Seeing this, Rosalie hesitated no more. She nodded and promised, "Alright, I'll buy you a new one tomorrow."

The children's faces were full of joy. Lucian and Nox pulled Rosalie into talking about the Lego set they wanted. They talked non-stop. Standing at the door, Byron took in the happy atmosphere surrounding the four of them and said nothing for a long time.

Seeing that it was late at night and it was time for the little ones to go to bed, Byron said goodbye. Rosalie naturally would not keep him, but considering his relationship with Estie, she brought her to the door to see him off. The atmosphere around Byron was still a little low on the way back.

When he arrived home, he could not help but frown when he saw the person sitting in the living room

"So you do know your way back home!" Melody scolded unhappily.

She had wanted to take this opportunity to have Byron acknowledge his marriage with Wendy but did not expect her son to drag Rosalie away in full view of the public, let alone in such an intimate manner!

Ever since the two of them left, Melody's expression had been a little ugly. However, she insisted on staying at the dinner banquet till the end before rushing over. She thought that Byron should be back considering how late it was but did not expect to only finally see his figure after waiting at the house for more than one hour. What was he doing at Rosalie's house for more than an hour?! Thinking of this, Melody's expression became unsightly. Byron also did not like what she did tonight, and his tone was a little cold. "Mom, it's already so late. Is something wrong?" Hearing this, Melody's expression sank. "Can't I come over even if everything is fine? Do you not know how Wendy will be laughed at with how you left just now? It's really outrageous!"

Again with Wendy Byron's voice chilled over completely. "I've already said it. Stay out of this and I'll handle it myself! If there's nothing else, please help yourself." With that, he went upstairs.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 168 –

Chapter 168 Just What Is The Meaning of This? At the same time, in the Fuller family. Wendy returned with her parents. All three of their expressions had been ugly the entire journey back.

Wendy threw her high heels away angrily the moment she entered the door.

Magdalene was about to appease her when she saw her daughter stride upstairs with a dark expression. Then, there was a deafening slam of the door. She was obviously furious.

Upstairs, Wendy had slammed the room door. Her fingers were tightly embedded in her palms as she was shaking with anger. Her ears were filled with the voices of the people who had been at the dinner banquet.

'Seeing how high-spirited Wendy has been these days, I thought there were finally prospects to her marriage with Byron, but who would have guessed...' 'The Fullers only rose to where they are now because of the Lawrences. Looking at President Lawrence, the Fullers seem to be bracing for a storm in the future!' 'It's been so long yet everything's but empty joys? Tsk, what a joke!' Ever since Byron took Rosalie away in front of everyone, the gazes the guests had on her immediately changed from that of respect at the beginning to disdain. Regardless of her being in front of them, they whispered in front of her! In just a few minutes, she went from the future young lady of the Lawrence family whom everyone in Coast City envied to the laughing stock of the public! Thinking of her original purpose tonight, Wendy was even more depressed. She wanted Rosalie to know her place, but she did not expect Byron to actually embarrass her in front of so many people. After tonight, the upper class of Coast City would

inevitably spread rumors about her marriage to Byron being over! All her efforts over the years had gone down the drain because of that woman's appearance! Thinking of this, Wendy's expression was ferocious. She fiercely swept the things on the table to the floor!

It was all because of that wretched b*tch, Rosalie! If it were not for her, things would not have developed until this point!

She would never let that b*tch off the hook!

Downstairs, Magdalene and Henry could clearly hear the noise from her room. Their expressions were also similarly ugly, and there was turmoil in their chests.

"An outrage!" Magdalene could not help complaining, "What exactly is Byron's deal? Leaving Wendy in front of so many people, what will the others think of us?!" Henry's expression was livid. "They really aren't taking us seriously!" There was constant movement upstairs. Meanwhile, downstairs, the more the couple talked, the angrier they became.

Rosalie was completely unaware of what was going on between the two families.

She had been tense after drinking some wine at the dinner banquet and then having to spend time with Byron the entire journey back. After playing with the kids for a while, she went to rest early.

The next morning, she was awakened by movement from Estie. She hugged the little girl in her arms blearily and continued laying down for a bit before actually waking up. After helping Estie wash up and heading downstairs, Mrs. Zora had already prepared breakfast. Lucian and Nox were also already sitting downstairs. Seeing Rosalie leading Estie down, the two little boys stared at their mom eagerly, "Mommy, do you have a headache?"

Rosalie took a seat with Estie beside her. She smiled and shook her head. "Thanks to the medicine yesterday, I don't have a headache at all."

Hearing this, the boys were relieved. Rosalie looked over the children as they ate breakfast. Suddenly, the doorbell of the villa rang.

Quickly, Rosalie got up to open the door. Seeing the person at the door, she frowned. "It's so early. Do you need anything?" Byron was standing upright at the door. Hearing her words, he turned his body sideways, revealing a line of bodyguards behind him. Each of them held a large box in their hand.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 169 –

Chapter 169 You Haven't Contacted Me For A While Seeing each of these individuals' expressionless faces as they held the boxes in their arms, Rosalie was confused. "What is this..."

Byron answered, "Lego sets. I heard they wanted to play with Lego sets yesterday, so I asked my assistant to buy them overnight. There are some difficult sets among them, so the children should like them."

Rosalie could not help feeling stunned. Looking at the expressionless strong men in front of them, she found that they looked a little out of place with the things in their arms "Let them bring the things in first." Byron motioned the bodyguards to take the things in. Rosalie hesitated for a moment and finally made way for them. She watched them put the boxes in their arms down on the floor one by one.

The children who were in the dining room heard what was happening outside and ran out curiously. Lucian and Nox stood beside the boxes, their eyes shining. Estie, on the other hand, went to her daddy and ran around him once before returning to the two brothers to stare at the boxes with them.

Nox's eyes almost turned into stars. He was just short of pestering his mommy to unbox all of them.

Never in his dream did he expect all the Lego sets he had told his mommy about last night to appear in front of him this morning.

Moreover, there were many limited edition sets that he had really wanted but found very expensive. He had shamefully brought them up to his mommy. He did not expect them to appear here!

Even Lucian was hardly able to hold himself back. One could tell his joy from the naked eye. "Are these all for us?" Nox looked at the man at the door brightly.

Byron nodded noncommittally.

Getting his affirmation, Nox cheered in his childlike voice. He smiled and thanked him. "Thank you, Uncle!"

Lucian was still a little reserved, but the corners of his mouth had also risen a little. He followed it with a thank you.

Byron nodded deeply. "As long as you all like the gifts." Seeing the interaction between the three, Rosalie frowned slightly, anxiety surging in her heart inexplicably. Byron just thought that she did not like him giving gifts to the kids without her authorization,

so he explained as if nothing had happened, "Estelle just so happens to like these things. They can play together." The implication was that these things were mainly for his own daughter and the boys inst so happened to be able to benefit from it. Hearing him say that, Rosalie had no choice but to acquiesce to keeping these things.

After everything was delivered, Byron did not stay for too long before hurrying to the company. Rosalie took the children to go clean up briefly before sending them to school. She passed the children over to Miss Leigh Ann and went to the research institute herself. The moment she entered the office, her mobile phone rang. Seeing the caller ID, Rosalie's eyes lit up as she answered the phone with a smile, "Teacher." On the other end, Quentin's voice sounded leisurely. "Are you busy?" Rosalie shook her head. "No, I just came into the office. What's the matter? You haven't contacted me for a long time."

Ever since she returned to the country, the number of interactions between the two had been scant.

Most of the time, it was Rosalie taking the initiative to report the development of the research institute to him. Quentin was busy with his research, so his replies were also always concise.

This was also the first time Quentin had called. "I did indeed call you for something." Quentin was not too courteous with her and cut straight to the chase. "There's a project that requires your follow-up research and development. I'll send you the particulars of the project later. You can have a look." Hearing that it was about work, Rosalie agreed without hesitation. The two discussed the project again. Rosalie asked her teacher about the time he would be coming back to the country. "When will you be returning? I'll pick you up." Quentin looked at his schedule arrangement and replied, "I might be delayed a while more. I'll call you when I'm due to return." Rosalie agreed.

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-

[My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 170 –](#)

Chapter 170 Let Me Treat You To A Meal

Old Master Quirke's treatment had come to an end. All that remained was to prescribe him medicine that he was to take regularly and inform him to take it on time.

Rosalie also no longer needed to make her way to the Quirke household every now and then. She had plenty of free time. She practically spent all of her days in the research institute, either dealing with trivial matters or participating in research and development with the researchers in the experimental area.

As her former assistant abroad, Yves now naturally gave her a hand. Their cooperation was tacit.

It had not been easy to make a breakthrough in their research and development today. Hence, the two of them exited the experimental area early.

Yves suggested, "After being so busy for so many days, why don't we have a meal to celebrate?"

Hearing this, Rosalie glanced at the time and refused apologetically. "Why not another day? I have to pick up the children later." Hearing the reason, it would not be nice for Yves to force Rosalie either. They left the research institute one after another. The moment Rosalie got into the car, her mobile phone rang again. It was a call from Leon. "Leon, what's up?"

From the other end, Leon's gentle voice sounded, "Are you free later? We haven't had a chance to meet up even though we've returned to the country for so long. I was wondering if I have the honor to invite Dr. Jacobs to dinner today?"

Rosalie just wanted to answer that she had to pick up the children when Leon's voice sounded again. "I've already booked the restaurant, so I'll wait for you to come." Hearing this, Rosalie swallowed her refusal. She was indeed in a hurry to pick up the children but Leon had already said that. If she were to refuse, it would feel a little impersonal. Moreover, when she first went abroad, Leon had given her a lot of help. She should not leave him alone regardless of reason or emotion.

"Alright, where are you? I'll head over right away." In the end, she still agreed. Leon seemed to have guessed that she would not refuse and relayed to her the name and location of the restaurant. Rosalie responded.

After hanging up the call, she called Mrs. Zora to trouble her to pick the children up from the kindergarten. She, on the other hand, redirected her route toward the restaurant Leon had decided on.

Leon had been waiting in his seat for a while when she arrived, Seeing Rosalie enter, Leon waved to her. Rosalie quickly walked over and took the seat opposite him. She apologized, "I'm sorry to have kept you waiting." Leon smiled, not minding it. "It's fine. But did I disturb your work just now?"

When they were abroad, Rosalie often forgot about time because of work and would even work through the night

Rosalie shook her head with a smile. "No, it just so happens that I got off work early today."

With that, she waved to the waiter and said to Leon, "Since I was late today, let this meal be on me. Besides, I came back earlier than you. Consider this meal your reception."

Leon agreed noncommittally. "Then, pardon me." The two ordered some food and then talked about their respective jobs. They were engrossed in their conversation.

At the same time, at the front of the restaurant, the manager was personally escorting a group of people in Byron was surrounded by a crowd and would only occasionally listen to the people around him.

The moment he turned sideways, he saw a familiar figure by the window. Seeing the two individuals talking happily in their seats, Byron's expression suddenly cooled. "President Lawrence?" Seeing that he had suddenly stopped, the people in the group urged him with confusion. Byron frowned deeply. He slowly withdrew his gaze from the two and walked into the private room with the other

Most of the readers are now reading this novels:-