

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 201 –

### Chapter 201 Is Clarification Required?

“Any hot topics recently?” Yves noticed that she was scrolling on her social media for a while, so he asked her out of curiosity.

Rosalie retracted her thoughts and smiled nonchalantly as she replied, “Nothing much. I just saw some gossip.” With the state of her current relationship with Byron at that moment, all Byron-related news was indeed merely gossip to her.

Yves wanted to have a chat with her, so he continued the conversation. “What kind of gossip? Anything happened to artists recently?”

Rosalie did not expect him to continue the conversation. She was taken aback and mumbled in reply, “Not an artist. I don’t remember what their name was as well, so I just clicked in randomly.”

Before Yves could add to the conversation, Rosalie changed the topic subtly. “This project is pretty time-consuming, right? Even I find it a little tough.” Yves’ eyebrows rose subtly as he changed the topic just as Rosalie desired.

Rosalie got off work early today, and with Yves driving her around, she arrived at the kindergarten just as school was over. Children swarmed out of the gates enthusiastically. She spotted her two boys in the midst of the crowd, made her way over, and left with them. Estie stood amongst the crowd and looked at her pitifully. Rosalie looked back at her, and out of nowhere, she felt a little guilty. However, she thought about the news she saw earlier and really did not want to face Byron at that moment.

Hence, all she could do was harden her heart, squat down to caress Estie’s head, and say, “Estie, wait for your daddy right here with Miss Leigh Ann, okay? I have something to do, so I gotta leave now.”

She did not dare to look into Estie’s eyes when she was done speaking and scurried away with the two boys like she was fleeing for her life. They left in Yves’ car. The two little fellas remembered who Yves was and greeted him kindly when they got into the car, “Hello, Uncle Yves.”

Yves smiled warmly at the boys, turned on his engine, and drove toward Rosalie’s house. The two boys, who sat in the passenger seat, watched Yves from the rearview mirror and were deep in thought.

Before this, they thought Daddy was not too bad. That was why they told Mommy to take her pick

Now that Daddy was going to marry someone else, it seemed like Uncle Yves was not too bad of a choice too.

On the other hand, Luther saw the news and immediately recognized the woman in the photos. He glanced at the headline again and went to Byron immediately. "Sir, look at this article.... Do you think clarification is required?" Byron was buried deep in work. He looked up and glanced at the phone that was handed to him, saw the contents, and frowned slightly.

How did he not realize that they were photographed? When did that happen?

In the photos, they looked like a loving couple. As he skimmed through the comments at the bottom, Byron smirked. "Sir?" Luther did not get any response for a while, so he nudged Byron in confusion. Byron looked away from the screen, passed the phone back to Luther coldly, and said, "No need. Let it be."

If they were to make any clarification, it would inevitably involve Rosalie. That woman had been recently occupied with drawing a clear line between both of them, so she clearly would not like to be suddenly caught up in this mess. Luther hesitated for a moment before acknowledging his master's response. He waited for a while more. Since Byron had no further instructions, Luther exited the office quietly.

After hearing the office door close, Byron took a break from work, got up, and stood by the window.

At this point in time, that woman should have already seen the news. He wondered what her response would be.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 202 –](#)

Chapter 202 We Should Give Her An Explanation Seeing that it was time for the kids in kindergarten to be out of school, Byron slowly put away his thoughts and drove to the kindergarten. According to Estie's usual practice, he would probably bump into that woman at the kindergarten as well.

When he arrived at the kindergarten, even though he was not that late, that woman and the two little fellas had already left.

Estie had already gotten used to waiting for her daddy with the two boys, but now, she was left alone, clutching onto Miss Leigh Ann's hand timidly. "Mr. Lawrence, you're here." Miss Leigh Ann knew about Estie, so she was also careful with her. When she saw that Byron had arrived, she breathed a secret sigh of relief. Byron nodded as he took Estie over from her hand.

Even after entering the car, Estie's mood was still not as lifted. Byron frowned. He could not help but ask, "Why were you alone today?" The little girl knew what he was asking. She lowered her gaze, her kiddy voice a little sulky as she said, "Aunt took Lu and No away with her." When Byron heard it, his eyes darkened. Even though that woman was avoiding him like a plague, he knew that that woman was often tender-hearted toward Estie. If Estie had seen her, it was impossible for her to just leave like that. For that woman to behave so unusually today, it could only be because she had seen that news article.

She was avoiding him because of that article?

When Byron thought of this, he became unreasonably unhappy. The atmosphere in the car was gloomy the entire journey. When they were home, Byron's face darkened further when he saw the person sitting in the living room. "Mother, why are you here?"

Melody had just left the cafe in the afternoon and wanted to go straight to the office to have a chat with her son. However, after thinking it through, she decided that she did not want to disturb his work. Hence, she turned around to go to the residence and waited for him to come home.

She had waited for him for an entire afternoon, but she did not expect her son to come in with an attitude like that.

Melody's already bad mood worsened. "What? Do you mean that I shouldn't have come? Were

you hoping for me not to come over forever so you could keep us in the dark and marry that Jacobs girl into our family?" After hearing what was said, Byron's face fell completely. He asked for Mrs. Zora. "Bring Estie up." Mrs. Zora could sense the tension between both of them and did not dare delay one bit as she ushered Estie up the stairs hastily. Estie was dragging her feet. She might have just heard Grandma talk about the beautiful aunt. Was Daddy going to marry the beautiful aunt? However, the news clearly said that Daddy was going to marry that mean lady... The little girl was confused, but she felt that if Daddy were to really marry the beautiful Aunt, that would be great! Downstairs, Byron sat down on the single-seater couch beside Melody without any expression on his face. "What's with today's news? Don't you wanna start explaining yourself?" Melody tried to suppress her anger as she spat out the words. As soon as she was done, she saw her son looking straight into her eyes cold and aloofly. Both gazes collided, and Melody felt an odd sense of suppression that made her recoil her superiority.

Byron was sarcastic. "Don't you have something to explain about the leaked news concerning mine and Wendy's intent to marry? You never asked for my opinion on that."

He had always known that his mother wanted him and Wendy to get together, but he did not expect her to go to such great lengths. When that piece of news got out, Byron had a revelation that he could no longer remain silent about it.

Melody's breath was caught in her throat, and her expression changed. She was a little guilty, but she still gritted her teeth as she said, "The wedding arrangement between you and Wendy was set so many years ago. It's bound to happen sooner or later. All I did was announce it for you two earlier. Besides, you humiliated Wendy so much at Old Master Quirke's birthday banquet, so we should give her an explanation."

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 203 –

Chapter 203 It Can Only Be Wendy After hearing his mother's words, Byron smirked mockingly. "If I don't have plans to go through with that, what do you think Wendy should think about herself? »

Shock flashed through Melody's eyes and transformed into rage. "What the heck are you talking about? Wendy's waited for you for so many years, and think of the number of sacrifices she's made for you! You dare tell me now that you don't intend to go through with it? The news of our two families coming together has been circulating out there for so many years. Didn't you think of what the world would think of us if we ever called off the union?"

Byron snapped coldly, "Why did you think I've never responded to this for the past six years? I've already told you before that I don't need you getting involved in this. I'll handle it!" The underlying meaning was that he indeed had no intentions of going through with the engagement with Wendy.

Understanding the meaning between the lines of his words, Melody's face fell. She had indeed heard of this issue from the Fullers. They said that Byron had personally said all of these to Wendy.

However, at that time, she was still skeptical. She thought that with her son's personality, if he really did not plan to go through with it, why would he even allow this engagement to last for so long?

Now, she had personally heard all these words coming from her son's mouth! Melody's hand was clasped tight around the armrest of the couch as she bellowed, "If you're not going through with the engagement with Wendy, what do you want to do? Marry that

Jacobs woman again? I see that you've forgotten what that Jacobs woman did all those years ago!"

When Melody brought Rosalie up, Byron's eyebrows were locked tightly in a frown. He did not continue the conversation.

"If it weren't for her all those years ago, you would've gotten together with Wendy a long time ago! Us Lawrences wouldn't have to endure that kind of joke! That Jacobs woman left a signed divorce agreement and disappeared without a trace, leaving Estie behind without a care. She let such a small baby get deported back to the country and turned our family upside down! I won't allow this kind of woman to step foot into our family ever again!" Whenever she thought about that woman with the last name of Jacobs, Melody would always feel her temper rising to no end. She slammed her hand hard on the handrest of the couch. "I don't care what you're thinking about doing right now about your marriage to Wendy! I've already spread the news about the wedding plans between you and Wendy. We, the Lawrences, will not go back on our words! This marriage between you and Wendy is already set in stone!"

When she was done, she did not even wait for Byron to refute before looking up at Estie's room. Her tone softened. "Regarding the incident about Wendy hitting Estie and not apologizing to her after that... I'll let them interact with each other more these days so that their relationship can improve. Estie will have to accept her as her mother someday."

Byron saw how stubborn his mother was and frowned once more. It was his marriage, but he was not given a chance to give his opinion. It had now escalated. His mother could even forgive the abuse that was inflicted on the granddaughter she had loved all this while. He really had no idea how much Wendy was involved in this matter. Melody saw that he was silent and took it as a silent agreement. Her anger subsided a little." Also, about that news article today... The woman in the photos is that Jacobs woman, isn't it?"

Byron did not agree or disagree.

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"I'll just take whatever happened today as an accident. The union intended between you and Wendy is already widespread news. I don't care what you think, but you have to keep your distance from that woman and take note of the influence that could have on both our families."

Melody added as if she had just recalled something, "On another note, make that woman behave herself! I don't wanna see any other versions of what's written in the news today! The woman in the photos can only be Wendy!" She did not even give Byron a chance to respond before marching away.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 204 –

Chapter 204 It's Only A Misunderstanding After sitting in the living room for a while, Byron got Mrs. Zora to get Estie down for a meal.

Estie had been obediently staying in her room. When she thought about what Grandmother had said and imagined how the beautiful aunt was going to be her mommy, she really looked forward to it.

While they were eating, she could not help but ask, "Daddy, are you marrying Aunt?"

While she was done, she looked expectantly at her daddy. Since this little girl came back, even if she did not speak a lot with him and only just said a few short phrases, this was her first time saying such a long sentence in one breath. Byron was stunned for a while before noticing the little girl's issue. He thought about what this little girl was usually like toward Rosalie, and an odd feeling rose in his heart. "You like her a lot?" Estie nodded as a matter of factly. The beautiful aunt was her favorite person! Byron looked at how elated the little girl became while talking about that woman and his eyebrows were locked together. "What do you like about her?"

To be completely frank, the amount of time this little girl knew that woman was pathetically short, but she was very reliant on that woman and even closer to her than she was to him.

Byron could not find an explanation for that and could only give credit to the blood relation they had as mother and daughter. Estie had not thought of this question before. When she heard her daddy ask, she tilted her head to a side and pondered seriously. After a while, that little girl began extending her fingers as she replied solemnly. "Aunt is pretty, she's gentle, she cooks yummy food, and she's really, really nice to me..."

Byron heard the little girl's answer and continued to ask with a complicated feeling in his heart. "But Aunt has two little boys with her. Would you want them to come live with us as well?"

The existence of the two little boys had always been a thorn in his heart.

Even if the two boys were extremely well-behaved and he really liked them as well, when he thought about their father abandoning them and their mother, he would feel a tinge of discomfort in his heart.

Estie, on the other hand, had gleaming eyes on her innocent face. "Lu and No are really nice to me. I really like them as well!" She really liked the beautiful aunt, she also really liked the two brothers too!

After her statement, she was reminded once again regarding her initial question and looked eagerly at her daddy. "So, Daddy, will you marry the beautiful aunt? I want her to be my

mommy!" If not, why would Daddy ask her so many questions related to the beautiful aunt?

When Estie thought about this, the eagerness in her heart soared. She felt like the beautiful aunt was sure to become her mommy!

However, why would Daddy not answer her question after such a long time? The little girl's eyes were filled with confused curiosity, and the eagerness in her heart dampened significantly. She asked carefully, "Daddy?" Byron snapped back to his senses. His eyes slightly darkened as he avoided the little girl's expectant gaze. "No."

At least, not now.

Estie refused to give up and frowned. She remembered what Grandma had said. "But Grandma

said..."

...that Daddy wants to marry the beautiful aunt.' Before she could finish her sentence, Byron's deep, solemn voice cut her off. "It's just a misunderstanding." Byron did not want to continue the conversation any longer and added more food to the little girl's plate. "Eat. Finish your food and rest up earlier." Estie was so excited earlier. She only said so many things just now because she thought Daddy would make the beautiful aunt her mommy.

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Now that she had heard her daddy's response, she lowered her gaze in disappointment. She had lost her appetite. She scarfed a few mouthfuls of food in her mouth, leaped off her chair, and went back to her room without another word. Watching how dejected his daughter looked, Byron's eyebrows furrowed, but he said nothing else.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 205 –

Chapter 205 Are You Getting Together with Mr. Byron? On the other hand, Rosalie brought the kids home and was hesitating if she should invite Yves into the house.

He noticed her hesitation and smiled like a gentleman. “It’s late, so I should get going now. See you tomorrow.” Rosalie let out a sigh of relief and waved him goodbye with a smile. Seeing Yves’ car driving away, Rosalie proceeded to bring the two boys in. Lisa had already prepared dinner and quickly brought the dishes up to the table. Rosalie treated Lisa as her family as well. They would sit and eat together during dinner. In between the meal, Lisa asked with a smile, “Miss Jacobs, have you seen the news today? The photos of you and President Lawrence...”

Lisa coincidentally saw the news online this afternoon and realized that the press had mistaken Rosalie as Byron’s fiancée. She was amused by it, but at the same time, she thought that they looked good together. As she was just about to tease her, Rosalie stopped her. “No big deal. It’s just a misunderstanding. Just ignore it.” Rosalie lowered her gaze and continued to take the food for the boys while speaking as if nothing was unusual.

Lisa understood that she did not want to mention it and discontinued the conversation. She then asked about the fun things of the kids at school.

Lucian and Nox were attracted to her words earlier, but they did not show it during dinner. They continued to answer Lisa’s questions while eating the food given by their mother. They finally finished dinner. The two boys did not play with Lego blocks like how they usually would but ran back to their room instead.

Rosalie could not help but sulk a little. She knew that the two boys had still noticed the matter.

Lucian and Nox were very smart. They opened all social media platforms and searched Byron’s name.

They then saw the headlines for today not long after. Every post of the day was related to the news, and the two photos could be seen everywhere. The two boys did not even need to zoom in to be able to recognize that the woman in the photos was their mommy.

However, the headlines stated that it was Byron Lawrence and his fiancée?

This confused the two boys. ‘Isn’t that man about to marry another woman? Why are Mommy’s photos being published online but the headlines mention his fiancée?’



No matter what, even the two boys had to admit that the man was really kind to their mommy in both photos. They also recalled the man's attitude toward their mommy when she fell sick. He had treated her even nicer then.

The comments below also mentioned that the man was treating their mommy very well and they looked good together. The two boys were moved by those words. After studying the comments for a moment, the two boys could not hold themselves back further and carried their laptop as they ran to their mommy. "Mommy, are you getting together with Mr. Byron?"

Rosalie frowned when she saw the content on the laptop screen.

She was worried that the two boys would misunderstand, so she stopped Lisa from talking earlier. However, she did not expect them to search it online themselves. The two stared at their mommy with glowing eyes. "Nope. His fiance is Wendy Fuller. Both of you have met her before. This is just a misunderstanding." After a moment of silence, Rosalie suppressed her emotions and explained to the boys calmly. Hearing that, the two looked at each other and Lucian nodded without saying a word. Nox, on the other hand, was a little upset. He thought that he would finally have a daddy.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 206 –](#)

Chapter 206 Make Things Clear After talking to Byron, Melody immediately called the Fullers once she got home. Wendy did not want to hear her employees mentioning how good Byron and the woman looked together because of the news, so she stayed at home these two days. When Melody called, she was just beside Magdalene. "I've already talked to Byron. Tell Wendy to rest assured. This won't happen again. Just wait for the engagement!" Melody's voice came from the other end of the phone. Magdalene took a glance at Wendy and motioned her to answer. Wendy adjusted her emotions and thanked her nicely, "Thank you, Aunt Melody." Hearing her voice, Melody was taken aback. After thinking about what Byron mentioned before to call off the marriage agreement, she felt even more guilty toward her. "Wendy, you've been wronged." Wendy's expression furred ugly, but she still spoke in a decent tone, "I'm fine, Aunt Melody. As long as I can be with Byron, I'm fine with anything." Melody felt sorry for her. "Don't worry. I'll only acknowledge you as my daughter-in-law no matter what. Everyone will think that the woman in the photos is you from the news yesterday. No one will dare to say anything." Wendy thanked her once again. After a round of formalities, Melody finally hung up the phone. Wendy finally felt a trace of relief. However, whenever she thought about how intimate Byron and Rosalie looked in the photos, anger rose from her heart. 'That b\*tch already embarrassed me at Old Master Quirke's birthday banquet before this. 'Now, she nearly destroyed my marriage! 'It seems that I should really teach her a lesson so that she knows where she stands!'

After thinking for a night, the next morning, Wendy stood in front of the kindergarten entrance and waited. After seeing Rosalie sending the boys into the school and going back into the car, she followed her and opened the door to the passenger seat.

Rosalie voluntarily thought it was Byron again and looked over with a frown. When she saw who it really was, her face turned cold. "What are you trying to do, Miss Fuller?" Wendy pursed her lips. "Nothing much. I just wanted to have a chat with you. Do you mind?" Rosalie could guess what she wanted to talk about and frowned. "I'm sorry but I'm very busy and don't have time to talk".

"You don't even know what I want to talk about and you're rejecting me? Miss Jacobs, what are you afraid of?" Wendy glanced at her with irony. Hearing that, Rosalie's expression froze for a second. She turned to look into the eyes of the woman sitting beside her. "I have work in the morning, but I have some time by noon. Since you want to talk, you can decide on the venue and I'll be there." The reason why she refused to talk was that she had already cut all ties with Byron. She did not want to get involved with his relationship with Wendy. However, since Wendy had already spoken her stand, the more she avoided Wendy, the more hate she would gain from her. Rosalie would definitely get into more trouble in the future. If that would be the case, she might as well make things clear now. Since Rosalie agreed to it, Wendy did not pester her anymore and got out of the car. Seeing her figure disappearing from her sight, Rosalie ignored the messy emotions in her heart and drove to the research institute. Her research project had already reached the crucial stage in the past two days. She was beyond busy in the morning. After finishing her work, she took a glance at her phone. Wendy had already sent the location over a while ago. Rosalie did not delay further and quickly drove over.

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 207 –](#)

**Chapter 207 I'm Not Interested In Someone Who Turns Back**

Although she drove as fast as she could, when she reached the cafe, Wendy was already sitting there waiting

"Miss Jacobs, you're indeed a busy woman. It took you long enough to get there." The moment she saw her, Wendy started to mock her.

Rosalie sat opposite Wendy and genuinely apologized, "My apologies. I was really busy this morning. Thank you for waiting so long." That being said, she noticed that Wendy wanted to mock her more. However, she did not want to waste time and said, "Miss Fuller, you probably know by now that I'm really busy. Let's just cut to the chase. I still have to get back to work after this."

Hearing so, Wendy's words were choked back down her throat. Her expression turned cold." Don't you already know what I want to say? My marriage with Byron has been publicized for so long. It'll be a joke if you don't know about it!"

Rosalie had expected her to mention this, yet she did not show any strange looks on her face." I do know it, and you have my blessings." "Rosalie Jacobs!" Wendy was irritated by Rosalie's carefree attitude and snorted. "There are only the two of us here. Stop being pretentious, will you? Since you already know about my marriage with Byron, what's with the news yesterday?!"

As expected

A trace of irony flashed through Rosalie's mind, but her facial expression remained the same." Shouldn't you be happy about the news yesterday? Everyone is complimenting President Lawrence for being caring and considerate toward his fiance. You should be content." No matter what, she did not plan to release any clarification to the public as they already thought that it was Wendy who was in the photos. Wendy's expression turned even uglier. She clenched her fist and suppressed the anger in her heart as she stared at the woman opposite her coldly. "I don't need those photos to prove how Byron treats me. He's been loving me for six years! If it weren't because of you, the one who married him back then would've been me!"

Rosalie did not deny it. Whatever Wendy said was the truth.

Six years ago, Byron even mentioned to her that he would marry nobody else but Wendy.

She remembered his words until today.

"Six years ago, you took my place and got together with Byron, causing us to lose so much time."

Wendy's face was solemn. "Now everyone in Coast City knows about my marriage with Byron. Since you also know it, I hope that you can take good care of your image and stay away from

him. Don't be the third person again like how you were six years ago. We're both women, yet even I feel ashamed for you!" Rosalie frowned. "Miss Fuller, why don't you spend more time on President Lawrence instead of me?"

Six years ago, it was indeed her who got entangled with Byron, but now, the tables had turned. Byron was the one who was pestering her!

Seeing that she dared to refute, Wendy's tone became colder. "I'm just being kind enough to remind you that you could disregard your reputation six years ago, but now,

you have to think more about your two children. If they know about how their mother interferes with someone

else's marriage, what will they think of you?"

Rosalie initially wanted to hear her out and end their conflict, but she did not expect Wendy to mention the two boys.

At that moment, Rosalie's expression darkened as she replied coldly, "Rest assured, Miss Fuller. I'm not interested in someone who turns back. But I can't control whatever President Lawrence thinks, so maybe you should spend more time and effort on him!" That being said, she did not give Wendy another chance to speak and got up to leave.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 208 –

Chapter 208 Not In A Good Mood The time she got out of the cafe was way earlier than she expected.

When she got into the car, Rosalie held the steering wheel without starting the engine. Her brain was messed up. After staying abroad for six years, she thought that she could be ignorant about whatever had happened back then. However, she did not expect to still be affected when Wendy mentioned it. In fact, she did not know the existence of Wendy when she married Byron back then. If she did

Thinking of her infatuation with Byron back then, Rosalie bit her lower lip mockingly, thinking that she might still marry him shamelessly. Yet, the happier she was to marry him, the more miserable she became when she left him. Who would have imagined the only time they actually slept together after getting married for

so long was the time she drugged him? Plus, she had to leave in her worst condition the next morning.

Now that she thought about it, she found the previous her to be pitiful and pathetic.

What was more ridiculous was that she still managed to become an obstacle between Byron and Wendy.

She clearly remembered how the man said that he would marry Wendy. However, she did not know why their marriage was still at the engagement stage after six years.

His attitude toward Wendy had changed drastically compared to before. Rosalie could not understand what he was thinking now.

After thinking for quite some time in the car, she gradually came back to her senses and drove back to the research institute when it was about time.

When she reached the place, it was just about time to continue work.

The moment she got out of the car, she ran into Yves who just got back from lunch.

“Dr. Jacobs, did you have a lunch appointment earlier?” Yves walked toward the experiment area together with her with a smile.

Rosalie nodded forcefully after remembering what had happened earlier. Yves looked at her for a brief moment and spoke hesitantly, “It seems like you’re not in a good mood. Did something bad happen?” Rosalie froze. She did not expect it to be so obvious. Seeing how surprised she looked, Yves knew that he got it right. He smiled and changed to

another topic considerately, “Since you’re not in a good mood, you should go back earlier today. Leave the project matters to me. You need to relax.” Rosalie refused politely, “It’s just a small matter. It won’t affect my work.” Hearing the words, Yves glanced at her inexplicably and spoke slowly, “Can’t you entrust things to me yet? During this period of time, everyone has witnessed how hard you’ve been working on this project. Many of them were forced to work overtime with you, and there will inevitably be complaints. Why don’t you give everyone a day off today and take it easy for yourself? It’ll allow everyone to do a better job in the future.” She had no idea how to refute it.

In fact, she had been used to the intense research work abroad and assumed that everyone would be like her after she returned to the country.

She ignored the fact that it was their first time working with her.

The research progress had been slowing down these two days. Thinking about that, Rosalie nodded thankfully at Yves. “Thanks for the reminder. Everyone shall go back early for today, then.” In the afternoon, the people in the research institute all got off work on time, which usually did not happen.

Rosalie went straight to the kindergarten to fetch the two boys home.

Due to the conversation with Wendy earlier, she did not know how to face Estie. Hence, she immediately left without looking at her after she saw Lucian and Nox.

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## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 209 –

Chapter 209 Stop Overthinking "Mommy, aren't you happy?" On the way back home, the two boys stared at her caringly.

She was taken aback.

She thought that she had concealed her emotions well in front of the kids, but they still managed to see through her. "What is it?" She took a glance at the two boys behind and asked as though there was something going on.

Lucian frowned with confusion on his face. "You didn't talk to Estie just now. Did Mr. Byron annoy you again?"

Hearing the kids mentioning Byron, Rosalie felt complicated. She had no idea how close she had gotten to Byron during this period of time that the boys had such a misunderstanding.

Nox agreed. "Estie was about to cry earlier." Hearing that, Rosalie could not help but frown. She felt a brief heartache. Although she did not see it with her own eyes, she could imagine how pitiful the little girl looked.

She would want to say a proper goodbye to the little girl if she could. However, she really had to cut all ties with Byron after hearing what Wendy said earlier today. She would not interfere with the relationship between the kids, but she could definitely control herself.

As such, Rosalie answered the boys with something unrelated, "Remember to come out earlier after school. I'll be very busy these days, so Nanny Lisa will be the one coming to pick you boys up."

The boys looked at each other suspiciously as they did not hear the answer they were expecting. Even so, they still nodded obediently.

Just as Rosalie brought the kids back home, the doorbell rang again.

Rosalie was taken aback for a moment before turning around to open the door.

Mary stood at the door with an ugly expression. Just as she was about to say something, she

saw the two boys and swallowed her words back.

"What's wrong?" Rosalie moved aside and let her in.

Mary took a deep breath and suppressed her anger. "Later!" . Rosalie did not continue asking further and told her to stay for dinner. After the meal, the two boys went back upstairs. Mary finally said angrily, "I saw the news

yesterday. What's Byron Lawrence trying to do!?" Rosalie did not expect her to come for this and did not know how to answer her. "Since he's decided to marry Wendy Fuller, he should stay away from you!" Mary slammed the table as she spoke, "I thought he had finally come back to his senses when he came to look for you! But look at what happened!"

She was fully aware of Byron and Wendy's marriage agreement all this while. Hence, she was not bothered about their engagement announcement. She was only one wall away from Rosalie, so she had witnessed how frequently Byron visited her. Moreover, she previously even tried to defend Byron when news of his engagement to Wendy was released. She said that it might not be his intention.

The news yesterday triggered her drastically.

'Since he's so nice to that woman, why is he pestering my best friend?!

'What a jerk!'

Rosalie was already distracted enough. After hearing these words, she felt even more bitter." He has... always wanted to marry Wendy Fuller. Stop overthinking." Seeing how her best friend looked, Mary finally realized something. The person in front of her should be the one most affected after the news was released. Her ranting about it so much would probably make her feel worse than ever.

Thinking of this, Mary suppressed the displeasure in her heart, got up, and grabbed her best friend's wrist. "Let's grab a drink! We shall not return without first getting drunk! Tell those men to go to hell!"

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## [My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 210 –](#)

Chapter 210 Let's Grab A Drink? Rosalie was initially worried about the two boys, but Mary said that she had already mentioned it to Lisa. Plus, the two had already reached the entrance of the bar.

Rosalie did not hesitate further and went in with her.

Mary was obviously a frequent customer here as there were already people welcoming her the second they entered. They brought them to a table near the dance floor.

Surrounded by the deafening music and handsome men and beautiful women dancing, Rosalie slowly let go of herself in the hot atmosphere.

“Tonight’s bill is on me. Let’s have fun!” Mary shouted beside her.

That being said, they ordered a bottle of liquor that cost more than 10,000 dollars. Mary poured a glass for Rosalie. “There’s plenty of fish in the sea. We shall not be obsessed with only one of them!” Rosalie took the glass and downed it in one shot. Seeing how enthusiastic she was, Mary smiled in satisfaction. She had drunk a few times with Rosalie back in college and knew that although Rosalie looked like a good girl, her alcohol tolerance level was not to be underestimated. In order to cheer her best friend up, Mary was already ready to sacrifice herself tonight. After a few glasses, Rosalie started to relax and ignored whatever had happened earlier today. However, drinking was not enough for Mary to be happy. She put down her glass and grabbed Rosalie’s hand. “Let’s dance!”

Without waiting for Rosalie’s reaction, she dragged her best friend out onto the dance floor.

It was a last–minute decision to come to the bar, and they did not wear suitable clothes for dancing. Hence, they looked way more conservative compared to the other women there.

Even so, their delicate appearances still attracted much attention.

Rosalie was wearing a knee–length dress, revealing only her fair and clean calves. She swayed with the rhythm under the flickering lights. With a faint smile on her face and her eyes drooping, her swinging movements were a little strange but still inexplicably alluring. Mary was way more open. She breezed through the crowd as she danced, trying to find a better man than Byron for her best friend. She slipped into the center of the crowd and noticed that Rosalie was left behind somewhere without her knowing. she immediately stopped dancing and halted her search for a man. She started to look for her best friend on the dance floor. “Hey beautiful, looking for someone?” Someone approached and flirted with her.

Mary did not even look at him. “Don’t block my way!”

At the same time, Rosalie noticed her best friend walking into the crowd almost immediately, She called her twice but was overwhelmed by the music in the bar. She could only watch as Mary disappeared in front of her eyes.

Rosalie wanted to go over and look for her but stopped when she saw a man and woman kissing passionately.

After hesitating for a while, she went back to their table, thinking that Mary would come back here to find her.



In fact, she was not too into dancing anyway, so she just sat down and rested.

Just as she sat down, a man's voice came from beside her. "Hello there. Let's grab a drink if you don't mind?"

The man's voice was relatively soft due to the noisy music in the bar. Rosalie almost thought it was her own delusion. She raised her eyes and glanced over. She was stunned for a moment when she saw a man in a casual shirt with a gentle face in front of her. When he made eye contact with her, a trace of amazement flashed through the man's eyes. He knew that she could not hear him clearly, but he did not get any closer either. Instead, he spoke louder, "Can we grab a drink together? You're very beautiful and charismatic. I'd like to befriend you if it's possible."

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