

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 288

I've Waited So Many Years For You When Melody knew that Rosalie was the one who found her granddaughter, she stopped saying anything. Plus, the little one in her arms was crying so badly that she could only focus on her level best to comfort her.

After a long while, Estie had exhausted all the strength to cry and slowly stopped sobbing.

"That's good, Estie, sweetie." Melody patted the little girl on the back and changed the conversation. "Aunt Wendy likes you very much and didn't mean to make you upset. You forgive her, alright?"

When Grandma spoke of Wendy, Little Estie frowned. She turned around and stretched out her hand toward her daddy.

Byron reached out and took his little girl into his arms. He answered for her, "No way. Even if Estie forgives her, I won't!"

After speaking, Byron gave Wendy a cold look. "This matter has been going on for too long. Since this happened, let me make this clear. I will never marry you. From today onward, it's over between you and me. Don't appear in front of Estie again!"

Everyone's expression in the room changed.

Melody was stunned for a few seconds before she realized it and grabbed her son's arm." Byron, do you know what you're talking about? Your wedding announcement has already been made public, yet you're now saying something like this. This will bring great shame to both families. How do you expect us to face the world?"

Byron's face had no expression. "It's not my problem. I've been expressing my objection from the start. When you announced such news without my consent, it was you who did things your way."

Melody's expression turned ugly when Byron refused to budge.

She knew her son's objections, but she always thought that she could control him.

However, she forgot that her son was no longer a child. He was now the head of the Lawrence family.

All these years, the only reason why he followed her every whim was just out of filial piety.

"But..." Melody was silent for a few seconds, then she thought of another reason. "Initially, you agreed to this marriage in order to repay Sir Fuller's kindness. Now, you want to break the engagement. How are you going to explain to Sir Fuller?"

Byron frowned, "The Fuller family has received enough from Lawrence Corporation all these years to repay that kindness. In addition, the corporation will continue to do business as usual to help the Fullers in the future as long as they don't do foolish things."

Wendy's eyes widened in disbelief.

"Byron's decisions were already carefully planned!

'When did he decide on this? After he rejected me the last time, or after that wh*re Rosalie came back?'

Just when she was still in shock, Byron's unfeeling gaze fell on her face. "If there's nothing else, Miss Fuller, please leave my house as soon as possible."

Hearing this, Wendy's eyes shrank. She panicked and begged for forgiveness. "Byron, I was wrong. I know I really messed up this time. I promise to comply with Estie completely in the future. What happened yesterday will never happen again, I swear. Please don't be mad at me, okay?"

Byron remained unmoved.

Wendy was in despair and reached out to grab his sleeve, but he dodged her.

"I've waited so many years for you, Byron..." Wendy's hands were frozen in the air, and she tearfully pleaded, "Whatever I did wrong, I'll change for the better. Don't do this, okay?"

The man's expression was unchanging. Wendy looked at Melody for support. Melody just shook her head and said solemnly, "You should go home now."

Although her son did not show much anger, she knew that this was exactly his maximum threshold of wrath.

In fact, what he said just now was something he would only say after careful consideration. It was useless for her to say anything now. It would be better to wait until he calmed down.