

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 296

Wendy came out of the Lawrence Family Home, the bitterness and sadness on her face faded away, and were replaced with sheer disdain.

Carl Lennard was waiting for her in the car. He noticed the scowl on his boss' face when she got in the car. He spoke cautiously, "President Fuller, where are we heading?"

Wendy glanced coldly at his face in the rearview mirror. "The company."

Carl agreed and started the car. Just as he was about to drive to the company, Wendy's irritable voice came from behind. "Forget it, just go home!"

She was not in the mood to go to the company to see those messy people!

She even took the initiative to come to Mrs. Lawrence this morning, she thought that Melody would speak to Byron as soon as she saw her crying.

She never expects it to be a waste of time today.

Melody's words meant nothing at all.

By the time Byron calms down, the news of their broken engagement will probably already be public information!

How could she afford to wait!

Thinking of this, Wendy's heart was icy-cold.

It's all that wretched b*tch's fault, damned Rosalie Jacobs!

Since she came back, she has been the center of Byron and Estie's attention!

Estie relied on her, fine. But now, even Byron's heart is obviously occupied by her!

Six years ago, it was not like that!

Wendy thought about six years ago. Back then, Byron was so cold to that wh*re because of herself, but now, it was as if they had swapped places with each other, and she was even more consumed with rage!

She really does not know what happened in the past six years!

Wendy picked up the phone with a cold face.

"How is it? Have you talked to Auntie Melody?" Magdalene's voice came as soon as she was connected.

Wendy's face sank. "Yes, I did. I might as well have not talked to her at all. I'll find a way to solve this myself!"

Hearing this, Magdalene was a little surprised, “what can you do? If Byron made up his mind to marry that Jacobs woman, there’s nothing else we can do.”

Wendy gritted her teeth, knowing that what her mother said was the truth.

If Byron made up his mind to marry Rosalie, what could she do?

Compared with Lawrence Corporation, Fuller Industries is just a small blade of grass beside a big tree. What ability does she have to change his mind?

“If Estie is the main reason why Byron will reject you, I think it’s better to start with the little girl?” Magdalene suggested.

Hearing this, an idea flashed through Wendy’s mind. Magdalene did not wait long for a response, she urged again. “Wendy?”

Her daughter snapped out of her thoughts and replied coldly, “I’ll tell you when I get back, I have to go.”

She hung up the phone immediately and instructed Carl, who was driving in front of her. “Go back to the company after this. Get someone to investigate Rosalie’s movements in recent years, especially those two wretched brats, and find out exactly how her two children came about. Yes, find out who is their biological father!”

Her mother’s words reminded her of just now.

All along, she only knew that Rosalie had two children, but she did not know who the biological fathers of those two children were.

Presumably, Byron did not know the answer either.

If she can find the biological father of those two wild bastards from abroad, Rosalie will have her hands full and unable to meddle with Byron’s matters.

Similarly, seeing Rosalie with other men, she doesn’t believe that Byron, with his caliber and identity, would continue to pine for her!

‘Dream on, dirty wench. What I cannot get, that b*tch Rosalie cannot have it either! ’

Carl glanced at her face through the rearview mirror, his heart tightened, and he hurriedly agreed.