

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 307

As soon as Byron left Rosalie's front door, two pedestrians standing across her home were exchanging glances and whipped out their phones and dialed urgently.

Wendy just arrived at the company and was about to organize a morning meeting. When she saw the call, she frowned and told Carl to continue on her behalf, and then she went back to the office to answer the phone.

"President Fuller, we've been standing outside Rosalie Jacobs' home for a few days. Yesterday, President Lawrence and Miss Estie came, and they didn't leave until this morning."

As soon as the call was connected, a male voice came over.

Hearing this, Wendy's face suddenly sank.

Ever since Byron broke off the engagement with her, she sent people to monitor Rosalie, just to know how close Byron was to that wretched b\*tch.

But to her surprise, the surveillance person in charge monitored for a few days, to find that Byron only went to Rosalie's house once and left pretty soon after.

She thought she had guessed wrong.

Unexpectedly, Byron not only went there this time but also spent the night at Rosalie's house!

Thinking of this, Wendy's face was ashen, and she instructed the two people in a cold voice, "Continue monitoring, keep an eye on her! In particular, pay attention to which men have been in and out of Rosalie's house!"

The two agreed immediately.

Hanging up the phone, Wendy stared blankly at the documents on the table for a long time, then suddenly got up and swept all the documents on the table to the ground.

Byron actually spent the night at Rosalie's house! How far has it been between the two of them!

In the last parent-child activity in kindergarten, the two of them also been in the same room!

She still remembered that Byron told her that there were not enough rooms.

However, now, she is beginning to wonder if Byron's words at the time were just excuses!

Rosalie, that wh\*re! she left without a word at the beginning, but now she returned to Somerland, and shamelessly held on to Byron!

Wendy was livid out of her breath!

In the Fuller Industries conference room, before the morning meeting was over, the door was suddenly pushed open.

All the executives were stunned for a moment and looked at the door in unison.

When they saw the person at the door, they all felt puzzled.

It is still early in the morning, what is wrong with President Fuller?

“That’s it for today’s morning meeting!” Wendy’s face was not pleasant at all.

After finishing speaking, without waiting for the executives to react, she turned her head to look at Carl, “I need to see you!”

Carl dared not show that he was puzzled when he saw her anger. He quickly got up and went back to the office with her.

“What happened to the thing I asked you to investigate? Who is the biological father of those two children?” Wendy’s voice was cold, and her face was even crazier.

She cannot wait any longer, what she cannot get must never fall into the hands of that wretched b\*tch so easily!

Speaking of this matter, Carl was caught in a tight spot.

Wendy did not wait long for an answer, picked up a folder, and smashed it beside Carl. “I’m asking you! Lost your tongue?”

Carl was already used to her bad temper, but his heart still trembled, and he replied cautiously, “President Fuller, this matter...it’s a little difficult to investigate.”

“What do you mean?” Wendy asked with gritted teeth. Carl raised his eyes and glanced at her, saw the anger on her face, and lowered his head silently. “Rosalie’s affairs abroad seem to have been deliberately erased, our people have tried almost everything. We couldn’t find anything...”

Hearing this, Wendy’s face became even more ugly.

The atmosphere in the office was heavy beyond words.

Carl was holding his breath.

After a long while, Wendy’s voice bellowed. “I don’t care what method you use, keep digging! I don’t believe there’s nothing!”

Carl quickly agreed.