

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 309

Meanwhile at Fuller Industries.

Carl stood in front of Wendy with a troubled expression. "President Fuller, an unknown party from abroad has deliberately stopped US from investigating Rosalie's affairs, especially matters related to those two children, so..."

Before he could finish speaking, Wendy interrupted coldly. "So you haven't found anything yet!"

Carl was silent.

The atmosphere in the office was icy.

Wendy stared at him coldly for a long time, then gritted her teeth and said, "You took so long, yet you can't even get such a simple thing done, what's the use of having any of you!"

Without waiting for a response, she scowled. "Get out of here!"

Carl quickly turned around and left.

The office door closed, as Wendy gasped for breath out of sheer frustration.

It has been days since Byron broke the engagement with her, but she has not gotten any leverage over Rosalie!

If Byron had announced the news of their broken engagement, the wretched sl*t will most likely be the future Mrs. Lawrence!

Six years ago, it was that btch who robbed her of her rightful position. Six years later, that btch still haunts her!

Being dumped by Byron has already been embarrassing, now she is about to be robbed of the man for the second time by the same person. Everyone would think she is a joke!

No way! No matter what method she uses, she will never let Rosalie be Mrs. Lawrence!

After sitting in the office for a long time, Wendy narrowed her eyes and called Auntie Melody.

Meanwhile, Melody just had breakfast, and when she received a call from Wendy, she thought of what Wendy said when she came to visit her two days ago and felt a burst of guilt.

She promised Wendy that she would help persuade Byron when he calms down, but she never had time to chat with her son for the past two days.

Still feeling sorry for Wendy, Melody answered the phone, and her voice was gentle and kind. "Wendy, why'd you called so early in the morning?"

Wendy's face was ugly, but her voice was sickly sweet, "Auntie, don't you like me anymore?"

Melody frowned slightly, "what are you talking about? How can I not like you?"

Wendy suppressed the coldness in her heart and said coquettishly, "You haven't taken the initiative to contact me at all these days, I thought that since Byron was going to break the engagement with me, so even you have forgotten about me."

Her voice sounded aggrieved, but not a surprise.

Melody felt even more apologetic from Wendy's words, the lady sighed lightly, and then said, "Auntie is just a little busy at this time, besides, Byron and you..."

Speaking of which, Melody paused for a while, then began to comfort Wendy again. "Don't worry, darling. Auntie must have a good chat with Byron, your marriage can't just be canceled like this."

Wendy responded in a complain. "Auntie, haven't I told you? I see you as my mother. Even if Byron isn't in the picture, I still respect you. Regarding my marriage with Byron, since he has made a decision, I also know that Byron is not one to change his mind. So I won't hold out much hope, just hope that the relationship between US can be the same as before."

Melody felt a burst of consolation as her voice choked with emotions. "That's for sure."

There was a trace of disdain in Wendy's eyes, but her tone was still docile and sensible. "Then when do you have time? I want to buy some clothes, and I would love to have your opinion."

Melody smiled and said, "Let's do this weekend."

Wendy agreed, and showered Melody with more flattery before hanging up.