

## My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 5

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### Chapter 5

Byron looked at her coldly for a few seconds.

Wendy pinched the palm of her hand placidly, afraid that she might give herself away.

“You better be telling the truth.”

Byron looked away after a moment to look toward Luther who was waiting at the side.

“Have we heard anything from the police?”

Luther’s tone was heavy, “Not yet for now.”

Saying that, he carefully glanced at Byron and added worryingly, “Could the little lady have been kidnapped?”

The little lady was his master’s sweetheart, she held a valued position within the Lawrence household, and everyone watched over her through the years.

She had almost been kidnapped before in the past.

Now nobody could find her and even the police had no news which compelled Luther to wonder if she had been kidnapped.

Hearing this, Byron’s gaze darkened suddenly, and he said in a fierce voice, “Send out more people and expand the area. We must find her today!”

“Yes!”

The master’s anger was practically solidifying. There was a chill in Luther’s heart before he answered.

Just as he was about to turn around and head out, Byron’s mobile phone rang.

He did not have the mood to answer the phone at present and fished out his phone impatiently. Just as he was about to hang up the call, he noticed it was a stranger’s number.

Recalling what Luther had just said, Byron’s veins jumped and his complexion chilled as he answered the call.

The moment the call connected, a woman's light and soft voice sounded from the other side, "Hello."

Hearing this voice, Byron's eyes narrowed slightly, and a trace of suspicion flashed across his eyes.

This voice...was practically the same as that woman's!

It had flashed through his mind when he saw that silhouette in the airport that afternoon...

"Hello? Is someone there?"

Having not heard a response after a while, Rosalie asked again, puzzled.

Byron slowly collected his thoughts and simply answered, "Yes."

That one syllable was obviously not enough for Rosalie to recognize anything.

Hearing a response from someone at the other end, Rosalie was relieved. "Hello, so it's like this, I found a little girl here and she gave me this phone number. I suppose you are her father? Do you have time to come down now and pick her up?"

The woman's voice sounded clearly in Byron's ear, echoing.

The more she spoke, the colder his eyes became.

A layer of frost had formed over the man's eyes after she finished speaking.

So it was actually her!

Although many years had passed, he would never mistake this voice!

Rosalie Jacobs!

So she had actually returned!

Byron gritted his molars. Lowering his voice, he asked, "Where are you?"

Rosalie subconsciously answered, "We are at Drunken Divine's Dwelling. We are waiting here with the little girl. Will you be coming directly to the restaurant to pick her up?"

"Alright, I'll be right there."

After he said that, Byron hung up the call immediately and said to Luther, "Prepare the car, we are going to Drunken Divine's Dwelling."

Not knowing where his master's anger stemmed from, he quickly agreed.

Looking at the darkened screen of her mobile phone, Rosaline felt her heart constrict inexplicably.

The voice of that man just now, it sounded a little hoarse.

And there was an inexplicable familiarity...

However, Rosalie just could not put her finger on it so she let it go.

"Are you guys hungry?"

After standing outside for a long time, Mary was frustrated. "I'm going to starve to death. Let's go get dinner first. We can send the little girl out when they arrive."

Rosalie smiled at her, "Alright, let's go in first."

With that, she crouched down again and looked into the little girl's eyes, while asking for her thoughts, "Are you hungry? Why don't I bring you in for something to eat? Your father should already be on his way. I'll send you out again when your father arrives, is that alright?"

The little girl met her gaze for a few seconds, her big eyes shone and there was some hesitation.

"If you don't want to, I'll just wait here with you," Rosalie pacified patiently.

Hearing this, Lucian and Nox who were at the side simultaneously said, "We'll wait here with Mommy!"

Mary cradled her forehead. "Am I the only one who is hungry? Little girl, we really aren't bad people. Would bad people take you to such a good restaurant? Aren't you hungry, too? There's no need to be brave, why don't you come in with her?"

For a moment, everyone's gazes fell on the little girl.

Lucian and Nox were also hungry. They looked at the little girl expectantly.

The little girl bit her lip and took two steps toward Rosalie. She reached out and gripped her sleeve and nodded toward her.

"There's no need to force yourself."

Rosalie understood what she was thinking, and her heart softened.

The little girl shook her head again.

Seeing this, Rosalie caressed her head with a smile. She held the little girl's hand on her sleeve and got up to lead her to the restaurant.

Mary held onto Lucian and Nox's hands. Looking at the little girl as she trotted along with her best friend, she could not help joking, "This little girl suddenly became so intimate with you considering she was just against us."

Saying that, she then lamented, "Good-looking people truly have it easy in this world."

Teased by her best friend, Rosalie laughed as she held onto the little girl's small, soft hand tight but gave no reply.

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