

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 964

As soon as Kevin said that, he suddenly heard a rustling sound.

He carefully looked up and saw that Byron had already stood up from his seat and was walking towards him.

The man's threatening force when he was sitting was strong enough, but as he stood tall, that suddenly made Kevin feel a little breathless.

Byron stood in front of Kevin expressionlessly, his voice cold. "I was negligent, you are a private detective, of course, you did things for money."

After that, Byron glanced in Luther's direction.

Luther took the order, went out and brought in a check, and handed it to him.

Kevin only heard brisk footsteps, and then, a cheque was held by a sharp-boned hand and dangled in front of his eyes.

"Tell me who did this, you can fill this check as you like." Byron's voice softened a bit.

Hearing this, Kevin's eyes turned tightly in the direction of the check. He has worked as a private detective for so many years, and of course, he only did it for money.

A blank cheque promised by Byron Lawrence, it was inconceivable how large the amount one would fill.

If this did not happen yesterday, he might have exposed Wendy's name without hesitation. But unfortunately, Byron was angry about what happened yesterday.

In just a few minutes, Kevin has already thought clearly about the possible direction of things.

If he exposed Wendy, it was hard to guarantee that Wendy would not be in trouble.

By then, he would have to confess to Byron that he had given Wendy the whereabouts of Rosalie and the kids and watched her put things in the

cup...

No matter Wendy's wrongdoings, she comes from a wealthy family and still somewhat had a friendship with the Lawrence family.

Byron would still give the Fullers some face by extending some mercy to her. Whereas, he, a small detective nobody would be the only loser who suffers!

Thinking of this, Kevin had an idea.

'Wendy and I are both grasshoppers tied to the same rope, and we must not take risks for money!'

“President Lawrence, I don’t know what you’re talking about. No one instructed me, and I don’t know anyone who puts something in Miss Jacobs’ cup.”

Kevin forced himself to look away from the check and tried to remain calm as he spoke.

The swaying check in front of him stopped.

Kevin felt that his heartbeat also stopped, for fear that Byron’s next move would come hard.

Byron glanced at him up and down, with a bit of impatience in his eyes.

‘This private detective in front of me knows everything. Too bad he’s stubborn.’

“Think carefully, no matter what your boss has given you, Lawrence Corporation can give you more. If you confess today, I’ll let it all pass. But if you are still stubborn, once I find out everything in the future, things will not be so simple anymore.”

Byron handed the check back to Luther, turned around, and sat back at the desk.

Kevin’s heart shivered, he looked up cautiously, and then quickly retracted his gaze.

In that second, he saw that Byron’s eyes were frighteningly cold.

Whether what Kevin thought in his heart was the same as what he said, he was even more afraid, to tell the truth.

“It’s true, there isn’t. If you don’t believe me, you can send someone to search where I work.” He spoke forcefully.

Hearing this, Byron’s eyes darkened, and his scrutinizing eyes swept across Kevin.

If this man took the initiative to ask him to search, he could only think of one possibility.

‘The person behind this was intensely discreet. Also, stubborn as a mule.’

Byron knew that he would not get the result if he continued to ask, so he simply did what the suspect wanted, and instructed Luther. “Get someone to search.”

Luther agreed without hesitation and got people to take Kevin away.

