

Chapter 206 I Don’T Want To Be Together With A Murder

Roman sat up and looked at Amara with a dangerous gaze. He pinched her chin and made her look straight to his eyes. "I don't want a murderer to appear in our family."

"It's not me, it's. . . It's my mom. But my mom did this for the sake of our family. Roman, I beg you, don't tell anyone. I don't want to go to jail." Amara shook her head and said hurriedly. Roman's cold eyes made her blurt out.

Roman sneered and stared into Amara's eyes. "You better wipe your butt clean. Otherwise, you won't be able to marry into our Monor family. I don’t want to be together with a murder." He then let go of her.

Amara's body went limp as she fell on the bed. When she saw Roman get up and put on his clothes, she hurriedly ran over and hugged him from behind. "Don't go, Roman. Please don't go. "

"Let go!"

Roman coldly pulled her hand down and pushed her away. He didn’t even bother to look at the woman as slammed the door and left.

The loud sound of the door being knocked down made Amara shiver all over. She kneeled down on the ground and her mind was blank.

Amara ran back home in a daze. Adeline saw her daughter run back home panting and could not help but ask, "Didn't you go out with Roman? Why did you come back again?"

Amara saw that there was no one at the moment and pulled Adeline back to her room to lock the door before anxiously saying, "Mom, Roman guessed that matter."

"What happened?" Adeline looked at her daughter in confusion.

"Roman guessed that we were the one who caused the accident of Uncle and Aunt.”

"What?" Adeline also widened her eyes, "You silly girl, how can you let Roman knew this kind of thing!"

Adeline never would have thought that her daughter, who was unable to accomplish anything, would actually tell Roman about this matter. Wasn't this pushing their family into a fire pit?

"Mom, did you leave behind evidence back then?"

Amara carefully lowered her voice, afraid that others would hear.

Adeline anxiously stomped her feet and muttered to herself, "It has been so many years since the incident happened. I also do not know if there was any evidence left back then. "

Just as Amara was also thinking hard, Adeline suddenly thought of something. She grabbed Amara’s hand. "Do you think this matter is related to Elena?"

"How is that possible? That wretched girl did not even have the chance to get in touch with Roman."

Elena was a girl that was chased out by the Lewis family. Roman wouldn't even look at her directly, so this matter must have been done by someone else.

"No, that's not right. . . I feel that this matter has something to do with that wretched girl. Do you think Elena doesn't like Ryan and wants to be together with Roman?"

"Elena is already pregnant. If she really has such thoughts, what about the child in her womb?" Amara shook her head.

"You should call Elena back immediately. I must investigate this matter clearly. It concerns the happiness of the rest of your life. I cannot be careless."

Adeline gritted her teeth and said. She firmly believed that Elena had something to do with this matter. And if she guess was correct, she wouldn’t let go of that woman.

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At this time, Elena was at home discussing with Ryan about going to Western Europe. All of their plans were ready and they were going to take a private plane to Western Europe tomorrow.

But she did not expect to receive a call from Amara.

Elena looked at her phone screen and frowned. Why this woman was calling her at this time?

She answered and said coldly, "Is something the matter?"

"Elena, it's me. My mom knew that you are pregnant and wanted to visit you, but she accidentally sprained her leg when she went out. Can you come over?" Amara's tone was very gentle.

Elena had never heard Amara talking to her like this and it made her feel somewhat unnatural.

"I am packing my luggage and have no time." Elena said and was about to hang up the phone as she spoke.

"Why are you packing?" Amara did not understand. She was about to marry Roman, so where was Elena going by packing her luggage?

