

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball

Chapter 2051

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2051-Rosalie and Byron walked to the 16th building as written on the address.

It was a villa with three-and-a-half stories that was located in the suburbs and cost less than ten million.

Outside the villa was a yard surrounded by an iron fence. Lights were brightly lit on the second floor, and Violet was obviously still awake.

Rosalie put on a gloomy expression and rang the doorbell.

Before long, someone shouted from inside, "Who's at the door in the middle of the night?"

Rosalie's pupils constricted, alarmed. It was a male's voice, and she was familiar with it. That man must be Ethan.

Ethan smelled like alcohol as he approached the gate. When he saw Rosalie's face through the bars, he was startled.

Then, he saw Byron, who had a cold expression on his face.

The husband and wife could see Ethan's expression changing under the dim streetlight.

"Rosalie? Why are you here at this hour?" Ethan's voice sounded less aggressive than just now. He seemed more sober.

"Open the gate. I came to look for Violet!"

Rosalie did not want to waste time speaking to Ethan. She glared at him coldly as she spoke.

"Sorry, my mom's not at home. Come back some other time!" Ethan looked away guiltily and answered awkwardly.

Immediately, he turned around and wanted to leave.

However, Byron's calm voice came from beside Rosalie. "If you don't open the gate, I don't mind demolishing your villa tonight!"

That shocked Ethan, and he stopped walking back to the villa. However, he dared not turn around and face Byron's cold and sharp eyes.

The iron fence was not high.

Looking at Ethan, who seemed to be debating, Byron did not waste more time negotiating. He shot a glance at his bodyguards, and they immediately understood Byron's order.

They dashed out, and they managed to jump over the fence within seconds. Two of the bodyguards pinned Ethan on the ground with ease.

"Rosalie, Byron, what are you doing? You're breaking the law. I'm calling the police!"

Ethan struggled with all his might, trying to break free. However, he could not break free from the bodyguards' grips. Their grips were like iron claws, clenching him. He was in so much pain that tears rolled in his eyes.

Rosalie walked over, crouched down, and slapped Ethan twice.

She would never forget how the so-called 'brother' Gordon forced her to acknowledge had gathered a few male students and recorded a video of them bullying her.

Those people called her bitch, saying she was nothing more than rubbish. They even kicked and punched her.

Rosalie did not expect he could just return to Coast City with ease and even live a good life in this villa.

She could not get over the matter even after slapping him twice on the face.

"Ethan, it's time to settle accounts for the harm you've done to me!" She gritted her teeth and wanted to slap again. However, Byron stopped her.

"Leave it to me. You'll only dirty your hand slapping a man like him." Byron's expression was gloomy. He would never let the person his wife hated so much off.

“Break his arms!” Byron looked vicious and ruthless as he gave the order while glaring at Ethan.

The bodyguards carried out the order. In a blink of an eye, Ethan shrieked as if he had been slaughtered.

“Argh! My arms! My arms are broken!”

The bodyguards did it calmly and swiftly. They kicked and broke Ethan’s radius in both arms.

After screaming, Ethan could only whimper in pain and gasp for breath.

The pain radiated throughout his body, making him shudder.

He broke into a cold sweat, and the veins on his forehead bulged.

Rosalie looked at Ethan’s suffering with a calm expression. She wanted to kill him if she could. Breaking his arms was not enough to vent her hatred.

Looking at Ethan reminded Rosalie how he had gathered a group of boys and abused her when she was just ten years old, injuring her severely.

Even at the time, she had suffered minor fractures in her body.

Her revenge was nothing compared to what he had done to her.

Ethan’s scream soon attracted the woman upstairs. She rushed down downstairs.

“Ethan! Ethan, what happened to you?”

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2052-Violet rushed downstairs and saw a group of people in the dark. She was shocked and started yelling at them.

“What do you want? I’ve already called the police! Get out of here!”

“Violet, do you think you have the right to call the police after what you’ve done?”

The bodyguards made way for Rosalie to approach Violet.

When Violet saw Rosalie and Byron, her expression changed, and she was flustered.

“Rosalie, what are you trying to do?” She sounded guilty as she looked at her son’s condition.

Although she did not see blood, Ethan was baring his teeth in pain and was drenched in a cold sweat.

Violet dared not approach him or even look into Rosalie’s eyes.

“Violet, you’re really shameless and ruthless! You’re a homewrecking mistress who chased my mother away. You even instigated your children to bully me. None of these matters now, however. But how dare you murder my mother?! Don’t you feel guilty about it?”

Step by step, Rosalie walked toward Violet. She could no longer suppress her emotions.

A few slaps in the face were not enough to punish a vicious woman like Violet.

Rosalie did not plan to hit her. She took out a silver needle, her action swift and undetectable.

Then, she attacked quickly.

First, she aimed the silver needle at the pain nerve on Violet’s arm. The woman screamed just right after the attack.

“Argh!”

Violet’s right arm was in so much pain that it drooped down as if Rosalie had broken it. She could not exert any strength, and the sharp pain made her head buzz in pain.

After stabbing Violet with the needle, Rosalie aimed another needle at Violet’s left arm.

Within a few seconds, the woman cried out in pain once more. She could not utter any words. Her two arms hung down listlessly as she looked at Rosalie in horror.

However, Rosalie felt it was nothing compared to the fear she had experienced years ago.

Back then, she spent every waking moment afraid. She feared that Violet, Ethan, and Sophie might accidentally kill her when they beat her up.

The effect of the two needles shocked Byron and all the bodyguards.

Byron knew how good his wife's medical skills were. They could cure. So, naturally, Rosalie could use them as a weapon too.

He just did not expect her skills to be so powerful.

Violet was in so much pain that she trembled and backed away from Rosalie. However, Rosalie used her third needle before Violet could escape and attacked Violet's right knee.

The third needle made Violet kneel on the ground. Without the support of her arms, she fell head down on the marble ground of the yard.

If not because of the thick snow, her head might have bled.

"Violet, do you want more of this? There are at least a hundred ways I can take revenge on you and make you wish you were dead!" Rosalie spoke coldly.

In the past, she thought everything that happened to her family was because of her parents' relationship and the interference of Gordon's mistress.

She blamed Gordon for being a jerk and hated Violet for ruining her family.

However, she hated Violet more now because she was the cause of her mother's death.

At this moment, her principles as a doctor could not calm her down and make her reason anymore.

Fortunately, Byron noticed Rosalie seemed slightly off and quickly approached her. He placed both his hands on her shoulder and hugged her gently.

“Honey, calm down. Let’s go with the plan!” Byron’s voice calmed the raging beast in her.

Immediately, he gently placed his wife’s right hand on her lower abdomen.

Rosalie snapped out of her rage and caressed her lower abdomen with care. In her womb were her yet-to-born twins.

Finally, she calmed down, escaping from the cage of fury.

However, her eyes were still cold as she glared at Violet, who lay motionlessly on the ground.

“Rosalie... I’ve done nothing... Don’t accuse me of what I have not done! It was... Gordon! He’s putting the blame on me,” Violet uttered each word with all her might.

Rosalie and Byron were not surprised by her reaction and denial. After all, murdering someone was a big crime, and no one would admit it easily.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2053-Chapter 2053 Should Be Dead

The pain stimulation through dry needling did not last long. After a few minutes, Violet climbed up from the ground.

Clusters of snow were stuck on her face as she looked at Rosalie in fear.

“Violet, if you don’t want to experience this pain again, you’d better be honest. How did you poison my mother back then?”

Rosalie was still burning in anger deep down as she glared at Violet.

At the same time, Byron had turned on the recorder.

Violet sat on the ground as she said, "Rosalie, I didn't do it. Gordon is dying, and he wants to frame me."

Her expression changed vaguely.

Looking at the murderous bodyguards in front of her and looking at her son's broken arms, she suddenly realized something.

With Rosalie's current ability, Rosalie could indeed destroy her and her family.

Not to mention she had the Lawrence family backing her up.

Admitting it did not seem to matter anymore.

As she pondered about it, she sneered.

Rosalie and Byron spotted that.

"Why would Gordon frame you? Quit the crap! He even tried to protect you! Do you know he even tried to commit suicide just to cover your secret?" Rosalie kept reminding herself to calm down and not act rashly.

Any revenge she took out of anger would not hurt Violet.

"Really? He committed suicide... Hahaha, is he dead? He'd better be dead! Gordon doesn't deserve to live. All he brought me and my children was disaster. He left us nothing useful!"

Violet was agitated again now that her limbs hurt no more.

Rosalie was not surprised to hear Violet's complaint about Gordon.

After all, Violet deserved it. She had chosen this path herself. However, Gordon had doted on her those few years when he married her. He bought her a mansion and cars, and he even did everything she requested.

"Violet, you'd better admit it. My mom was always in good health. However, things started to go wrong in the last few years of her life. She felt dizzy, fell, and suffered from multiple organ damage. I used to think that her fate was just miserable. I never thought it was all because of a devil like you!"

Violet's expression was calmer as Rosalie questioned her further.

The sneer on her face became obvious.

“I know you want to record me admitting it. Unfortunately, recordings like that won’t be taken as legal evidence. You’re leading me to admit it. Your plan won’t work!”

That caught Rosalie off guard.

Rosalie tilted her head and looked at her husband.

Byron frowned and thought, ‘Looks like Violet won’t be easy to deal with.’

Well! It made sense. After all, Violet was a mistress who schemed and got rid of Gordon’s wife. She seemed arrogant and money-minded but had hidden her true self well.

Her appearance and behavior gave everyone a feeling that she was a fool, but that was just her disguise.

“Indeed, such a recording can’t be used as evidence in court, but we can always get clues from it. For example, what you just said has proved that you did it!” Byron took out the recording pen and approached Violet, keeping a meter distance from her as he looked into her eyes coldly.

Violet was calm even when she faced someone oppressive like Byron. She even nodded in approval of Byron’s words.

“It is you! Violet, you should’ve died-not my mom!” Rosalie clenched her teeth as she roared, furious that a murderer like her had been enjoying life for years.

Byron held onto her when she was walking past, stopping her from acting rashly again.

“Don’t go there. This woman might have a weapon on her. She might hurt you!” Byron was on full alert.

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Chapter 2054

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2054-“So what if it’s me? Do you have proof?”

Violet sneered smugly, not intending to lie anymore.

After Rosalie attacked her, her anger grew and she had no place to vent it.

Only by looking at Rosalie getting angry could she ease the rage in her.

They could hurt her again, but she knew Rosalie would not dare to kill her.

She lifted her eyebrows. Sensing that she could move her arms, she wiped her face and slowly stood up. “Rosalie, your mother has been dead for more than ten years. Can you find any proof now? Even if you know I did it, so what? Hahaha... You can continue to use your needles and make me suffer from the pain. Maybe I’ll be healthier after the stimulation.”

Rosalie was startled.

She had endless rage burning in her like a volcano erupting.

At the last moment of her outbreak, she was suffocated by something.

No one could be more evil than Violet in words or actions.

For the first time, she knew what it felt like to be so angry that her heart ached.

She could barely breathe or catch her breath.

Byron was aware of his wife’s strange reaction. He hugged his wife as he murmured to appease her, “Don’t worry, don’t worry. I’ll think of something. We can find a way to get her. Think of our babies. Don’t get emotional! Honey, she’s deliberately provoking you. Don’t fall for it!”

Rosalie’s vision was turning black as her blood pressure rose gradually. Her head felt dizzy.

Fortunately, her husband's broad shoulders gave her the warmth she needed. She managed to relax and recover.

She was gasping for air as if exhausted. Each breath was a big gasp, and her body felt weak.

Her body shuddered slightly.

Byron tightened his hug on her as he placed his right hand on her lower abdomen. He murmured, "Honey, don't be anxious. The children won't want to see you like this. Micah, Connor, Estie, Lucian, and Nox don't want you to be sad."

Hearing the names of the five children, Rosalie felt like a cold stream was gushing through her body.

She calmed down slowly.

However, Violet still tried to agitate her. "I didn't expect Gordon to notice it after so many years. What a shame!

Looks like the plan wasn't perfect enough! Still, it's funny that your dad wanted to help me. Rosalie, didn't you save Gordon's life? How do you feel now? It's not the first time he has betrayed you, after all! Hahaha..."

Her laugh sounded evil.

Rosalie was already leaning in Byron's arms, and her emotions had stabilized slightly.

She only had one thought in mind.

All she wanted was to make Violet pay a fair price for what she had done but through legal methods.

"Violet, there's no statute of limitations in this country. As long as I can find evidence, you'll only end up serving the life sentence!" Rosalie answered calmly.

Violet was not afraid at all. Her face looked twisted as she said, "Really? Then I'll wait and see just how you're going to do that."

She snorted. More than ten years had passed. Rosalie might end up finding nothing.

Since Gordon knew that Rosalie's mother's medical report was abnormal, she had guessed all the possibilities.

The medical report could only prove that Rosalie's mother died of heavy metal poisoning, but it did not alert anyone back then. What difference would it make even if they verified that again?

The key was getting evidence. It had to either be a witness or physical evidence!

However, no one saw it!

Also, she had already disposed of the things she used to poison Rosalie's mother long ago.

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My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2055-Rosalie dragged her weary body back to the manor.

Byron brought her a cup of warm water. After getting her to take a sip of water, he brought a mug of hot chocolate for her.

"Honey, what you need to do now is to calm down. We need to figure it out together and find enough evidence. By the way, Gordon might have found out something. We'll go back tomorrow and talk to him to make him recall as many

details as possible."

Byron was calm. Now, he had confirmed that his mother-in-law was murdered after being poisoned by Violet. However, he needed witnesses and evidence.

"Hubby, we have to file a case first. So, I've decided to get a forensic team to examine my mother's body!"

Tears rolled down Rosalie's cheeks when she suggested this.

Her mother was in so much pain before she died. Rosalie did not expect they would have to dig out her body and examine her again after death.

Everything was because of Gordon.

According to Rosalie's memory, before the homewrecker managed to replace her mother's place, her parents had always quarreled. Gordon would throw tantrums for no reason and pick on her mother.

When she recalled it, Rosalie realized Gordon was planning to force her mother to get a divorce. It was just that he underestimated her mother's stubbornness and her protection of her family.

Therefore, having no other way left, Violet had to use other means.

Byron was also sad thinking about it.

He had always regretted not being able to properly honor his mother-in-law.

From today on, he would claim justice for Rosalie's mother regardless of how much manpower, materials, and financial resources he had to use.

There was a sudden silence between them.

Upstairs, Benedict and Melody were aware of the young couple's return. They headed downstairs to welcome them back, remind them of the cold weather, and tell them to sleep early.

However, they noticed Rosalie's and Byron's moods were down.

Thus, they quickly asked.

When Byron explained it to them, Benedict and Melody were dumbfounded. They could not believe Rosalie's mother had suffered such a miserable fate.

In just a few seconds, Melody flared up. "Byron, don't let Violet off! Make sure she's punished no matter what it takes! This woman is insane!"

Benedict was rational and said, "Byron, I'll go and look for an old cop's help tomorrow. He may have some experience in cases like this!"

Byron and Rosalie nodded.

Rosalie felt she had the strength to face everything again.

With the support of everyone, she could gather the courage to face it.

Benedict and Melody comforted Rosalie, letting her know they could look after the kids. They told Rosalie she could deal with her mother's death wholeheartedly. They even told her she could ask for their help at any time.

Rosalie quickly pulled herself out of her devastated mood and nodded, wanting to reassure them she was fine.

"Go on, take a nice hot shower. We'll think of something together tomorrow!" Byron held his wife's hand and slowly headed upstairs.

Rosalie's phone rang suddenly.

It was a call from the old housekeeper.

She frowned. Her first thought was something might have happened to Gordon again.

After the call went through, she heard the housekeeper's panicked voice. "Mrs. Lawrence, this is bad... Mr. Jacobs committed suicide..."

That news caught Rosalie off guard.

Rosalie froze.

Byron lifted his eyebrow, shocked.

They had already expected Gordon's death. He would die sooner or later.

However, they had never thought he would commit suicide at a time like this.

"Gordon, you're a jerk... I saved your life that day... I need you to provide evidence of my mother's death, yet you committed suicide. You coward! You're a scumbag! My mother was murdered, yet you're leaving just like this, doing nothing about it?"

Rosalie had mentally broken down.

Tears welled up in her eyes, and low sobs sounded from her mouth.

She was not sad, just angry.

Her hatred toward Gordon grew!