

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2058

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2058-Byron had been accompanying Rosalie all along. He could be there for Rosalie if she was tired.

When they got home, the children seemed quiet and came to hug Rosalie.

“Mommy, go get some rest. We’ll be good and won’t make any noise!” Estelle said as she touched Rosalie’s belly, comforting her twin siblings.

Lucian and Nox nodded, promising they would look after Estelle.

Rosalie took a nap until it was eight at night. Melody came to call her for dinner.

When she went downstairs, there were many people in the living room.

The Quirke family was there. Andrius was with his father and mother.

Lucas, Jonah, and Tamsine from the Montgomery family were also there.

Even Mary and Camelia were in the living room.

The ladies approached Rosalie once they saw her and expressed their condolences.

“Rosie, did you sleep well? Your eyes are puffy. Quickly eat something. I brought some nutritious food for you. You

should eat some to replenish your nutrition!” Clara was anxious and concerned.

Tamsine looked at Rosalie gently. “Rosie, everything is over now. It’s fine. If you need anything, let us know.”

Camelia looked at Rosalie as tears shimmered in her eyes. She grabbed Rosalie’s hands.

“Rosie, what can I do for you?” she asked gently, worried Rosalie could not take it after losing her parents.

Mary stared at Rosalie, confirming Rosalie was fine before pouting her lips in displeasure as she asked, "Why didn't you tell me about it?"

Rosalie was touched that they were so concerned about her.

She shook her head at everyone and said, "Don't worry, everyone. I'm fine. Don't forget. I'm a doctor and have seen much of this before."

Rosalie understood everyone's concern for her loss. After all, not everyone knew that the relationship between her and her father had always been bad.

Melody brought a bowl of beef stew for Rosalie. It was warm, and Rosalie could eat it immediately before they had dinner.

"Rosalie, don't worry about other things. Eat something to fill your stomach first!"

"Yes, have something. We'll help ourselves later."

Everyone urged Rosalie to have dinner first. No one cared about etiquette anymore. They were more concerned about Rosalie.

Rosalie went to the kitchen obediently and had her dinner.

In the living room, the elders were still talking. Byron assured the elders they were fine.

After Rosalie had dinner, they talked to her for a while and she ensured she was fine before they left.

Mary was the last person to leave. She dragged Rosalie aside and smiled as she asked, "Are you fine?"

"Mary, I'm alright. You know what Gordon was to me. I'm just being sentimental for a while. Everything will be over soon. However, I have something troubling me. I just attended a funeral. It might not be appropriate for me to attend your wedding after this."

The customs of each place were not the same. Rosalie was worried about the taboos and felt it was inappropriate.

However, Mary shook her head. "It's fine. Anyone can join the wedding. We're in Coast City, and there's no such taboo."

I want you to be at my wedding and see me put on the wedding dress Estie designed. It'll be ready tomorrow. I'm looking forward to it."

Rosalie's mood brightened when she saw the anticipation on Mary's face. They chatted for a while before Mary left.

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2059

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2059-It was getting late.

Rosalie noticed the two elders were tired and told them to go to bed early.

After all, young people could occasionally stay up late, but older people needed more rest. Otherwise, it might disrupt their sleeping schedule.

Benedict and Melody nodded and told Rosalie to rest early too.

However, Rosalie was unable to sleep. After dealing with her father's death, she wanted to plan the investigation of her mother's death.

Before long, Luther hurried to the manor.

He reported everything he knew after he entered the manor. The villa Violet and her son lived in belonged to Sophie. It was now listed for sale in the real estate company.

'They want to flee?' Byron frowned and said coldly, 'Purchase the villa and remember to delay the procedure. Pay part of the deposit. As long as they don't get all the money, they'll be reluctant to leave.'

Although he could prevent others from buying, they might be able to control the situation better if they were the buyers. By then, they could grasp Violet and her son's whereabouts.

"Honey, how about the police?" Rosalie asked.

Byron nodded. 'They've started filing the case. Are you sure you want to exhume your mother's remains tomorrow?'

After all, that was a disrespect to the deceased.

However, Rosalie could not care less about this anymore. She nodded firmly. "Nothing is more important than the truth of my mother's death. Violet should be punished for what she has done!"

Byron understood Rosalie's determination and said, "The old cop dad contacted is also coming. He was in the forensic team for seven or eight years and is experienced."

Everything was in place, and Rosalie felt more at ease.

That night, while sleeping, she dreamed of her mother again. She spoke to her mother about many things and listened to her mother talk.

However, she could not remember what her mother told her in the dream.

Perhaps her mother wanted to tell her about something through the dream.

She became more and more determined to run an autopsy on her mother's body.

It was soon morning, and she was back to her energetic state. She dressed the kids, ate breakfast, and drove them to school.

When she returned home, a lean elderly man was beside her husband.

"This is Detective Carter," Byron introduced him to Rosalie.

Rosalie nodded and greeted, "Detective Carter, thank you for coming over."

The old detective nodded and smiled amiably. "Let's go. The weather is suitable now, and we can start early. Have those people from the police station arrived?"

Byron nodded, ensuring Detective Carter that the police had sent some officers to the cemetery.

It was half an hour's drive from the manor.

The cemetery was silent. The morning sun shone on a row of tombstones, which gave a peaceful atmosphere.

Several police officers had gathered around Rosalie's mother's tombstone, taking photos and collecting evidence.

Byron, Rosalie, and Detective Carter approached them. Detective Carter greeted the officers, and those juniors greeted their senior respectfully.

They looked at Byron and Rosalie for their approval to exhume the remains.

Rosalie nodded at her husband, and Byron looked at them, giving them the permission they needed.

“Officers, thank you for your hard work. Let’s get started!” Rosalie said.

Deep in her heart, she thought, ‘Mom, forgive me for being unfilial and disturbing your body. I can’t let you die just like that. We shouldn’t let the devil off easily!’”