

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2069

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2069-In a villa in the suburbs.

Violet was fidgeting all over. She held the phone in her hand, checking the clock from time to time.

Ethan was lying flat on the sofa. His arms were motionless because of the plaster casts. He was just like a disabled person.

He hated Byron so much. 'Of all the things that wretched man could do, he broke my arms. Now, I can't even play poker or go on my mobile phone.'

Ethan murmured disapprovingly at his anxious mother." Mom, aren't you worrying a little too much? You were unshakeable like a mountain while you were in the police station. Why are you so scared now that you've been released?"

"What do you know? I'm really worried. Rosalie's wretched mother left behind evidence of our crimes in her heirloom."

Violet gave her son a vicious look.

Ethan was slightly startled, but then said coldly, "What evidence? What does it have to do with me?! I don't remember whether I was involved or not. You poisoned Rosalie's mother yourself."

Violet listened to how her son casually washed his hands off everything with his understatement. That greatly pissed her off.

Did she not do this back then for the sake of her kids?

"You participated in it, and it was you who did it back then." Violet revealed her trump card. Her eyes were filled with resentment.

If it were not for his broken arms, Ethan would definitely jump to his feet now.

"Mom, don't talk nonsense. I was only five years old. What could I have done? How did I help you murder someone? If you're afraid, you should hurry up and surrender yourself!" Ethan snapped back angrily.

This completely annoyed Violet. She rushed over and slapped her son loudly on the cheek.

“I suffered my whole life to raise such a useless son like you. When your sister comes back, you should get lost!”

After that outburst, Violet began to cry loudly.

This made Ethan want to pull a long face, but he just held back. “Why are you crying when you’re the one who hit me? My sister is coming back soon. I can’t help you now, so let her help you.”

As soon as he finished speaking, he heard the honk of a vehicle in the yard.

“Mom, stop crying. I think my sister is back.”

Violet’s crying stopped abruptly. She wiped away the crocodile tears she squeezed out with great effort with a tissue, then hurried downstairs to meet her daughter.

It was indeed Sophie who came back. She brought four strangers with her.

One was tall, one was short, one was fat, and the last was thin. They looked extremely ordinary, the type that went undetected when thrown into a crowd.

This gave them the best camouflage. Their job was to help the rich deal with difficult matters.

For example, investigating mistresses, catching traitors, and so on.

Violet was so excited when she saw Sophie. On the contrary, Sophie had a serious face as she quickly entered the house.

“Mom, you’d better be careful. You were most likely watched the moment you leave the police station. You didn’t go out, did you?” Sophie entered the door, and the four men behind her followed immediately.

Violet shook her head first, but then her lips twitched. “I went out last night. Am I really being watched? The police don’t have any evidence at all.”

When Sophie heard this, her face sank as she said angrily, “Why did you go out? Tell me clearly, where did you go? Do you think Rosalie would just let you be now?”

Violet suddenly felt regretful upon seeing her daughter's stern attitude. She quickly explained, "I originally wanted to go to the Jacobs' old family home. However, I had second thoughts and became worried, so I just passed by and dared not stop. It's not obvious, right?"