

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2070

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2070-Violet entertained the four private detectives with delicious food and drinks. Then, she went up to the second floor with Sophie for a detailed discussion.

Sophie gritted her teeth angrily when she saw her brother in such a mess.

“Rosalie is going to drive us all to death, but don’t forget, even rabbits bite when they’re cornered. If we can’t survive this, we’ll put her three children up for slaughter!” Violet’s eyes flickered with sinister coldness.

From Violet’s tone, Sophie could understand that her mother was worried.

“The best way now is to find a way to leave Coast City. Once we arrive at Crystal Wharf, we can consider going abroad,” Sophie’s original plan was to find a way to get Rosalie’s mother’s heirloom, but this was impossible from the way things were now.

“However, if you think about it, the police must be watching me now. It won’t be that easy to leave Coast City,” Violet looked worried.

Sophie nodded. Suddenly, she thought of a plan, and a small smile appeared on the corner of her mouth.

It was nighttime. Rosalie and Byron were in the Jacobs’ old family home. Detective Carter and several police officers were using professional exploration equipment to search inside and outside the house, trying to find the heirloom which no one had been able to find.

In the yard, Byron’s private bodyguards were also digging quicker and deeper than last time, going a full two meters.

Rosalie frowned the whole time, wondering what would be used to store the heirloom left by her mother.

She kept recalling all her childhood memories.

She wanted to detect clues from some of her mother’s living habits.

However, nothing came up no matter how hard she thought about it.

At present, the heirloom could not be found even with such a professional and comprehensive search. Moreover, Violet had been searching for it for several years before to no avail. Could it be that this heirloom did not exist?

Detective Carter came in from the yard outside. "I've checked the inside and outside of the house. Based on some feedback from the neighbors around, the heirloom should not be in the yard. There's a high probability that it's still inside the house."

"Where could it be?" Rosalie glanced around. There were not many items in the house, and they had been searched.

There was no place to hide anything.

Byron observed with great detail, stepping on each step on the staircase-from the first floor to the second floor. He was hoping to find a hidden space.

When everyone was searching in worry, Detective Carter's cell phone rang.

It was the captain of Byron's bodyguards who called.

"Detective Carter, I noticed something. Sophie has been staying in the villa since she came back. Just now, a car drove out. Our car is following them now," the captain reported.

"Okay, don't lose them. Also, make sure there are still people stationed at the villa to keep watch." Detective Carter continued to give orders.

After the captain answered affirmatively, Detective Carter hung up the phone.

He nodded at Rosalie and Byron. "Violet has started to move. At this moment, they only have two options. One is to destroy the evidence, and the other is to form an escape plan."

Rosalie's face immediately turned cold. "Escape... Don't they want to sell that villa?"

"Before this, I asked Luther to discuss purchasing the house from Violet. She was quite anxious at first, but after being interrogated by the police, she suddenly became less anxious. It's obvious this is no longer about money. She must be the murderer!" Byron said firmly.

Then, a glint crossed his eyes. "However, I won't let her

escape from Coast City just like that.”

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2071

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2071-“Mom, the vehicle that just got out must have been followed. With Byron’s powerful influence in Coast City, we may even have difficulty leaving the villa now,” Sophie stood by the window and gently opened the curtains with her fingers to reveal a little gap. She observed the surroundings.

Outside was eerily quiet.

Sophie expected many eyes to be surveilling them around the villa.

First, she asked two private detectives to drive out with the goal of approaching the Jacobs old home. Her intention was not to find the heirloom but to disrupt Byron’s arrangement.

Immediately afterwards, she picked up her mobile phone and said, “You can go too!”

In the courtyard of the villa, the lights of another car were turned on. This car belonged to Ethan, and there were two other private detectives sitting in it. The destination of their trip was the airport.

Sophie believed that Byron had predicted the destination of the two cars and it was the focus of their surveillance.

Sure enough, not long after the car headed out, the detective immediately reported back. “Miss Sophie, there is a car following us.”

“Don’t bother with it, try to circle around the city as long as possible, and then look for the flight that takes off at ten o’clock tonight.” Sophie ordered.

At this time, in the lobby on the second floor, Sophie looked back at her brother Ethan and nodded.

Ethan had already restrained his devil-may-care attitude. It was Sophie who warned Ethan, that if he failed to escape this time, it would not just be two broken arms this time. He might become a quadriplegic.

He was frightened immediately. How would he gamble in the future if he was paralyzed?

However, he still did not understand why his mother would say that he had participated in poisoning Rosalie's mother.

He was only five years old. What could he do?

Confused, Ethan followed his sister's plan and turned off the lights on the second floor, plunging the entire hall into darkness.

Three figures sneaked down the stairs in the dark, only bringing their IDs with them. They were wrapped up nice and tight in warm and dark clothing.

Anyway, it is winter now. The weather was extremely cold, and most people are dressed like this.

They went to the living room on the first floor, then continued down to the basement parking lot.

In this villa, the basements were not a standalone but connected to the complex. Sophie was betting that the people arranged by Byron were none the wiser.

For this purpose, they have already prepared other vehicles.

When Sophie came back this afternoon, she was already making plans in her mind. So, a taxi came in at that time.

She rented the car on the spot at a high price. What she wanted was the appearance of a regular taxi that would not easily arouse suspicion from others.

All went well as the three got into the car. Sophie was in charge of driving, and immediately closed all the windows of the car tightly, preparing to drive to a further south gate.

Sure enough, there was only an old security guard at the door. The parking lot system recognized that the taxi had stayed for more than five hours, and the old security guard demanded payment.

Sophie quickly threw out two banknotes and muttered, "Here's some money for drinks. I'm in a hurry, let me go!"

The old security guard's eyes lit up immediately. He nodded, quickly pressed the remote control, and lifted the railing.

At this moment, the hearts of the three people in the car were pounding wildly. Sophie asked her mother and brother to pay attention to their surroundings, while she slammed on the accelerator and quickly let the taxi merge into the traffic flow.

"No one here!" Ethan glanced around, but there was no one worth noting.

Violet also looked around nervously. "There should be no one. Sophie, where shall we go next?"

Sophie felt that her heart was about to jump into her throat. After taking a few deep breaths, she replied, "Let's go to the small pier, leave Coast City first, and head to Province G. When we get there, we will be very close to Crystal Wharf territory."

The three of them thought that they had a chance.

However, they never thought that the old security guard at the south gate quickly picked up his mobile phone, made a call and reported their license plate number.