

## **Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2074**

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2074-That voice seemed to unveil Rosalie's dust-sealed memory like an old chest.

An image from that year flashed across her mind in an instant.

Under the sweet-scented osmanthus tree, Mama and Aunt Lou were eating cakes, chatting and laughing over tea. As the sun set, Rosalie came from the kindergarten on the corner of the street, lugging her schoolbag as she rushed home, less than a hundred meters away.

Then, she exclaimed. "Mama, I'm home!"

At that time, Mama was so healthy. Her eyes were always joyful, and she was as beautiful as an angel.

Aunt Lou was also very young at the time, she had just married and had no children. She liked to ask her Mama for advice on family life issues.

How wonderful it would be if life could stay that way forever!

Unfortunately, everything was ruined by Gordon.

Rosalie's thoughts were raging. It took a long time before Rosalie came back to her senses and told Aunt Lou that she had returned to Coast City, and everything was fine.

Aunt Lou continued to ask her, "Back then, I was so happy when you married the heir of the Lawrence family. However, I don't remember who told me about it, there was a divorce after. I wanted to look for you, but I couldn't get in touch at all. Many years have passed in a flash since then. Rosalie, your Mama...is so tragic."

There was deep concern in the old lady's voice, which warmed Rosalie's heart a great deal.

So, Rosalie briefly recapped what had happened these years, and mentioned her current situation to Aunt Lou, including her remarriage with Byron; her three lively and cute little kids, and two more coming along.

She said this just to make Aunt Lou feel at ease.

Aunt Lou was sincerely happy for Rosalie. She insisted that it was Rosalie's Mama in heaven that was secretly protecting her.

Rosalie believed her too.

"Aunt Lou, if you are free, please come visit us in Coast City. Or, I will go to J Land to find you when I am free. However, there is something important right now, I hope you can help me." Rosalie almost forgot the purpose of the call as she spoke.

So, she asked about Mama's belongings.

Aunt Lou fell into deep thought, and finally asked, "Is the sweet-scented osmanthus tree in the yard still there?"

Rosalie denied. "I thought about this too, but the tree died many years ago. I've also dug under the tree, nothing."

"I've thought about something else, but I'm not sure if it's possible. Is that wedding photo still there?" Aunt Lou asked.

Rosalie nodded, "The wedding photo is still there, but I have already searched for it. There is nothing in the frame."

Forget herself, Violet would search through all these places too. For example, places that could easily hide things, such as wedding photos, TV cabinets, or even the ceiling lights and fans.

"Really? Alright, I'll try to recall thoroughly again. Your Mama was really kind to me back then. We are like sisters. I hate Gordon Jacobs so much!" Aunt Lou could not figure out where Mama would hide it.

In the end, Rosalie told her not to worry and think slowly. She asked Aunt Lou to write down her mobile phone number and call anytime when she thought of anything.

The two chatted with nostalgia for a while.

On the other side, Byron frowned. Before Rosalie could react, he took her hand, went downstairs and drove to Jacob's old family home.

Byron suddenly thought of a very important detail when wedding photos were mentioned.

The photo frame was not made with ordinary wood, but a heavy mahogany material. The frame itself was thick.

As long as the wood was partially hollowed out, if the heirloom is small enough, it can be hidden inside.