

Read My Ex-Wife And Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2075

My Ex-Wife and Kids Came In Like A Wrecking Ball Chapter 2075-Byron, who has always been calm in dealing with things, felt anxious this time.

The car continued to accelerate. There was no time to lose. He needed to verify personally whether the heirloom left by his mother-in-law were really hidden in the frame of the wedding photo.

Rosalie also looked solemn, and her heart was beating fast.

Violet cared so much about Mama's heirloom. She was still looking for it even when she could not find it after more than ten years, which shows that this heirloom was of great importance.

Perhaps, there was enough evidence in it to prove that Violet harmed her mother.

Rosalie truly wanted to know; how did Violet manage to poison her slowly? At that time, she had no contact with Mama at all!

In about ten minutes, the car arrived at the Jacobs old house.

Early in the morning, Detective Carter still led his bodyguards to search around, knocking on every wall, trying to find some hidden storage space.

Upon seeing the eager faces of the young couple, Detective Carter anxiously asked, "What happened?"

Byron shook his head, walked quickly through the hall, and entered his late mother-in-law's bedroom.

Byron looked around. As soon as he saw the wedding photo of his late mother-in-law and Gordon Jacobs, both smiling sweetly, were still on the wall, he felt a little more at ease.

The photo was hung slightly higher up the wall. Rosalie immediately brought a chair. Byron stood on it and carefully took down the wedding photo with both hands.

The frame felt heavy. This mahogany material was very expensive.

Detective Carter was puzzled for a few seconds by the couple's actions, and then suddenly realized.

"I've checked this wedding photo too, but obviously I didn't realize that this photo frame is unusual." Detective Carter is a well-known veteran criminal policeman. He knew immediately what he had missed.

Byron nodded. Just like last time, he quickly dismantled the four heavy mahogany frames.

Immediately afterwards, he ran his fingers through each frame, and a smile suddenly appeared on the corner of his mouth.

It was only a slight weight difference, but it could still be felt.

He put the other three frames aside, and then carefully observed the mahogany frame in his hand.

There was no problem with the frame when looked with the naked eye. This was also why no one had noticed it for so many years.

Then, Byron immediately adopted another method. He used his fingers and tap section by section along the frame and listened carefully to the sound feedback.

"Tap tap, tap tap..."

The echo of the solid part was heavy and dull, soft to the sound.

Immediately afterwards, when he tapped the part near the end, there was a relatively crisp sound.

Byron immediately looked into his wife's eyes; their eyes met with surprise.

Detective Carter could not hide his excitement. "You found it! The middle is hollow, but don't be too rough. I'll get the tools and find a way to open it slowly!"

Byron obeyed Detective Carter's advice. If there were something special stored in it, cracking it open in a haste might affect it.

Detective Carter found a tiny saw and began to cut through the frame slowly and carefully.

A small bamboo tube was exposed where the portion of the frame sawed off. The cut was close to the bamboo tube.

The small bamboo tube was rigidly inlaid in this hollow frame. The design was very ingenious, just enough to make no sound.

“There must be paper hidden within the small bamboo tube. Maybe all the answers are written on it!” Byron fixed his eyes on the small bamboo tube, stretched out his hand and slowly pulled it out.

After pulling it out, they found that the small bamboo tube was made of the same material used to make brushes. Its center was indeed hollow.

Suddenly, a pale blue light flashed in front of the three of them.

Detective Carter had sharp eyesight and quick hands. He quickly reached out to catch a ring that fell out of the tube.

Spreading his palm, he handed the ring to Rosalie.

Byron's gaze turned to look at the pale blue ring in his wife's hand. He could not help but exclaim, “This blue gemstone is very valuable!”