

# Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

## Chapter 16

### Chapter 16 Disappear?

Viola hadn't found a house yet, so she temporarily stayed in Russell's villa

Chana Melton, the maid, was excited and gratified to see her. Chana said that she had been a grow up and then help her with the luggage and tidy up her bedroom

Originally, Viola wanted to help Chana, but she was pulled to the sofa by Russell.

"Viola, you will start to work in the company tomorrow. What are your plans?"

"I'll follow your plan. You're the president, so you can lead the way and take care of things. I will

learn it from you well."

Russell pondered for a moment. "Alright, since you want to keep our relationship away from others, I won't drive you to the company after tomorrow. I have bought a limited-edition Maserati MC77 for you. You'll like it."

"The MC77 edition is too expensive."

Viola shook her head, her attitude firm. "It's just for work. A cheap one is enough. If you insist on giving me a car, then a Volkswagen Santana is okay."

Russell frowned. "That will be bad for you."

"It's fine. Russell, I don't want to reveal my true identity now."

The person from the McGraw family had harmed her, leading her to lose her memories and come to Washington. But since then that person had never shown up and perhaps did not know that she had been in the Caffrey family all these years.

It was too dangerous to reveal her identity before she could find out who the person was.

Russell was a smart man, so he guessed her concerns.

"The security here is excellent. You can rest assured and stay here these days. No one will disturb

you."

He recalled something and added, "By the way, Bobby has been flying abroad every day recently, and Bentley got a patient with a rare disease have been busy these days. But when they heard that you were divorced, they were very happy and bought you gifts. You can get them in a few days."

Viola pursed her lips in disgust, "I'm getting a divorce, not a marriage. How can you be like this? You're celebrating it."

Although she said that, she was very curious. As the first aircraft commander, Bobby, her eldest brother, enjoyed famous company across the world. He had business both in the underground world and the bright world. Bentley, the second eldest brother of Viola, was a talented surgeon with a master's degree.

So the gifts from them must be unique things.

Russell looked at her quick-witted eyes and chuckled. He lovingly stroked her nose before going upstairs to take a shower.

In the middle of the night...

Orlando returned to the villa after driving Anaya back to the hotel.

He opened the door and found the living room was dark and empty.

Without the figure that waited for him to return home every day, it looked particularly cold and cheerless.

He couldn't describe his complicated feelings.

Turning on the light, he sat on the sofa and listened to Lawson's report as he lit a cigarette.

"I'm sorry, Mr. Caffrey. I failed to figure out Ms. Zumthor's whereabouts. After she left the hotel, she disappeared. Moreover, her cell phone and account were blocked by signals. Our men tried all sorts of methods, but they couldn't find a way to solve it."

Orlando smoked, and his expression was ugly.

Disappear?

His subordinates were all elite hackers, but they could not find her location.

Someone was helping her hide?