

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 36

“Bitch! You are so shameless!”

Rebecca was so angry. She thought that Viola had seduced Russell in front of her!

For the sake of Russell, she had come from Salt Lake City to Washington. Back then, to get engaged to him, Rebecca had spent so much effort.

She didn't think that there was any woman that could love Russell as much as she did!

However, Russell didn't want to see her, and he always asked Warren to use all kinds of reasons to brush her off. This time, Russell said he was busy, but it turned out that he was having lunch with a

woman!

The more Rebecca thought about it, the angrier she got. Under her exquisite makeup was a ferocious face. She glared at Viola and was about to raise her hand to slap her.

Viola didn't dodge and just waited.

However, Rebecca failed to touch Viola.

Before that, she was grabbed by someone else.

Warren held Rebecca's wrist tightly and said in a very serious tone, “Ms. Falcon, this is Angle Group. It's not allowed to hit someone casually. Please behave yourself.”

Rebecca wanted to withdraw her hand, but she couldn't move her hands.

She was flustered and exasperated. "Let go! I will hit this shameless bitch. If you stop me again, I will hit you too!"

Warren's face became more serious, but he still did not let go. "Ms. Falcon, Mr. McGraw is inside. Are you trying to make a big fuss and force him to see you like a shrew?"

A shrew?

Rebecca was the second daughter of the Falcon family in Salt Lake City, and she was born a wealthy socialite. How could she ruin her image in front of Russell?

Seeing that Rebecca gradually regained her senses and her arrogance fading, Warren let her go.

Viola tittered when she saw that Rebecca could hold back her anger and didn't make a move.

"I've long heard that Ms. Falcon is a hot-tempered person who dares to do anything." Viola clicked her tongue, shook her head, and continued, "However, after seeing you, I think that you are not what people said."

"What?"

Rebecca was irritated but still resisted the urge to beat Viola. In the end, she had to watch Viola enter the elevator and disappear from her sight.

Rebecca couldn't calm down.

She thought, how dare this bitch provoke me?

I will definitely torment and kill her!

As she thought about it, Rebecca calmed down, and a name suddenly appeared in her mind..

It was Rebecca's first time entering the detention center. She wanted to see a woman.

A moment later, a woman wearing the prison uniform with a dirty face and bloodshot eyes was brought to the visiting room by the police.

Seeing Paula through the glass, Rebecca was shocked. She covered her nose and said in disgust, "Paula, it has only been a few days, and why are you in such a horrible state?"

Paula licked her dry lips and stared at Rebecca with hatred. "If it wasn't for the fact that you were in a hurry to cut ties with me, I wouldn't have become like this."

Just two days ago, Paula asked the police to call Rebecca and ask Rebecca to save her. However, Rebecca refused to see her and put all the blame on her. She even bought people to speed up Paula's sentence!

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Tomorrow, Paula was going to be transferred to prison, not knowing if she would have the chance to see the outside world in this life.

She had thought that Viola was her enemy, but in fact, Rebecca was the demon who pushed her to

hell.

Rebecca frowned, her fingers still gently covering her nose. Through the two layers of glass, she spoke to Paula through the voicemail.

“There’s nothing I could do about it. My family found out about it, and they did not allow me to do anything that might bring disgrace, so I...

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“Don’t worry. I will help you and make you have a better life in prison. But in exchange, you must tell me everything you know about Viola.

“What do you think? Is this a good deal?” Rebecca asked with a smile.

However, she did not expect Paula to raise her head and laugh crazily, even to the point of smashing the table.

Rebecca was puzzled. “Is this funny?”

In Paula’s opinion, it was funny for Rebecca to try her best to kill her sister-in-law.

There should be nothing more interesting than this.

Paula just thought so and didn’t say it out. She hated Viola, but she also hated Rebecca.

How could she watch them get along with each other in the future?

“Do you hate it so much when you see her live a happy life?”

Paula’s smile was exaggerated. Paired with her messy, dry hair and blood-red eyes, she looked scary, just like a patient running out of the madhouse.

“Of course. Don’t you want her dead too?” Rebecca calmed herself down and said.

“Alright, I will tell you.” Paula smiled and whispered to the megaphone. “The backer behind her is not simple. If you challenge her, you may not win, but I know that she is divorced. Perhaps you can start from this.”

Rebecca got a little excited. “Alright, don’t worry. I’ll help you take revenge for your grudge against Viola!”

After she finished speaking, Rebecca stood up and left without turning back.

Paula looked at Rebecca’s figure, and the smile became much crazier.

Unfortunately, Paula could no longer see how Viola and Rebecca would fight in the future!

“Find out who Viola’s ex-husband is. I want the most detailed information. Hurry up,” Rebecca said impatiently as soon as she came out.

After waiting for half an hour, a document was sent to her phone.

When she read it, her tightly knitted brows gradually relaxed.

Her gaze fixed on a certain name as she smiled. "Anaya Callis?"

In the office of the president of the Caffrey Group.

Orlando rested his hand on his temple, and his eyes were slightly closed.

Lawson respectfully stood in front of him and reported the situation at the old residence.

"The day before yesterday, Ms. Caffrey made a scene. The security guards did not dare to let her go. These days, she was exceptionally quiet and only called Ms. Callis a few times, but Ms. Callis did not answer her call..."

Orlando opened his eyes because the last few words said by Lawson caught his attention.

"Why didn't Anaya answer it?"

Usually, Alisha was very close to Anaya. It was common for them to talk to each other on the phone.

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However, ever since Viola made a scene at the old residence, Anaya never took the initiative to

mention Alisha in front of him.

Orlando frowned

“Perhaps ... because Ms. Callis was busy and didn’t hear Ms. Caffrey’s call.”

It was normal if she didn’t hear the phone call once in a while, but Anaya did not answer every time.

What was she avoiding?

Orlando felt that something was wrong with this.

“I haven’t seen Anaya for several days. Let’s go to the apartment,” said Orlando with a serious face.

“Ms. Callis doesn’t seem to be in the apartment. She went out,” said Lawson, who didn’t move.

Did she go out?

Hearing this, Orlando then gave up his idea. Maybe he was overthinking.

He sat back in his office chair. Lawson looked at the dark circles under Orlando’s cold eyes and couldn’t help but ask, “Mr. Caffrey, have you not rested well recently? You don’t look good.”

Orlando rubbed his temples, feeling a little frustrated.

Recently, he had been living in the villa. Every time he went back, he would think of Viola.

Orlando would think of her wiping the ground with an apron and smiling at him after seeing him.

Besides, he also thought that she was sweeping the fallen leaves in the garden and that she was in bed that night...

Thinking of those, Orlando could not sleep for the whole night. However, when he woke up and drank a glass of water, he would think of the scene of Russell gently rubbing Viola's calf at the

entrance of the restaurant.

"Mr. Caffrey?"