

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 49

It was a girl's voice.

A man, whose face had scars, held a dagger, pressed it against the girl's cheek, and said, "Shut up, or I'll kill you!"

Another man stepped on the girl's chest, laughing viciously.

The girl was so frightened that she could only nod in agreement.

Seeing that the girl was scared, the two men became proud. "Girl, we haven't had sex with a woman in a long time. As long as you cooperate with us, we can let you go."

The girl sobbed after hearing what the two men said.

The two men smiled sinisterly and began to molest the girl.

Just as the two men undid the two buttons on the girl's shirt, one of them suddenly got a dull thump. He covered the back of his head which was bleeding profusely and wailed before he fell to the ground.

The man with scars on his face was shocked by this sudden change. He turned his head and saw a

woman.

Viola held a high-heeled shoe in her hand, wearing a white suit and trousers, looking capable and imposing.

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When the man who had scars on his face saw Viola, his eyes lit up. "Oh, what a valiant beauty! I like you."

Viola played the high-heeled shoe in her hand and sneered, "You like me? You are not worthy of me."

The man with scars on his face was enraged. He cursed loudly and rushed towards Viola with his dagger.

However, he was knocked down by Viola and couldn't even get up.

The girl huddled herself up in fear, her body shaking, her eyes filled with horror.

Her cheeks looked a little red. It seemed that she was drunk.

Looking at the frightened girl, Viola suddenly felt her heart ache. An image flashed through her mind. It was so fast that she couldn't even catch it.

Viola shook her head, and her strange feeling completely disappeared.

Viola thought perhaps it was because she was so tired that she had an illusion.

Viola didn't think too much about it. She gathered her thoughts and looked at the girl who was around 18 or 19 years old.

"You are safe. You can go home now."

Viola turned around and was about to leave when her wrist was suddenly grabbed.

She turned around and met a pair of expectant eyes. "I came out to drink with my friends. I just got lost. My phone was broken by those two bad guys. Can you send me home?"

Seeing Viola hesitate, the girl said, "My name is Nancy Sanborn. Please help me..."

Viola looked at her phone. It was already 9:30 P.M.

It was indeed a little late, and it was rather remote here. It was not safe for the girl to go home alone.

"Let's go. Where do you live?"

"Building No. 2, Room 308 of Fauxstone Estates."

Nancy followed behind Viola, holding Viola's hand tightly as if she was holding something extremely reassuring.

Nancy did not let Viola go until she got into the car and sat in the back seat.

After getting in the car, Nancy seemed very tired and soon fell asleep leaning against the seat.

Viola would occasionally look at Nancy through the rearview mirror. Seeing that Nancy had fallen asleep, she drove the car more steadily.

After about twenty minutes, Nancy was still sleeping soundly. Because her phone ran out of battery, Viola called Nancy twice. She wanted to ask for a detailed address. Seeing that Nancy was still asleep, she did not disturb Nancy and chose the route based on her memory.

The car window was not open, and inside the car was quiet.

Viola sniffed.

She suddenly realized that something was wrong!

Nancy said that she came out to drink with her friends. However, although her face was flushed,

there was no smell of alcohol on her body.

Therefore, she had never drunk wine at all!

The training base was located in a remote place in the suburbs, and there was no pub or restaurant

at all.

Nancy did it deliberately!

Just as she thought of this, Viola suddenly sensed a strong gust of wind.

Almost instinctively, Viola grabbed the hand behind her that was fiercely waving at her.

A thumb-sized needle was almost piercing into her neck.

“When did you see through me?”

Nancy seemed to have not expected that Viola would react so fast. She stopped pretending. With a

ruthless face, Nancy exerted strength with both hands and was about to stab the needle into Viola’s neck

Viola knew that she couldn’t hold on for long with just one hand, so she didn’t hesitate. The car was driving at a constant speed. Viola suddenly had an idea and pulled the handbrake.

The car was forced to stop, and the whole car suddenly lost its balance, knocked over, broke the

guardrail, and rolled into the lawn on the side of the road.

There was an airbag in the driver’s seat, so Viola only had her forehead scratched. She quickly got out of the car.

Viola clicked her tongue as she looked at Santana, whose outer shell had almost been smashed into pieces. Viola thought it was a pity that the car was broken before she drove it for a long time.

Seeing that Nancy was still in the back seat, Viola opened the car door and personally brought out Nancy. Nancy had already fainted. Viola put her on the lawn.

After waiting for a long time, Nancy finally woke up.

Sensing that it was Viola who saved her, Nancy asked in disbelief, "Why did you save me? I want to harm you. You should kill me."

Viola shot Nancy a cold glance but didn't answer her question. She only asked, "Who ordered you to kill me?"

Nancy instantly shut her mouth and turned her head away without saying anything.

"Let me guess. Is it Anaya or Rebecca? Or both of them?"

If it was Anaya, even if Anaya could think of such a meticulous plan, she couldn't hire a female assassin with such good abilities. In addition, Anaya became the successor of the Callis Group. Therefore, Viola concluded that Anaya and Rebecca had most likely joined hands.

Nancy ignored Viola but said, "I was incompetent that I fell into your hands. Just kill me."

"Kill you?" Viola said with a provocative smile, "That's boring."

Nancy looked at Viola with confusion.

It was dark at night in the suburbs. There were only a few scattered streetlights.

Viola's cold eyes seemed to sparkle.

"I saw it just now. You put the drugs in the needle tubing, right? They asked you to drug me and take me somewhere. Then they would ask some people to torture me, right?"

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Nancy was slightly shocked as she stared at Viola in disbelief.

Viola actually guessed the inside story.

It turned out that Viola was so meticulous.

Nancy did not speak and just stared at Viola.

Viola smiled, looking pure and innocent. "Since they want you to do this, then just do as they ask."

"You! What did you say?"

Five minutes later, Nancy sent a message. "I succeeded. I am sending her to an abandoned house in the suburbs."

Anaya, who had received this news, was so happy that she almost jumped up from her bed.

Anaya thought, finally, Viola fall into my hands!

She caused me to be ridiculed by all the people. I have to take revenge!

I can't wait to see her miserable appearance.

Anaya immediately sent a message to someone, her eyes filled with vicious excitement.

"She will be here soon. Bring ten strong men with you and beat her up. Then you can do as we agreed."

That person soon replied, "I will make you satisfied as long as you give me enough money."

Anaya gritted her teeth and transferred another 80,000 dollars to that person, feeling heartache.

As long as she could deal with Viola, she was willing to spare a lot of money.

Just two minutes after Anaya put down her phone, she received a text message from Nancy.

"It seems that I have used too much drug. She seems to be on the verge of death. Please hurry over and take a look."

Anaya thought, is Viola going to die?

How could this be? I want to make her suffer humiliation while she is awake! I'll make her life a

living hell.