

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 62

Viola's pupils shrank. "Is Sherlyn missing?"

"Yes, Ms. Zumthor. Moreover, this matter is not as simple as it seems. Sherlyn won't quit the show. There must be something fishy. Sherlyn was in a very good state before the recording of the program and got along well with the other contestants. It is impossible for her to suddenly leave without informing others."

Viola said, "I got it. Let's continue with the show. Don't make it public. If you need anything else, just contact me."

"I'll investigate this matter. We need to stabilize the base," Viola added calmly.

She hung up the phone and frowned. After thinking for a while, she dialed the phone number that was at the bottom of the contact list.

W

"Boss... Boss?"

The person on the other side was very surprised and stuttered, "Is it you?"

"It's me," Viola answered simply.

The person immediately became excited. Even through the screen, Viola could feel the shock and joy of the person.

“Boss, you haven’t contacted us for six or seven years. Is there something urgent this time? Dark Bell will do it for you!”

Dark Bell was a mysterious organization under Viola. It had spies all over the world and existed in all walks of life.

As long as Viola gave the order, they could get all kinds of information.

“Help me investigate Sherlyn’s whereabouts. I want the results in ten minutes. As for the fact that I have not contacted you, it is a long story. I will tell you when I have time.”

Viola put down her phone, unable to hide the worry in her eyes.

Although she believed in the efficiency of Dark Bell, it was hard to say whether Sherlyn was safe or not as time passed.

Her phone rang again. Viola glanced at the time. Only eight minutes had passed.

“Boss, we’ve found it. At noon, Sherlyn received a call. The other party asked her to go outside the filming base and said that he had something to discuss with Sherlyn.”

The person continued, “After Sherlyn went out, she immediately fainted and was stuffed into the trunk of a car with a fake license plate. The car drove to Shattered Mountain outside Washington.

After passing through a tunnel, there was no trace of the car.”

After a pause, the person added, “I suspect that Sherlyn is near Shattered Mountain. She must have been kidnapped. What do you think...”

The person asked.

“Alright. I got it. Thanks for your help.” Viola was incomparably calm and clear-headed.

She checked the map sent by the man and was ready to drive over.

The phone beeped twice again. It was a message from an unknown number.

“Sherlyn is in my hands. Come over within an hour. If you are late, you will bear the consequences. Let me tell you. Only you can come. If you dare to call the police or bring someone, we will immediately kill Sherlyn.”

The unknown number sent another message. It was a photo of Sherlyn being tied up and beaten.

Viola leaned against her fiery-red Magotan and fell into deep thought.

Those people kidnapped Sherlyn to threaten her, but they did not ask for money. They deliberately emphasized that Viola must go alone...

Could it be that person from the McGraw family?

It shouldn't be. That person seemed to know Viola very well. What that person did to make Viola lose her memory was almost perfect. Dark Bell couldn't find so many flaws like this time.

After some thought, Viola roughly determined the culprit behind the kidnapping.

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Viola turned off the navigation to Shattered Mountain. She turned the steering wheel and returned to Russell's villa.

She changed her professional suit into sportswear.

The black sportswear made her skin look smoother, and the slim style outlined her curves perfectly.

Viola tied her long hair into a high ponytail, making her look even brisker.

"Didn't you just come back? Why are you going out again?"

When Chana heard her footsteps coming from upstairs, she tried to persuade Viola, "Miss, you have been busy in the company for the past few days. You should take care of yourself. Since you've come back, why don't you take a good rest? Health matters most."

As Chana spoke, she turned around and saw Viola in sportswear. Chana was so shocked that her mouth was wide open.

Chana said with appreciation, "Miss, you look so good! You look different from usual!"

"Are you going to exercise?" Chana asked with a look of approval.

“For a fight.” Viola waved her hand,

“A fight?” Chana was shocked. She thought she had misheard and asked, “Are you going to fight? Can you fight?”

Looking at how thin Viola was, Chana couldn’t help but worry.

“No need to worry about me.”

Viola slung her bag over her shoulder and strode out. She drove her Magotan to Shattered Mountain

according to the navigation.

Chana watched her leave and sighed at Viola’s brisk look. Suddenly, she came back to her senses and called Russell. Chana was afraid that Viola would suffer.

“Mr. McGraw, Miss said that she was going to fight. Please put down your work!” Chana said in a serious tone. “What if something happens to her?”

“Alright. I got it.”

Russell frowned and sighed helplessly.

“How’s the plan going? Has that woman been kidnapped?”

Anaya asked impatiently through the phone.

Rebecca replied lazily, "Of course. After all, I was the one who arranged it. Naturally, there won't be any mistakes."

Anaya got a positive answer, and she immediately became cheerful. She found that even the

chirping sparrows outside the window became much more pleasing to the eye.

"Did you send a message to that bitch? I hope everything goes smoothly."

While feeling proud, Anaya did not forget the seriousness of the plan. "What if she calls the police or tells Russell? Russell is not easy to deal with."

"Don't worry, I've investigated. She has a good relationship with this woman called Sherlyn in the

welfare house. She doesn't have the guts to do that."

Rebecca didn't take it seriously.

"I have already ordered someone to inform her. If she dares to bring people here, I will kill Sherlyn.' I don't think she has the courage."

Outside the ward, there was a sudden sound of footsteps. Anaya thought it was a nurse or a doctor walking in the corridor and didn't take it to heart.

"If this plan succeeds, she will have to say goodbye to this world."

Anaya was extremely excited. When she thought of how Viola could no longer appear in front of her, she couldn't wait to put on fireworks to celebrate.

Rebecca was also happy. After getting rid of Viola, who always stayed with Russell, no one could stop her from pursuing Russel.

"Thanks for your help this time. After I am discharged from the hospital..."

Anaya was talking excitedly when the door was pushed open.

Orlando stood at the door, his face gloomy.

"Orlando, why are you here?" Anaya panicked for a moment and immediately hung up the phone.

"I was just chatting with a friend, so I didn't pay attention to the other side..."

Anaya had specially arranged bodyguards to guard outside the door, so she put down her guard and chatted with Rebecca unscrupulously. She didn't know if Orlando had heard it or not.