

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 65

“What?”

Zavier did not expect her to suddenly ask this question and did not react for a moment.

“Did you hit her and kick her? Which hand and foot did you use?”

Viola said word by word.

Viola was smiling brightly, but Zavier could feel the danger from her. He continued to beg for mercy and even slapped himself.

“I was wrong. Miss, please spare my life!”

“I’ll give you one last chance.”

Viola narrowed her eyes, displeased.

“Right hand and both feet,” Zavier replied in a trembling voice.

Viola got up and found a barbed stick in the corner of the wooden house.

Russell knew that Viola was angry and did not go forward to stop her.

“Ah!”

Soon, the cries of Xavier echoed in the wooden house.

Orlando quietly watched the whole process of Viola torturing people with her own hands.

Last time, he had seen with his own eyes how she had dealt with several directors from Glory Group at the hotel, but this time he was still shocked by her aggressiveness.

In just a few minutes, Xavier kept crying out, and he was swollen in many places on his body,

Viola threw the stick and clapped her hands. "That's the price you pay for touching my people."

"We can beat him up again. What do you think?"

Russell asked eagerly, afraid that Viola would still be angry.

"No need. His right hand and knees have been comminuted fractures. He will be a cripple for the rest of his life."

She glanced coldly at the four masked men who were held down by the bodyguards. "I will make you suffer the ultimate pain."

Orlando looked at her in a daze and found that she actually took care of the people around her.

"What about you? Did you get hurt?" Russell had a worried expression.

"I did. My hands hurt," Viola said coquettishly as she spread her hands out in front of Russell.

Russell immediately held her hands and gently wrapped them in his palm, bringing them to his mouth and gently blowing.

“How is it? Does it hurt?”

Russell held her hands, gently rubbed them a few more times, and looked at her affectionately.

“It won’t hurt if you rub it for a while longer.” Viola enjoyed it and continued to act coquettishly with Russell.

The two of them acted intimately as if no one else was around, causing Orlando to feel displeased and angry!

Viola noticed the unusual gaze beside her and turned to look at Orlando. “Mr. Caffrey, why don’t you care more about your fiancée? This time, I won’t let her go. If you protect her, I will beat you up too.”

The fierce look returned to her eyes.

She did not give Orlando time to respond, snorted coldly, and left the wooden house, unwilling to stay with him for a moment longer.

Russell asked the bodyguards to carry Sherlyn and followed Viola out.

Sherlyn was seriously injured and had been injected with a drug to knock her out. If she was not immediately sent to the hospital, her life might be in danger.

Viola ordered people to put her in the front passenger seat, adjusted the seat, and drove back to the city as fast as possible.

Russell drove behind her and was frightened by her increasing speed.

The nearest hospital to them happened to be the hospital where Anaya was hospitalized. Although Viola didn't want to come here, she didn't want to waste time. She still went through the hospitalization procedures and asked experienced doctors to treat Sherlyn.

After a few hours of emergency treatment, Sherlyn's condition stabilized.

Although there were many wounds on her body, none of them hurt her vital parts. Sherlyn had taken too many drugs and had not woken up. As long as she rested in the hospital for a few days, she could be discharged.

Viola stood by Sherlyn's bedside, looking at her pale face with a frown.

"What do you plan to do? We need a plan."

Russell stood beside Viola and looked at the side of her face as he asked.

"This time, I didn't intend to pay any attention to them. However, they kept hitting my bottom line and actually hurt my best friend. As a threat, I will let them know that if they dare to provoke me, they must pay the price!"

Viola was really angry this time, so Russell did not intend to dissuade her.

"If you want to defeat her in one hit, you must attack her vital points. This time, we will start with the Callis family that has helped her that much." ..

“The Callis family?”

Russell rubbed his chin. “It makes sense, but it is not that easy.”

“I’m just starting with the Callis family. I won’t endanger the innocent,” Viola smiled, looking charming.

Russell’s eyes were full of curiosity. “What do you mean?”

“If I remember correctly, Anaya’s sister, Breenda, who had turned into a vegetable from a car accident, is in this hospital as well.”

Viola picked up the glass of water and took a sip. She didn’t answer his question, but her words were meaningful.

Russell looked at her bright smile and seemed to understand something.

Half an hour later, she brought a few bodyguards up to the fourth floor and walked to Breenda’s ward.

A few bodyguards of the Callis family stopped them, and the two groups of people wrestled.

This matter quickly alarmed Audrey, who was in the lounge. She grabbed Viola, who was about to enter the ward, shocked and angry.

“What else do you want to do? Breenda has become a vegetable. Do you want to kill her?”

“Mrs. Callis, don’t be so nervous. I will not do anything to your daughter. I am here to take her away.”

Audrey did not expect her to say such words. "I will not let you take her away! I do not agree! If you want to take her away, step over my body first!"

"Don't you want to find out who wanted to kill your daughter?"

Viola raised her eyebrows slightly.

"I have a way to find the murderer and wake Breenda up."

"What? Are you saying that Breenda..."

Audrey's eyes widened and she was stunned.

Audrey had always thought that it was an accident when Breenda got drunk and got into a car accident. Audrey never thought that it would be someone else who tried to kill Breenda.

After hearing Viola say this, Audrey thought about it carefully and realized that this accident was indeed suspicious.

Audrey did not completely believe Viola. "No, who knows what you will do to her if you take her away? I have no reason to believe you. Don't even think about taking Breenda away."

"That's not what I meant."

Viola casually sat on the bench in the corridor. Her slender legs were crossed as she looked at Audrey with a faint smile. "I will say it one last time. I will wake Breenda up and help you find the murderer who tried to kill her."

“Why would you help me?”

Audrey glanced at the several strong bodyguards around Viola. Her bodyguards at the door were controlled by Viola’s people easily, and they were even unable to fight back.

Even if Audrey insisted on not agreeing, it seemed that it would be difficult for her to stop Viola.

Audrey was lost in thought.

Viola seemed to have seen through her thoughts and said with a smile, “As you can see, you can only choose to believe in me.”