

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 67

In the early morning.

Viola sat in the first-class cabin of the plane and sipped her coffee. She was still very energetic.

She looked out of the window, but it was a pity that it was so dark outside that even the outline of the clouds was difficult to identify

Viola was not in the mood and was about to look away.

Under the refraction of the small window, she saw a familiar figure.

The man was wearing sunglasses, and after exchanging a glance with her, he turned his head, avoiding her sight.

Viola became alert. She quietly looked around and suddenly found that the bodyguards she brought with her had been in a coma. So were other passengers.

It was strange. She sensed the danger.

She stood up and wanted to go to the other cabins to take a look, but when she turned around, she found a man in a suit walking toward her with a few people who were as strong as him.

It was the man who wore sunglasses and had just glanced at her.

It seemed that their goal was very clear. It was clear that they were targeting her.

Viola simply stood where she was.

Since it was impossible to dodge, it was better to directly confront it head-on.

“Ms. Zumthor, long time no see.”

The man took off his sunglasses and smiled at her. “You probably didn’t expect that we would meet again so soon.”

“It’s you?”

Viola frowned.

Lawson raised his arm and waved to the people behind him.

As soon as those black-clothed men received his order, they quickly surrounded Viola.

“I heard that you know jujitsu and are skillful, but I advise you to behave yourself. This plane has already been controlled by me. If you struggle, I don’t mind fighting to the death. I don’t mind creating an accident. I don’t think you want these passengers to die because of you.”

He put away the smile on his face, sat down in his seat, and looked at Viola coldly.

“I’m really sorry, but this is Mr. Caffrey’s order.”

“Orlando? He actually sent you here to do something like this?” Viola frowned, her eyes becoming colder and colder.

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“I already said that you did something so outrageous to Ms. Callis. She is Mr. Caffrey’s fiancée. Mr. Caffrey will not let you go, so this is the price.”

Lawson took out a saber and weighed it in his hand. “I advise you not to make unnecessary struggles. The lives of all the passengers are now in my hands. You can ignore my words unless you really want these innocent people to die with you.”

Viola sneered and glanced to the side, trying to find a chance to escape.

“I didn’t expect him to be so heartless. Anaya is really his favorite woman.”

Viola sneered. As she spoke, she silently stretched out her foot and hooked the parachute bag under her seat.

Lawson did not notice her movements, but seeing that there was no panic on her face, he frowned and said bluntly, “Don’t try to play tricks. Otherwise, you won’t be the only one dying on the plane. Try it if you don’t believe me.”

The few strong thugs behind him quickly seized the other passengers in the cabin and threatened Viola with a cold

gaze.

A mocking smile appeared on Viola’s lips. She picked up the hot coffee cup on her seat and threw it at Lawson.

“You are not qualified to tell me what to do.”

Taking advantage of those people being attracted by the coffee cup, she kicked open the door of the cabin and carried the parachute bag on her back. She jumped down into the night resolutely.

“Quick! Stop her! Don’t let her jump off the plane!”

By the time Lawson realized what Viola was going to do, it was already too late.

He quickly walked to the side of the cabin door and stuck his head out to look outside.

There were only a few stars in the night sky, and there was no trace of Viola at all.

At the same time, in the darkness, Viola’s body continued to descend, and her ears were filled with the sound of the howling wind.

She held her breath and tried to open the parachute,

Lawson and the rest of the thugs still surrounded the cabin door to observe the outside. The sky was so dark that he could not estimate the height.

“Don’t worry. If she jumps down from such a high place without any protective measures, she will die without a doubt. She will only be smashed into minced meat. We can’t even find a whole corpse.”

After hearing the words of one thug, Lawson heaved a sign of relief. Indeed, no matter what, this could be considered as completing the task given to him by Anaya.

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“Ms. Callis, are you asleep?” He lightly touched his ear and said to the miniature wireless headset.

Before that, in the name of Orlando, he quietly canceled Anaya’s phone tap, allowing her to freely contact others.

“I didn’t get any news from you. How can I sleep? How is the matter?” Anaya, who was in the ward, couldn’t wait anymore.

“Don’t worry. It’s done,” replied Lawson hesitantly.

“What do you mean?”

Anaya raised her voice. “Did you fail? She didn’t die?”

“She jumped off the plane without any protective measures. She will die at this height.”

Anaya’s heart, which had been hanging, finally relaxed. She said with satisfaction, “Well done, Lawson. Thank you very much.”

After hanging up the phone, she smiled triumphantly.

Anaya thought, no matter how capable this slut is, she still died in my hands! I’m the final winner!

However, even though it was exciting news that she got rid of Viola, she did not forget another person who might ruin her plan. It was Breenda.

Because she knew how much Russell cared about Viola. She was afraid of Russell, and even more afraid that if Russell knew of Viola's death, he would use Brenda to take Viola's revenge.

At the thought of this, Anaya's face darkened again. She picked up her phone and dialed another number.

"How is it? Is the matter done?"

Rebecca, who was on the other end of the line, asked that impatiently.

"That slut was forced to jump off the plane. You just wait for the news of her death."

"How are things on your side? Have you found Brenda's whereabouts?" Anaya asked proudly.

"No, my people have been investigating for a long time, but there is still no news."

Rebecca searched through entire Washington but could not find any news about Brenda, as if she had vanished into thin air and could not be found.

Anaya hung up the phone in a daze. Her good mood had been swept away.

She had dealt with Viola, a thorn in her side, but Brenda was still a troublesome existence.

Anaya thought, Brenda will always be a disaster.

But if Viola really took her away, where would Viola settle her?

Where is the place in Washington that even Rebecca could not find?

Ever since Viola divorced, she has been so close to Russell. Is it possible...

Anaya's eyes lit up. She called Rebecca again.

"Can you finish what you want to say at once?"

Just as Rebecca was about to fall asleep, she was disturbed by Anaya's call. She suppressed her anger and did not curse Anaya. "What is it this time?"

"As Russell's fiancée, you should know his residence in Washington, right?"

"Of course."

"Tomorrow morning, take some people to Russell's villa to have a look. I suspect that Breenda might be there!"