

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 70

The bodyguards who were fighting were stopped by her loud roar and looked at her in unison.

“Ms. Falcon, you can’t do this. You can’t hurt yourself because of this. It’s not worth it.”

Roger was so frightened by Rebecca’s action that he broke out in a cold sweat. “If you are injured, how can I explain to Mr. Falcon and Mrs. Falcon?”

“As you can see, I am the young miss of the Falcon family in Salt Lake City. If I am injured, do you think the Falcon family will let off anyone present? You guys will pay a miserable price!”

She concluded that these bodyguards would be intimidated by her identity. She winked at Roger and sneered, saying, “If you don’t want your family to be destroyed, move aside.”

“Ms. Falcon, why do you have to do this?” The head of the bodyguards hesitated as expected. “Why don’t we each take a step back? Take your people back, and I’ll pretend that you never came. How about it?”

“I don’t think so! I won’t return with nothing.”

Rebecca threw the knife to the ground.

At this time, the bodyguards on the third floor were all focused on Rebecca.

In a flash, Roger and his men controlled the bodyguards on the third floor.

The two sides were originally evenly matched. But now Rebecca held the absolute advantage.

“Ms. Falcon, I was sincerely talking to you, but you are playing a trick...”

“Trick? This is called wisdom.” Rebecca sneered.

After saying that, she waved her hand to signal for her bodyguards to take the people away.

A man’s angry low voice came from below the stairs.

“Heh, what a smart move.”

Russell walked up the stairs and snorted.

He looked at Rebecca, his eyes were filled with overt disgust.

“Ms. Falcon, please leave my villa immediately. You are not welcome here.”

Rebecca suddenly turned around, suddenly feeling guilty. “No, Russell. Listen...”

“Are you going to explain why you and your people break into my house in broad daylight and bullied my people?”

Russell glanced at her in disgust. “I don’t want to see insignificant people in my family. If you don’t leave, I will have someone kack you out.”

“Russell! Did you call me insignificant?”

Rebecca said in anger, "I am your future wife. Why are you doing this to me? I chased you from Salt Lake City to Washington, doesn't this touch you a little bit?"

"You know that we are engaged, and you know that I will be jealous. You are so good to that bitch, Viola but you ignored me! You refused to see me in the office just to have lunch with her! What do I have to do for you to accept me! Do you want me to tear my heart out so that you can see it?"

"Now, you are keeping another woman in your villa! Russell! Do you even care about me a little?"

Rebecca's eyes quickly reddened.

She bit her lips and pounced over.

Russell quickly dodged. Rebecca did not even touch a corner of his clothes.

"Please behave yourself."

"Have you forgotten that I am your legitimate fiancée? I have the right to appear at my fiancé's house! I want to hold my fiancé, is this against the law?"

Rebecca was pissed off. She repeatedly emphasized her identity.

Russell's expression was extremely ugly.

"It seems that you have forgotten how we got engaged. If you insist on these things, I don't care to help you recall the memories."

Rebecca choked on the spot, her face alternating between red and pale.

“What, do you remember now?” Russell raised his hand and looked at his watch. “I have things to handle. Send Ms. Falcon back at once.”

“Get it.”

His words made Rebecca step back guiltily. But when she heard that he wanted to drive her away, she became confident again.

“I can leave. But I must take the woman in your villa away!”

Russell’s expression turned cold and his tone became more and more impatient. “There is no one else in my villa, let alone women.”

Rebecca sneered, “Breenda, Anaya’s older sister is here, right? I must take her away today!”

“Breenda? I’ve never seen her. Where is your evidence?”

Russell sneered and beckoned for more bodyguards to come in.

“I have the right to take away the other women in my fiancé’s house! Today, you must open this room!”

“Rebecca, there is a limit to my tolerance for you.” Russell narrowed his eyes angrily.

“No matter what you say today, I will take Breenda away! There’s no room for discussion!”

Rebecca raised her head, her attitude unyielding for the first time.

Russell sneered, saying, "It is not up to you. If you do not leave, I do not mind immediately breaking off the engagement."

"What!"

Rebecca took two steps back in shock. "You are going to break off the engagement with me for the woman in the room?"

She was so angry that she roared hysterically.

Dream on! Even if the Falcon family is not as powerful as the McGraw family, we are important in Salt Lake City. The engagement is of great importance, and you can't decide it alone!"

"Give it a try then." Russell unlocked his phone and called Warren.

"What have I done to make you so heartless to me?"

Tears welled up in Rebecca's eyes. "Is it because of Viola? She is divorced and she has no background or power. What benefits can she bring to you? What makes you like her so much?"

"Don't humiliate yourself by comparing yourself to her," said Russell.

Rebecca gritted her teeth in hatred.

Then she thought of something and felt very happy. She said pretentiously, "In that case, I have to tell you a piece of bad news."

"That bitch got into an accident on the plane last night. She is already dead. How is it? Is it a surprising piece of

news?"

She laughed out loud. Seeing that Russell's expression had gradually turned into one of shock, she felt extremely happy in her heart.

"What a pity. Viola, who you regarded as a treasure, has now become a cold corpse!"

Russell didn't believe it at all, his face was ashen.

"Nonsense."

"The truth is right in front of you. You have to believe no matter if you want to."

Yet then, Rebecca felt jealous when seeing Russell's painful expression.

Why does that slut have all of his gentleness and love? Even if she died, Russell still won't change his mind.

"Listen, even if you want to cancel the engagement today, I must take Brenda away!"

Suddenly, the sound of high-heeled shoes hitting the ground came. A lazy and penetrating female voice sounded downstairs. "I heard that someone said I was dead. I was wondering which dog was barking. Seeing that it is you, Ms. Falcon, I am no longer surprised."