

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 71

Hearing the familiar voice, Rebecca turned to the stairs and saw Viola, who was in an elegant long velvet dress. Behind her was a man with a cold face.

The man was wearing a mask, which covered his face.

“Aren’t you dead?”

Rebecca’s smile froze on her face. Her eyes were filled with shock as she asked in disbelief, “How is that possible? You jumped off the plane! How could you still be alive!”

“I’m really sorry to disappoint you, Ms. Falcon.” Viola smiled. She looked as beautiful as before.

“You slut, it was all because of you that Russell wanted to break off the engagement with me. I will kill you!”

Rebecca pounced at Viola furiously, ready to die with her.

Viola nimbly dodged. Rebecca lost her balance and almost fell to the ground.

“I knew you would be fine.” Russell rubbed Viola’s little face and breathed a sigh of relief. “Go have a look at Brenda. I will handle this.”

“Alright, then I’ll leave her to you.”

Viola agreed and brought Bentley, who was fully armed, into Brenda’s room.

Russell watched Viola disappear into the depths of the corridor, then turned to Rebecca, who was lying on the ground with a gloomy face.

“I have already informed the Falcon family that this engagement is invalid. I am too lazy to settle accounts with you. Now, scram.”

The disgust on his face was obvious.

“How can you do this to me! Russell! I am the one who loves you the most. Is this how you respond to my love? Are you so cruel to me? You are lying to me, aren't you? You will not break off the engagement!”

Rebecca kept on crying.

Russell had a cold expression on his face. He stood straight with his long legs, looking down at her ugly appearance.

“Ms. Falcon! The Falcon family has just sent someone to inform me. What Mr. McGraw said is true!”

Roger helped her up from the ground. “Mr. Falcon and Mrs. Falcon asked me to bring you back immediately.”

“No! I refused. No one will bring me back”

Rebecca tried to break free but Roger didn't let her go.

“Ms. Fabron, Mr. McGraw is angry now. Please bear with it. Mr. Falcon and Mrs. Falcon will help you with the engagement!”

Roger forcefully pulled her down the stairs and winked at the people he had brought with him. "Why are you standing there? Go!"

The group of people left, no longer having the imposing manner they had when they first arrived.

At this time, at Brenda's room.

Bentley took out the medicine bag and equipment bag he carried with him and gave Brenda a basic examination.

viola sat on a small sofa at the side, watching Bentley's neat movements and secretly observing Brenda who was sleeping on the bed.

Brenda and Anaya were half-sisters.

But their looks had nothing in common.

Anaya was innocent and petite, sometimes bitchy.

On the other hand, Brenda looked honest. Viola was not familiar with Brenda, so she couldn't tell what kind of person Brenda was.

But looking at how she had managed the Callis Group all these years, she should be a very business-minded woman. Presumably, she would not be a pretentious young lady.

"Bentley, how are the results?"

Seeing Bentley start to organize the equipment, Viola immediately went over to help.

“Her condition is not bad. Her brain is recovering. This means that all her bodily functions are gradually improving.”

Bentley said and handed her the report.

Viola roughly looked at the report and asked, “Is there a way for her to wake up as soon as possible?”

Bentley thought for a moment and said, “It’s not impossible. If the operation is carried out, she will wake up in a

week.”

“A week?”

Viola furrowed her brows in thought and refused, “No, a week is too long. Is there a way to wake her up within two

days?”

“Two days?” Bentley was shocked by the request of his sister.

“What I just mentioned is the safest method of operation. If it has to be two days...” Bentley pondered for a moment and said, “Then only the last and most dangerous treatment method is left.”

“What is it?”