

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 73

Brenda was suddenly awakened, feeling thankful that Viola didn't die. Otherwise, there would not be a chance for her

and Russell.

Brenda slumped to the ground, thinking about how to redeem everything she had done before.

After some consideration, she picked up her phone and called Russell.

There was a busy tone on the phone, and the waiting seemed to be exceptionally long.

"What is it?"

Russell said impatiently. "If there is nothing else, I will hang up."

"Wait! Don't hang up! Russell, I have something to talk to you about!" Rebecca gripped her phone tightly, afraid that Russell would end the call in the next second.

"If you want me to persuade Mr. Falcon to stop grounding you, then there is no need to talk about it. I am still considering the engagement."

"No, I want to speak to Viola. I don't have her number... Could you let her answer the phone?" As Rebecca spoke, her voice became smaller and smaller.

"Do you want to speak to her? Ms. Falcon, I warn you don't scheme against Viola. I won't let you get a chance to hurt her," Russell warned in a low voice.

“No, I want to apologize to her.” Rebecca bit her lips. “Please give her your phone. Russell, I’m begging you.”

“Apologize?”

Russell was even more surprised. Considering that Rebecca was far away in Salt Lake City and was confined, so she should not be able to do anything behind his back, Russell reluctantly agreed to her request.

He gently knocked on the door of the temporary operating room, opened the door a crack, and waved at Viola in the

room.

Viola glanced at Bentley, who was still focused on the operation and tiptoed out.

“What is wrong?”

“Rebecca wants to speak to you.” Russell handed Viola the phone.

“Speak to me?”

Viola suspiciously took his phone and glanced at the screen. “What? Are you trying to piss me off even when you stay at home?”

“No, I’m calling to apologize.”

Rebecca's voice was no longer as arrogant and domineering as it used to be, but years of her life as a rich and spoiled girl made it impossible for Rebecca to completely yield.

"It was my fault for what happened before. I apologize to you. As long as you don't stop me from being with Russell, I am willing to accept you."

Viola did not say anything,

It seemed that Rebecca found out who Viola was.

Hearing no sound from Viola's side, Rebecca felt a little guilty and continued, "To show you how sincere I am, you can think of Brenda's thing as my present for you."

"A present?"

"Alright, I'll wait and see what it is." Viola laughed.

Rebecca didn't get angry after being hung up by Viola and dialed another number.

Almost instantly, the call was picked up by Anaya, who was in the hospital.

"What? Did you find Brenda?"

"There's no need to look for her anymore because she's already dead," Rebecca said coldly.

“Really?” Anaya sounded delighted. “Are you sure? She died in Russell’s villa, right? Did you send someone to kill her? Was she...”

Rebecca interrupted Anaya’s questions, “Well, you don’t need to know so much. You just need to know that she is dead. I called just to inform you that our partnership is over.”

Anaya didn’t expect Rebecca to make such a quick decision. Her eyes widened in shock.

“Why? Just because Viola and Breenda both died?”

“That’s right. Because of this, Russell wants to break off the engagement with me. My parents already know about it,” Rebecca spoke much louder. “I can barely save myself now, let alone cooperate with you. Anyway, the two women who pose the greatest threat to you are already dead, and you, the heiress of the Callis Group, can have a smooth run now.”

“But...”

“No but. It’s decided.” Rebecca interrupted Anaya impatiently and hung up the phone.

Anaya still wanted to say something but only heard the busy tone.

She looked at the call log on her phone in a daze. She was happy and somehow confused.

The two people Anaya hated the most were killed, so she definitely should be happy.

But Rebecca’s unusual attitude today made her suspicious.

She felt that Rebecca tonight was much stranger than usual, but she couldn't tell what exactly was strange.

Anaya decided to forget about it. Since she couldn't figure it out, then she wouldn't think about these for the time being. Anaya threw her phone aside and lay on the bed.

She tried to get these doubts out of her mind, but the words Rebecca said lingered in Anaya's head.

The more Anaya thought about it, the more upset she became. She just sat up and looked up at the ceiling.

There was something wrong with Rebecca tonight, and Anaya could not help but doubt her former partner of hers.

The two of them had been together because of their respective interests. They were probably the only ones who knew how much trust they had between them.

"Well, it looks like you have recovered quite well!"

Audrey came in with a servant. When she saw Anaya sitting on the bed, she frowned in disgust. "Hurry up and eat. Why are you staring at the ceiling?"

Anaya always thought the hospital food tasted bad.

Even if it was specially made for the VIPs, Anaya only had a few bites before pushing the meal to the side, so she kept asking her family to bring her food.

Because of this, Audrey mocked her openly and secretly.

Anaya took the food handed over by the servant. The moment she saw Audrey, she thought of the already dead Brenda, and she was suddenly in a much better mood.

“Yes, I recovered very quickly. This is a good thing for the family. After all, I am the heiress to the Callis family. How could the family manage that if something terrible happens to me?”

As she stirred the fruit and vegetable salad, Anaya raised her head and looked askance at Audrey.

Audrey rolled her eyes and said disdainfully, “The child born by the mistress is indeed a lowly one. And you will just be a lowlife for the rest of your life. So what if you’re in a high position now? You won’t have what doesn’t belong to

you.”

After saying that, Audrey turned her head away and did not even want to see Anaya anymore.

Anaya looked at Audrey, who looked normal and muttered in her heart.

Brenda disappeared for no reason, and Audrey did not seem anxious or worried at all.

Something was off.

Thinking of this, Anaya glanced coldly at Audrey. “I am just injured and will be discharged soon, but your child is more pitiful. After all, she left this world forever.”

Anaya proudly looked at Audrey’s expression which gradually turned from calm to panic.

“What did you just say?”

Audrey rushed toward Anaya and grabbed her hospital gown. “Say it, what happened to my daughter?”

“Is something wrong with your hearing?” Anaya slapped Audrey’s hand away in disgust. “I said, your daughter will never be able to appear again. Because Brenda is dead!”

“Impossible! You are lying! My daughter is living well. How could she die? It’s all lies. You are just cursing her because you are jealous of her!”

Audrey was so angry that her finger was trembling as it pointed at Anaya.