

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 75

“What happened to Brenda?”

Joans turned off the TV and asked.

“Russell took Brenda away. He said that he found a doctor to perform the surgery on her, but there was a problem with the surgery. Brenda was...”

“I went to Russell’s house to ask for an explanation, but he refused to give Brenda back and even drove me out!” Audrey cried and cried.

She clutched her chest and sobbed.

Joans hurriedly poured a glass of water for her, helped her sit down, gently patted her back, and soothed her.

“Then what should we do? We can’t afford to provoke Russell.”

Joans’ eyes turned red after hearing his daughter’s bad news, but he couldn’t do anything about it...

Joans wanted his daughter’s body back, but Russell stood in his way, who was the boss of the entertainment industry. Moreover, Russell had the support of the richest family in Salt Lake City, the McGraw family. Even if Joans was extremely sad about his daughter’s death and wanted Russell to pay the price, he did not dare to provoke Russell.

Joans was caught in a dilemma.

Anaya sat at the side with a face full of undisguised delight.

Audrey recovered from her grief and saw Anaya's smile. Audrey became even angrier and pointed at Anaya, cursing.

"You slut, you are the one who caused my daughter! If it weren't for you jinx, Brenda wouldn't have gotten into a car accident back then! Now, you killed my daughter!"

Anaya coldly snorted and laughed. "I wasn't the one who made her drunk, nor was I the one who sent her to Russell and forced her to do the surgery. What does her death have to do with me? Don't slander me."

Anaya rolled her eyes in disgust and placed the crystal cup on the coffee table.

"It's you, bitch. Otherwise, how did you know that Brenda was gone last night? Do you still dare to quibble? I'll kill you today!"

Audrey was so angry that she grabbed the TV remote on the coffee table and threw it at Anaya.

"Stop! What are you doing?"

Joans roared, so the two of them had no choice but to stop fighting.

Anaya shifted to the side of the sofa, keeping a distance from Audrey as she spoke.

"Tomorrow is the day that Orlando says he will give the public an explanation. We can use this opportunity to announce the death of my sister."

"What do you mean? Brenda has passed away, and you still want to use her like this?"

Audrey became excited again. Joans quickly stopped Audrey and told Anaya to continue.

“Tomorrow, we will hold a press conference. While we announce Breenda’s death, we will blame it all on Viola. This way, we won’t offend Russell and we can take advantage of public opinion.”

Anaya had been planning for this press conference for a long time.

Even if Viola died, she would make this bitch’s reputation fall to the dust and be spurned by everyone!

Joans thought for a moment and nodded in agreement with Anaya’s suggestion.

“Then I’ll listen to you. Arrange it properly.”

Joans was dispirited with a sad face. He sighed and brought Audrey upstairs.

On the Internet, because there was still one day away from the announcement, all the media continued to pay attention to this matter, and the netizens were also waiting for the truth to be revealed.

This night, perhaps many people tossed and turned, unable to sleep.

Viola didn’t forget and waited for the big show to begin tomorrow.

At midnight, she was still awake.

After flipping a few times on the bed, she got out of bed again, walked to the cabinet, and tiptoed to take out a small wooden box at the top.

Viola gently opened the small wooden box and found a photo at the bottom of the box.

It was the only wedding photo of her and Orlando.

If it wasn't for Nash forcing Orlando to take a wedding photo with her back then, perhaps there wouldn't even be a photo left of this marriage that had existed for three years.

Viola held the photo tightly with deep eyes.

Her knuckles were slightly white because she held it too powerful, but there was no emotion on her indifferent face.

Viola was so obsessed that she didn't hear anything when Russell knocked on her door.

Russell stood quietly by the door and looked at her, sighing silently in his heart.

Orlando was so cold and heartless to her, but why did she not let it go?

Russell was about to go in and comfort her, but the next second, Viola's actions shocked him.

Viola picked up the scissors and pointed them at the middle of the photo. Without hesitation, she cut it in half and then cut the half of Orlando into pieces.

"Viola, What are you doing?"

Russell walked in and patted her shoulder in relief. "I thought it was you who couldn't let go and thought of him again..."

"How could that be?"

Viola sneered, the expression on her face suddenly becoming incomparably sharp.

"It's time to repay the debt he owed me in the past three years of marriage."

Meanwhile,

Anaya was tossing and turning on her bed.

Orlando did not contact her the entire day. She was busy preparing for the press conference the next day and did not bother to call him.

Tomorrow would be the day Orlando promised to give the public an explanation.

If Anaya didn't talk to Orlando, she would feel uneasy.

Anaya leaned against the bed and sat up. She picked up the phone on the bedside table and dialed his number.

The call was never connected.

Only a familiar female voice said, "The phone you dialed is turned off."

On normal days, Orlando would occasionally mute his phone for work, but he never turned off his phone.

Anaya panicked. Just as she was about to call again, her phone rang.

After seeing the name on the screen, she picked up the phone and asked anxiously, "Where is Orlando? Where is he?"

"Ms. Callis, I'm at the back door of the Callis' house. Can you come down?"

The voice from the phone was very weak.

Anaya's heart skipped a beat. She quickly changed into a set of casual clothes and quietly walked out the door quietly.

Lawson, who was waiting at the back door, kept looking around and finally saw Anaya hurrying toward him.

"Why are you here? Isn't Orlando with you? Why isn't he answering my call?" Anaya's face was filled with doubt and uneasiness.

She glanced at the silent Lawson.

Under the dim yellow light, Anaya saw that his hair was messy, and there were a few holes in his clothes and pants. There were scars on his face, and there was a bloody smell all over his body.

"What happened to you? Who hurt you like this?" Her emotions changed from doubt to shock, but her heart grew increasingly uneasy.

“After Mr. Caffrey learned that Viola jumped off the plane, he directly drove over to find her. He hasn’t come back yet. The signal tower is too far away. Mr. Caffrey shouldn’t have received your call. Moreover, he can’t come back recently.”

“What? He went to find Viola?”

Anaya was nervous, and she quickly asked, “Is my plan exposed?”