

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 98

That way, we can monitor him better. Moreover, I am not afraid of him leaking information. Quite the opposite. I

want him to do so.”

Viola’s voice was firm, and her eyes shone with the light of determination.

“I’m afraid that it won’t take long before Jaylin moves away all the resources of the Caffrey Group. And we’ll help her with that this time!”

After talking to Lucille on the phone, Viola tidied up her office table, and off she went to the top floor so as to look for Russell

Bentley had been stuck in Washington for quite a while. Viola decided to visit the Callis’ place with Russell and see how Brenda was holding up in an attempt to free Bentley

But when Viola arrived at Russell’s office, Warren Wasn’t guarding outside the office.

Noticing the door wasn’t locked, Viola decided to go in anyway.

But after the door opened a crack, she heard a steady low-pitched voice coming from inside. It seemed that Russell was on the phone.

“Bobby, aren’t you being too radical? After all, this is something of Viola’s interests. Maybe she has her own plans...”

Viola thought, ine?

What is Russell so secretive about?

At that moment, the door was pushed open from inside. It was Warren who had noticed her.

Russell put away his phone with a calm expression and looked at her gently. "When did you come? And why didn't you just come in?"

Viola was a bit embarrassed as if she was caught on the spot, her hand touching the tip of her ear unnaturally.

"I just arrived since I want to visit the Callis family with you and check on Brenda a bit. I mean, when you have time, of course."

"Alright, I'm done with my work I can go now."

Viola nodded obediently.

Viola found that Russell's expression was calm and composed when she met his gaze.

Did she hear it wrong?

But Viola decided to brush it aside. Even if her brothers had something to hide from her, they would never harm her.

But just as the two were leaving, they received a message from Bentley.

Bentley: "Breenda has recovered. And since I have been staying here in Washington for way too long. I am heading to the private airport now, ready to get back to Philadelphia."

The two, who were on their way to the Callis place, then turned around and headed toward the private airport.

in the backseat, Viola lancedat Russell Trontime to time.

Russell was reading the newspaper with his head lowered. The sunlight from outside the window shone in through the window, coating his hair in a warm halo. He was very focused now, judging from how his handsome profile looked.

"What's the matter?"

Russell notice Viola's gaze and asked in a deep voice

Viola hesitated a bit before venturing. "Russell, do you ... have anything to say to me?"

Russell paused.

"No."

Alright then...

Viola stopped talking anymore and looked out of the window.

Since Russell refused to tell her anything, she had to be resigned to it.

Soon, they arrived at the private airport. Viola gave Bentley a bear hug right away.

“Bentley, you must be suffering a lot this time.”

Bentley reached out and rubbed her soft hair, liis expression turning from cold to affectionate.

“Silly girl.”

The three exchanged greetings.

Then Viola and Russell watched as Bentley boarded the plane since it was getting late.

“Wait a minute! Mr. Russell, Mr. Bentley, and Ms. Zumthor! Something has happened to the Callis family!”

Bentley was on the boarding ladder when Warren rushed over. Therefore, Bentley had to stop and turn back. “What’s wrong?”

“The Callis family has sent a message, saying that Brenda fainted at home all of a sudden. Mrs. Callis wonders if something went wrong with the operation before and thus hurt her cranial nerves. And now she wants Mr. Bentley to go over and take a look.”

Fainted?

Viola furrowed her brows.

She thought, how could the operation go wrong since it was performed by Bentley?

Is there anyone out there trying to frame Bentley?

But setting Bentley up like this is simply unforgivable!

Russell was puzzled as well. Bentley, on the other hand, looked very gloomy.

"It's go and take a look then."

Bentley had to cancel the flight and head toward the Callis' villa with Viola.

Meanwhile, in the villa, Audrey was pacing back and forth in Brenda's room.

Noticing that Bentley was here, Audrey ran over to greet him.

"You're finally here. Brenda was practicing walking at home today, and suddenly she fainted. She hasn't woken up since. I was so anxious but I had to reach out to you."

Bentley, still looking cold, nodded slightly and walked past Audrey to open the door.

Viola followed behind, wanting to check on Brenda.

But Audrey stopped.

Audrey smiled flatteringly. "Ms. Zunthor, I think Bentley alone will be enough. I mean, you are not a doctor, right? Let's leave it to the two of them and chat away outside while having some snacks."

Viola, with a frown, tried to observe Audrey a bit.

Viola thought, Audrey loves Brent so much.

She should be rather anxious after Breenda fainted. But instead, she is still smiling as she stopped me here, and she seems very friendly and attentive

It seems that there's something fishy...

Forget it. That day at the opening ceremony of the Callis family, Breenda was trying to help me. Regardless of whether she was well-intentioned or not, I think I need to return her a favor.

At the thought of that, Viola smiled and looked at Bentley. "All right, get in yourself. I'll talk to Mrs. Callis out here."

Bentley nodded and pushed the door open.

Audrey noticed the interaction between Bentley and Viola. Therefore, her face stiffening a bit, she asked half-jokingly, "Ms. Zunthor and Mr. Bentley seem to have clicked quite well. You two..."

Her eyes squinted a bit as if she was implying something.

Viola was expressionless.

“We are just friends.”

Audrey seemed to have felt relieved. Then, she, with a bright smile, handed a fruit to Viola attentively. “Friends! That’s good. You’re so lucky to have friends like Mr. Bentley and Mr. Russell!”

Viola nodded but didn’t say anything.

The ward was dimly lit.

Brenda lay quietly on the bed as if she had never woken up.

But unlike before when she was a vegetable, she looked healthier with ruddy cheeks and strong breathing.

And with only a glance at her, Bentley frowned instantly, his face terribly dark and gloomy.

“You’re not sick”

Noticing that Bentley had debunked her tricks, Brenda felt ashamed right away.

And then she hurried to open her eyes and sit up from the bed, pulling on his sleeve, since she found out that Bentley was leaving,

“Do not go!”

Parley did not turn back, but he didn’t move either. Despite not being able to see his face, Brenda could feel the cold air around him clearly, like an ice cellar,

He was angry..

Brenda was so anxious that her eyes turned red and she became flustered

She knew that, if Bentley left now, she would never get to see him again.

Bentley, I know that the McGraw family is out of the Callis family's league and I am not your match. But I have to get this out of me now, or I won't have another chance!"

she paused and took a deep breath. It was as if she had mustered up a great amount of courage. Then, she raised her face, her gaze firm.

"I like you!

"I really like you a lot. I know that we haven't known each other for a long time and you don't know about me. But can you at least stay and try to talk to me more? I..."

"No."

Bentley stopped Brenda indifferently halfway through her sentences.

"That's because I don't like you."

There seemed to be a heartstring snapping within Brenda.

She stared blankly after Bentley, who was so heartless that he didn't even look back at her. She was reduced to a stupor.

She knew that she didn't do it right pretending to be sick like this. But this was the only way for her to fight for herself

once.

Her eyes were red, but she bit her lips hard so as to stop her tears from rolling down.

"Is it because of... Viola? You like her?"