

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 28

Chapter 28 | Prefer Torturing People to Killing

Whitney and Alisha glanced at the contents of the photocopy, and their faces turned pale in an

instant. They were too nervous to speak.

Instead of harming others, they were caught in the back.

They were in the wrong this time.

Seeing them out of spirits, Viola shook her head mockingly.

Viola had thought they would be tough enough to resist for a while.

“Let’s start. We need to destroy it before we can move to the next.” She indicated something at the end of her words, and her eyes curved into a smile.

In a few seconds, the bodyguards quickly took a move.

Four of the bodyguards gathered all the servants in the garden, and the other six destroyed this compound ancient villa fiercely.

Soon, the entire villa was filled with cracking sounds.

The servants under control listened to the sharp noise and huddled together, not daring to take a look.

Whitney was frightened, too.

Alisha huddled up into Whitney's arms in fear. Suddenly, something popped into her mind, and her pupils bulged. "My limited-edition cosmetics! I just got them from Italy by air last month! Don't smash them! Don't smash them!".

In a panic, Alisha freed herself from Whitney's embrace and ran upstairs to stop the bodyguards.

Screams and porcelain smashing sounds mixed together.

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From afar, it sounded like a weird symphony.

Whitney's fingernails dug tightly into her palms, and her vicious eyes showed her desire to chop Viola into pieces.

The cracking sounds all cost money, and her heart was painful.

However, Whitney had been living the prosperous life of a rich lady for a few decades. Out of her instinct, Whitney would never lower her head to Viola, even if she were beaten to death.

Whitney suppressed the great pain in her heart and glared at Viola hatefully. "You're so vicious,

Bitch! Wait and see. You'll deserve retribution, and I won't spare you!"

Viola grinned. "If I'm vicious like this, what about the things you have done to me during the past three years? You are the most vicious woman."

Whitney said with disdain, "You wild woman, your identity is unclear. You don't deserve my son from the beginning. I just caught you the rules of a wealthy family. It was you who couldn't overcome the difficulties and wanted to divorce. What does it have to do with me? What did I do wrong?"

Her sophistry amused Viola.

Viola thought, never mind. No matter how much was explained, a person like Whitney, who lived 100 freely, wouldn't realize her fault.

It is just a waste of words.

When Whitney was about to continue cursing, she saw Alisha, who kept cursing, being carried out of the villa by two bodyguards.

The bodyguards were very strong, and Alisha kept struggling, so her wrists and arms were black and blue.

Whitney was so distressed for her precious daughter that she wanted to snatch Alisha back from the bodyguards. However, Whitney was held down by another bodyguard, and she could not move. So she had to look toward Viola in horror.

"You... What are you trying to do with Alisha? I was the one who sent people there, and it had nothing to do with Alisha. Kill me if you dare!"

“I prefer torturing people to killing.”

Viola pursed her lips into a smile. “As I said last time, as long as you mess with me again, I will double the debts. But...”

Viola paused, and a bodyguard brought her a chair. She took the seat in the middle of the gate, but she did not go in.

She had said before that even if Whitney begged her, she would not enter the old house, not even a step.

“Considering you were once my mother-in-law, an elder, I won’t touch you. So let her pay your debts.”

As Viola spoke, her sharp eyes swept toward Alisha.

Alisha, who had experienced how Viola punished people at the banquet, immediately shivered and could no longer be arrogant. She cried at Whitney for help, “Mom! Mom! Save me! She will kill me.”

Even though Whitney was being held down by the bodyguards, she could still speak. She kept complaining about Viola’s behavior and threatened her while scolding her.

It was very noisy when it was mixed with Alisha’s cries.

“Noisy. Shut her mouth.” Viola frowned unpleasantly,

The bodyguard randomly picked up two pieces of duster cloth left by the servants in the garden and forcibly stuffed each into Whitney’s and Alisha’s mouths tightly.

Immediately, the only sound that could be heard in the courtyard was their soft whimpers. The clamor finally stopped.

After that, Viola’s torture began.

“Do you remember that you accused me of stealing jewelry and robbed my shares of the Caffrey Group? Since the courtyard has been smashed, this amount of money is barely covered. As for the matter that you forced me to kneel in the heavy rain, I have to get even with you for it.”

Viola said and gave a look to a bodyguard.

The bodyguard kicked Alisha on the back of her knee.

Alisha couldn’t take it, and she got down to her knees with a thud. The ground was filled with sharp small pebbles. Alisha was in so much pain that she wished to die, and she fell to the ground because of inertia.

Alisha was confined by the bodyguards, so her head did not touch the ground, but from a distance, it looked like she knelt toward Viola with her head drooping. Alisha’s facial features were distorted because of the great pain, and she felt even more humiliated.

Whitney was so distressed that her eyes were full of tears. She was still howling as if she was shouting “Bitch, you will die in a gutter” or some curses like that.

“Do you feel sorry for her?”

Viola smiled indifferently. “You can’t bear seeing your daughter suffer, right? I was a daughter-in-law, as well as a daughter. When you treated me like this, did you ever think that my mother would feel sorry for me?”

When Viola mentioned her mother, she subconsciously clenched her fists until she felt a burst of pain.

Some bad memories welled up in her mind.

A moment later, Viola suppressed her emotions and looked up at the evening glow in the sky with her deep eyes.

“It’s a pity that there is no heavy rain today. I can’t get even with you completely.”

viola frowned and pondered. Suddenly, her eyes lit up, and she came up with a good idea. “Go to the pool and get some buckets of water.”

The bodyguards immediately went to do it.

The servants who had been controlled were huddled in a corner of the garden. Hearing how Viola was going to torture Alisha, they took a deep breath, but no one dared to stand out to plead.

It was because many of them had seen how Viola had been wronged back then. Even if the rest of them had not seen it, they had heard of Whitney's methods to Viola.

In addition, Alisha often bullied Viola.

It seemed quite fair that the mother's debts were paid by her daughter.

Soon, the bodyguards brought five buckets of water. Some fish were kept in the pool, so they accidentally brought in a few baby shrimps and water grass when they were scooping water.

Alisha's widened eyes were filled with panic. She kept shaking her head and begging for mercy from Viola. She was sobbing too much to speak, no longer as arrogant as she used to be.

"Pour it on her."

Hearing the indifferent order, Whitney and Alisha were desperate.

The sound of splashing water was heard.

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An entire bucket of water was poured over Alisha's head without mercy, leaving not a single drop.

Alisha's face was ashen, and her entire body shivered. The water grass stuck to her face, and the baby shrimps were bouncing around on top of her head. Alisha looked extremely embarrassed.

Alisha looked up. She saw her mother sobbing but could not do anything, and Viola, who she hated the most, was looking at her mockingly.

And the servants, who were always scolded by her, were secretly glancing at her and watching her embarrassing state.

Her pride and her self-esteem were all crushed, and the humiliating emotions filled her.

Alisha completely collapsed, wailing.

Alisha fainted before the bodyguard poured the second bucket of water.

Seeing that, Viola let the bodyguards loosen the restraints for Whitney.

Once Whitney was freed, she immediately ran to check on her daughter. She even forgot to curse Viola.

“This is just a lesson for you. It will not be so simple next time.”

Seeing that the problem was almost settled, Viola called back the bodyguards and prepared to return home.

When Viola turned around, she bumped into a deep, dark gaze.

Orlando had a gloomy face. His thin lips tightly pursed when he stared at Viola.