

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 64

Roger snorted in disdain, waved his fist, and replied, "She is merely Elena's disciple, not Elena herself. I can kill her in three moves!"

Roger once won the national amateur boxing championship. That was why he was hired by the Falcon family at a high price as a bodyguard.

After receiving Roger's guarantee, Rebecca let out a slight sigh of relief.

Rebecca raised the binoculars and continued to observe the situation in the cabin.

A few big men struggled on the ground, but they were subdued by Viola once again.

One of the kidnapers picked up his knife and tried to sneak an attack. However, Viola caught Roger by the wrist and threw him over her shoulder to the ground.

Viola seized Roger's hands behind his back and kicked him in the knee bent.

"You want to sneak attack me? You won't have the qualifications even if you practice for a few more years."

Viola increased the strength in her hand, and the kidnapper bared his teeth in pain and kept begging her for mercy.

Rebecca, watching from afar, gritted her teeth. "This bunch of good-for-nothings is not to her match at all! Roger, go! If you can't subdue her today, you will be fired!"

“Yes, Ms. Falcon.” Roger rolled up his sleeves and was about to rush into the cabin. Just then, his phone vibrated.

Roger quickly glanced at the screen, and his expression changed. He said nervously, “Ms. Falcon, our source informs us that two groups have arrived at the foot of the mountain. They are suspected to be Mr. McGraw from the Angle Group and Mr. Caffrey from the Caffrey Group. We have to leave now!”

“No! If we leave like this, this trip will be in vain. I must let that bitch kneel at my feet and beg for mercy!” Rebecca rejected Roger. She was unwilling to give up.

Roger wished to carry Rebecca on his shoulder to leave. However, considering the difference in their statuses, Roger had to continue to reason with Rebecca, “Think about it, neither of them can be messed up with in Washington! In

case, they rush here and find us, we cannot explain it clearly by any means, Falcon, if you don’t leave now, it will be too late!”

When Rebecca thought of the way Russell was so protective of Viola, she burned with anger. She wished to tear Viola into pieces to vent her anger.

But the current situation did not allow her to hesitate. Rebecca glared in the direction of the cabin with resentment and reluctantly went down the mountain from another path.

Inside the cabin

Viola fought with the five kidnapers in another round. She didn’t knock them out at once. Instead, she waited for them to attack

After two rounds, the five strong men lay on the ground and rolled, wailing.

Viola dusted off her hands and leaned against the door, looking at them indifferently.

Let her go, Otherwise, you will end up a hundred times worse off than you are now. I advise you to think over what to

do.”

Zavier gasped.

He realized that even if he released Sherlyn, it would be a dead end for him. So he preferred to go for broke.

Then Zavier braced himself to meet Viola’s sharp eyes, grabbed the knife that had fallen on the ground, and pressed it against Sherlyn’s neck. Sherlyn was still unconscious.

“Miss, you have to think it through! She is in my hands. Believe it or not, I am going to kill her.”

“If you dare, I will make you pay tens of thousands of times the price of misery.”

Viola’s eyes flashed with a cold light, and the aura around her was cold and strong.

Zavier knew that Viola had skills, so he did not dare to act rashly. His body winced back in fear, but he did not loosen the knife at Sherlyn’s throat.

After all, this was his last life-saving straw. If he let go now, it would be no different from giving up his chance to live.

Sherlyn was unconscious, but she was still frowning in pain.

Viola was worried that Xavier would have an overreaction and do something to hurt Sherlyn, so Viola did not act rashly.

Xavier forced himself to pretend to be calm, confronting Viola.

Just then...

A loud chatter was suddenly heard outside the door, growing louder and louder, as if someone were arguing.

Viola frowned. She cast a cold glance at Xavier and walked out to check it out.

The sound of arguing was getting closer and closer. Viola looked in the direction of the sound and suddenly found two familiar figures.

“Why are you here?” Russell put on a long face and asked unhappily when he saw Orlando.

Orlando was not in the mood to talk to Russell. He said impatiently, “Mr. McGraw, do I have to report to you where I go? Or do you have a special hobby of following others?”

When Viola saw the two men confronting head to head and was about to fight in the next second, she walked between them with an annoying look on her face.

“Why are you guys here?”

“Naughty girl, you make me worry so much.” Russell scratched the tip of Viola’s nose and continued, “Chana told me you were going out to fight, so I followed you here. How is it going? Is there anything I can do for you?”

“It’s over. They are merely five people. How can they be my match?” Viola smiled faintly.

When Orlando heard this, even though he knew that Viola had some martial arts skills, he was still slightly shocked.

Orlando thought, one against five.

This is not something an ordinary woman can do.

The doubts in his heart deepened, Orlando was even more curious about Viola’s identity.

Orlando was more and more convinced that Viola’s background was not as simple as an ordinary orphan adopted by a welfare home. There must have been some unforeseen event in between. When Orlando looked at Viola, his deep eyes became more tentative.

Russell, in contrast, was as calm as usual. It seemed that he had expected this outcome and was not surprised at all.

Viola entered the cabin with Russell and Orlando behind her, as well as their bodyguards.

Zavier, who was sitting on the ground and gasping for breath, had just relaxed for a few minutes. Seeing the crowd of people, he was freaking out.

"I am Russell McGraw. You dare to mess up with my woman. Good for you!" Russell glared at Xavier in rage. "Today, I will teach you what it means by 'don't mess up with people you can't afford to offend'!"

Orlando was very unpleasant by Russell's words "my woman". Orlando beckoned to his bodyguards. Immediately, several bodyguards pressed down the four men in black who were struggling on the ground.

"I am Orlando Caffrey. You are far from qualified to provoke my woman."

When Xavier heard their self-introductions, he knelt on the ground trembling and kept begging for mercy.

"Mr. McGraw and Mr. Caffrey, I just get paid to do things. I have nothing against this beautiful lady. I am ignorant. You are magnanimous. Please spare me, please!"

Xavier had never imagined that Viola had the backing of both Russell and Orlando. He had muddled in the underworld for a long time and heard of these two men's various methods of dealing with their enemies. So Xavier was regretful more than ever.

Viola, Orlando, and Russell continued to look at Xavier coldly, without a word.

Finally, Viola walked up to him with a strong sense of oppression. "Who asked you to kidnap her?"

"It... It was a woman. She asked me to kidnap Sherlyn Ayre and then text you a message to come here. Then... She said that she would pay me 200 thousand dollars when it was done. I've never seen so much money, and you are a young girl, so I accepted it. Believe me, I did not have the intention to hurt you."

If Xavier had known that Viola had so many big shots as her backers, he wouldn't have dared to take this business, no matter what.

“Who is that woman?” Viola continued to interrogate.

“Miss and Sirs, I really don’t know who she is. In this field, we do things as required and get paid. We don’t care about other things rather than money.”

Zavier’s heart was full of fear. He cried out, begging for mercy repeatedly. His throat became drier and drier, and in the end, his voice was broken.

Viola crouched a little, and her aura strengthened evermore. “Then, which hand did you use to beat her, and which foot did you use to kick her?”