

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 66

The two looked at each other, and Audrey could only grit her teeth.

“Alright! I’ll believe you this time, but if anything happens to my daughter, I’ll risk my life to kill you!”

Viola entered the ward unimpeded and asked her people to carry Brenda.

Audrey was reluctant and worried. However, Brenda was taken away by Viola.

It was already ten in the evening when Viola returned to Russell’s villa.

The afterglow of the setting sun dyed the sky with a gentle orange color, causing entire Washington to be enveloped in a soft halo.

Russell settled Brenda down in a guest room. He sat down on the sofa with Viola and discussed the next step.

Brenda’s expression was calm, and her eyes were tightly closed as if she was sleeping peacefully.

“Her situation seems stable, and all vital signs are normal.” Russell took the examination report from the private doctor and touched his chin.

Viola took the report, looked at Brenda, who was lying on the bed and frowned.

“It’s hard to make a vegetable wake up quickly. The Callis family also spent a lot of money to hire a well-known doctor from both inside and outside the country, but none of them woke her up. If we want to start with Brenda, we can only use our trump card.”

Russell tapped the coffee table with his fingers and turned the ashtray around.

“What do you mean?”

Viola’s eyes were filled with doubt.

“Damn, have you forgotten about this?”

Russell tapped her head.

“Have you forgotten that you have a Russell with a master’s degree in medicine? He is very knowledgeable. No one dares to question his authority.”

Viola suddenly realized that she had not contacted the McGraw family for a long time and had forgotten that Bentley

was such an outstanding doctor.

“Bentley is usually quiet and eccentric. He has always been busy with work and is in Philadelphia. He may not be willing to help.”

Viola wasn’t overwhelmed by joy. After some thought, she spoke carefully.

“I will personally go to Philadelphia to meet him. I’ll find a way to get him here.”

Brenda was the key now, and Viola had to ensure that every step of the plan was foolproof.

Orlando had given the media and the public five days of promise.

Two days had passed,

Viola planned to make the whole thing turn around in three days, so she had to speed up the progress.

“Russell, there is no time. I will go to Philadelphia tonight to meet Bentley.” Viola carried her bag.

“Are you sure? But I don’t like to fly on private planes. I can’t let anyone send you there.”

Russell was a little worried.

“There’s still a flight to Philadelphia at night. I’ll take the plane.”

“Be careful! Arrange some more bodyguards at the villa,” Viola continued as she packed.

Russell looked at her back as she disappeared into the night and sighed.

“I know! Be safe!”

Rebecca was lying in the bathtub full of bubbles and roses, trying to use warm water to dispel the fatigue of the day.

She turned on her phone from time to time to check if there was any new message.

Ever since she was pulled away by Roger today, she had been furious.

She knew that she would definitely fail, but she was still unwilling to accept it and secretly investigated Viola's whereabouts.

"Miss Falcon, she is going to a large high-end hospital in Philadelphia. She is about to take the flight tonight."

Rebecca sat up from the water and looked over the message a few more times, frowning.

Although Sherlyn was beaten, her injuries were not life-threatening.

The experienced doctors in Washington could cure her.

Why did Viola make such a big fuss and go to a hospital in the middle of the night?

Rebecca immediately called Anaya, but it couldn't be connected.

"Fuck!"

Rebecca threw her phone aside, quickly changed her clothes, and drove to the hospital in the middle of the night.

The VIP ward was very quiet. It was even quieter at the night. After Rebecca explained her identity to the bodyguard who was guarding outside the door, he quietly walked in.

"I called you. Why did you turn off your phone?"

Rebecca rolled her eyes. "Listen, I come to you in the middle of the night."

"Orlando heard my call during the day. After that, Orlando bugged my phone. I could only turn it off."

After Anaya finished explaining, she asked unwillingly, "Did our plan go well? Did anything go wrong?"

"Viola actually knows jujitsu, Those people are no match for her at all."

At the mention of this failed operation, Rebecca was furious. "I sent someone to investigate her schedule and found that she was going to the hospital in Philadelphia tonight. What does she want to do?"

When Anaya heard this, she was also puzzled.

"A hospital in Philadelphia? Are you sure your people aren't mistaken?"

"What do you mean by this? Of course, it is true. Don't doubt the strength of my family."

Rebecca looked displeased.

"Then why did she go to Philadelphia? Wait, the hospital in Philadelphia!"

Anaya seemed to have thought of something and suddenly said, "Hurry up and get someone to go to the first VIP ward on the fourth floor to see if Brenda is still there! Hurry up!"

"Why? I will ask someone to go now."

Rebecca glared at Anaya in disgust and asked Roger to go up to the fourth floor according to Anaya's instructions.

A moment later, Roger returned to Anaya's ward, and his face was solemn.

"Miss Breenda is missing."

"So it is!"

Anaya panicked. She tightened her grip on the corner of the blanket. "What should we do now? It must be Viola. She took Breenda away! If that matter was found out, we."

Rebecca was indifferent.

"What are you panicking for? Hurry up and find Breenda. I won't let go of Viola just like that."

Anaya was still anxious. "It's not as simple as you make it out to be. Did Viola get on the plane? We have no chance! If she really has a way to cure Breenda, then..."

Anaya broke out in a cold sweat and did not dare to think further.

Seeing Anaya's anxious face, Rebecca rolled her eyes and said, "I've already sent someone to make it clear. There's still an hour and a half before Viola boards the plane. I can arrange for someone to go over."

"I know that she knows jujitsu. This time, I will find real killers to kill her quietly in the cabin. Don't worry. No one can stop us."

Rebecca's eyes were full of pride. She immediately took out her phone and prepared to carry out her plan.

"Wait a minute!"

Anaya quickly stopped her, revealing a sinister smile when she met Rebecca's puzzled gaze.

"I know who can do this."