

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 69

“Bastard!”

Orlando’s veins bulged. He grabbed Lawson’s collar and punched Lawson hard in the face. “From what position did she jump? Where did she fall?”

Lawson was dizzy because of Orlando’s punch.

Lawson wiped the blood oozing from the corner of his mouth and just smiled. He didn’t say a word.

Orlando kicked Lawson’s stomach.

Lawson fell to the ground and rolled. After a long time, he struggled to get up while clutching his stomach.

“Sorry, Mr. Caffrey. You could kill me here today, but I would still not tell you where Viola is.”

“I will deal with you after I find her.”

After saying that, Orlando strode out of Lawson’s apartment. Before Orlando left, he sent someone to lock Lawson in the bedroom of the apartment. Then Orlando sent a bodyguard to keep an eye on Lawson.

Coming out of the apartment, Orlando immediately made a call.

“Nick, check Viola’s flight last night and where she would be. Hurry.”

Orlando sat in the car and lit the cigarette in frustration.

He was on his eighth cigarette when the phone finally rang.

Without a second thought, Orlando immediately picked up the phone.

“Got it. Her flight last night passed over a large mountain range between Washington and Philadelphia, where she most likely fell. Well? Am I fast enough this time?”

Nick, who was at the other end of the line, was very helpless. “Tsk, tsk! I didn’t expect that Lawson would be so bold this time. It’s a big mountain range. If she did jump out of the plane, I don’t think she was going to make it. Orlando, are you sure you want to find her?”

Orlando frowned, and he suddenly trembled uncontrollably. “If she’s alive, I want to see her. If she’s dead, I want to see her body.”

After that, he hung up the phone and rushed to the mountain range.

Rebecca wanted to go to Russell’s villa early in the morning to get her out.

However, Russell was at home. Rebecca had to wait until the afternoon before she got the chance.

Rebecca checked Russell’s schedule. After he left the villa, she confirmed that he had gone to Angle Group. Then she immediately rushed to his villa with several bodyguards.

“Just you wait. I don’t care if you are Viola or Breenda! I’ll drag your ass out today!” Rebecca sat in the back seat of her Bentley, gnashing her teeth.

Her Bentley Bentayga stopped by the door.

As soon as Rebecca got out of the car, she was stopped by several bodyguards who were secretly patrolling outside the villa.

“Ma’am, this is Mr. McGraw’s private residence. He isn’t here currently. Please come and visit when Mr. McGraw is home,” a bodyguard wearing a suit and sunglasses said politely.

“Stupid fuck. Who do you think you are? How dare you stop me?” Rebecca sized him up in disgust and insisted on breaking in

The bodyguard blocked her line of sight. “Please leave. Without Mr. McGraw’s order, we can’t let anyone in.”

Rebecca was enraged by his attitude and raised her hand to slap him.

The snap was loud and clear in the quiet residential area.

“I asked you to let me in nicely, but you didn’t appreciate my kindness. You left me no choice. Tell you what? I am Russell’s fiancée! I am the second daughter of the Falcon family! Do you think you are qualified to stop me?”

Rebecca became more and more arrogant after she revealed her identity.

“Even if you are his fiancée, you can’t enter without his consent. Please show some understanding.”

Rebecca’s patience had run out. “You are just bodyguards. Be smart. I am Russell’s fiancée, and I suspect that there are some women in his villa. What’s wrong with me coming over to check it out? It’s

reasonable by any account. Know better and let me in!”

The few bodyguards exchanged glances, and they weren't so resolute anymore.

They knew they could not offend Rebecca because of her noble identity. If things got ugly, they could not afford to be responsible. They let her in reluctantly.

They thought, though she got through the gate, she couldn't get to the third floor anyway.

“Humph!” Rebecca was even more arrogant. She flicked her hair and walked through the gate with her bodyguards.

“Inform Mr. McGraw now! Someone has barged in. We couldn't stop her!” the second Rebecca entered, the bodyguard ordered with a solemn expression.

Chana, who was cleaning the villa, saw Rebecca and her bodyguards. Chana froze for a few seconds and then said, “Who are you? How dare you barge into someone's home in broad daylight? Get out before I call the police!”

“I don't have to inform anyone, because this is my fiance's place.” Rebecca frowned and looked at Chana in disgust. “Ignore her. Search this place until you find her!”

“Hey! Stop right there! What are you doing?”

Chana put down the mop in her hand and quickly went to stop the bodyguards. “This is private property! How dare you trespass and rummage here?”

“I can search however I want.”

Rebecca rolled her eyes at Chana contemptuously and looked at the bodyguards behind her. "What are you waiting for? Do you want me to search?"

The bodyguards, who had stood hesitantly in situ, scattered immediately. Rebecca swaggered to the sofa and sat down.

"You ... you really think you're the hostess here? So what if you're the daughter of the Falcon family? You are nothing compared with Ms. Zumthor!" Chana was furious and pointed to Rebecca.

Rebecca was completely enraged by Chana's words and kicked the trash can over.

The floor, which had just been swept, was strewn with rubbish in the blink of an eye.

Chana trembled with anger.

Rebecca crossed her arms in front of her chest and looked at Chana complacently. "How do you feel? How can I live up

to your expectations without causing any trouble?"

Roger came down from upstairs and whispered to Rebecca's ear, "Ms. Falcon, we've already searched the ground floor and the second floor, and she's not there. But we found that there were many bodyguards on the third floor, which was very suspicious."

"Turn the third floor upside down!"

Rebecca stood up and personally led the bodyguards to the third floor.

A few bodyguards in suits blocked their way on the stairs on the third floor.

“Ms. Falcon, please stop right there. Mr. McGraw has specially instructed that no one can enter the third floor except him. Please go back.”

“I will be the hostess of this place in the future. How dare you stop me?”

Rebecca glared at the bodyguard. She wanted to bypass him and continued walking forward, but he reached out and stopped her again.

He said, “I’m sorry, Ms. Falcon. Mr. McGraw has already made it clear that no one is allowed to pass without his orders. And you’re no exception. Please don’t make things difficult for us.”

“You are out of line. I will enter today. Who dares to stop me?”

Rebecca waved her hand, and the bodyguards behind her immediately reacted. They quickly rushed over to fight with those hired by the McGraw family.

However, the bodyguards guarding the third floor were extremely agile. The few combat experts Rebecca brought were all controlled, and the situation was very tense.

“What the fuck? Didn’t you say that the people you found were all famous experts? They couldn’t even handle a group of bodyguards?” Rebecca glared at Roger and said hatefully.

“Ms. Falcon, I swear! The people I brought here are indeed all combat experts. But those people Mr. McGraw hired are also very skilled. They are very good at fighting.”

\*Then what should we do? We can't just go back like this, can we?"

Rebecca was unwilling to leave. She bit her lip. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw the dagger that Roger wore around his waist. She quickly pulled out the dagger.

"All of you, stop!"

She shouted and put the dagger to her wrist. "If you don't let me in, I will slit my wrist in front of you!"