

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 106

After hanging up the phone, Orlando ordered Todd and the others to return to their positions and wait for orders. while he rushed to the Caffrey Group.

It was after-work time. There were few people in the company. He went straight to the president's office on the top

floor.

Opening the door, he found the decoration was almost completely changed.

Unlike his favorite black and white style, the sofa and the tablecloth on the coffee table were both green.

He hated the color the most and frowned.

In front of the desk, a slender woman was sitting with her back to him.

"Mr. Caffrey, it's been a long time!"

As if hearing the sound of him pushing the door open, the woman turned the chair and smiled at him.

"Are you surprised to see me in your seat?"

Orlando pursed his lips and stared at the woman in front of him

After more than half a month, her face seemed to be getting more and more beautiful. Her skin was so soft and delicate. When she smiled, her red lips were curved into an attractive angle. But there was only coldness in her eyes when she looked at him.

Orlando had been looking for her for so long. When she appeared in front of him safe and sound, he couldn't laugh happily as he imagined.

While Orlando was observing Viola, Viola was also sizing him up.

After a long time, Orlando seemed to have become much thinner. Viola didn't know what he had experienced during this period.

Seeing him staring at her with a dark expression, Viola curled her lips and mocked, "Seeing that I'm alive and even became the person in charge of the Caffrey Group after your family's bankruptcy, you must be very disappointed,

right?"

Orlando didn't say anything but stare at her with deep, dark eyes.

Viola was annoyed by his stare.

He had nothing at all, and yet he still pretended to be indifferent.

She just lied to break his pride.

"Actually, it's not just that. Your beloved fiancée Anaya and your assistant Lawson have been sent to prison by me. Even the Caffrey's house is mine now."

She propped up her chin with her hand and rested her elbow on the desk. Her delicate face spread into an unbridled smile. She looked at Orlando standing motionless not far away.

Under her simple and charming expression, she had an extremely evil heart.

Orlando had a cold, serious expression on his face.

To find her, he searched for half a month in the mountain range from Washington to Philadelphia.

But how did she pay him back?

She asked Russell to order Bobby's subordinates to kill him. She also carefully planned to bankrupt the Caffrey family.

She was unreasonable!

"Why?"

His voice was a little hoarse because of the fever a few days ago. His deep and dark eyes were filled with anger.

Viola's face instantly turned cold.

He didn't say anything when she mentioned the bankruptcy of the Caffrey family.

Sure enough, only Anaya, who was the apple of his eye, could make him have a different reaction.

“You know what you have done.”

Orlando was confused and his eyes were still filled with anger.

Viola ignored the anger in his eyes and remembered the surprise gift she had prepared for him. Her red lips once again curved into a smile.

“To celebrate your return, apart from the Caffrey family’s bankruptcy, I specially prepared a surprise gift for you!”

She calmly took out an agreement from the drawer and gently pushed it towards Orlando.

Orlando walked forward, opened the agreement, and read it carefully.

The content was simply too insane.

He smiled, his pale lips carrying a hint of ridicule. “What makes you think I will sign it?”

Viola leisurely took a sip of coffee.

“I used to be a full-time wife in the Caffrey family for three years. Now, as long as you can be my footman for a full year, I will return the company and the house to you. Is this a good deal? Or do you think you are not competent enough?”

Orlando sneered. “I don’t need a year to get the Caffrey Group back,” he said.

“I appreciate your confidence. I believe you have the ability. But your mother and sister have signed the contract. Don’t you care about their lives?”

His face suddenly became cold and grim.

“Don’t you think using them to threaten me is very despicable?”

Both of their auras were tough.

“Why should I be righteous when dealing with your family? It was you who aren’t aware of your position and thought that you were qualified to negotiate with me. Besides signing this agreement, you have no other choice. You have to pay the debt you owe during the three years!”

The debt owed?

His previous indifference hurt her.

His ignorance caused her to be humiliated by Whitney and Alisha for many years. As for Anaya...

Orlando was speechless.

At first, he thought that Anaya was the little girl who had saved him years ago.

Anaya wanted him to protect her, and he did.

Anaya wanted to become the legitimate Mrs. Calfrey. He granted her wish.

He inden owed Viola,

He had wanted to divorce Viola. But because of Nash's disagreement, he put it off and wasted her three years of life.

"Alright, I'll sign it."

He picked up the pen from the desk with his slender fingers and signed his name at the lower right corner of the agreement without hesitation.

He thought it was over.

But Viola took out an exquisite small gift box from the drawer. "This is also for you. Open it and take a look."

Orlando took it suspiciously and opened the lid of the box. Inside was a thumb-sized syringe.

It was filled with unknown transparent medicine.

It was like a kind of poison.

"I know I can't beat you, so I have to be careful," Viola explained after seeing his frown.

It was just as he expected.

Orlando's expression became even grimmer as he stared at it. –

“Don’t worry, this isn’t poison. It’s just that after the injection, your physical strength will be weak for two months, so you won’t be able to beat me. But you can still clean the house. It’s just you’ll feel a little bit of pain during the injection and need to inject it every two months.”

She was just narrating a trivial and ordinary matter.

She smiled gently as if discussing what to eat tonight.

She ignored Orlando’s face which got colder and colder like a block of ice that could not be melted.

“Since you know that you can’t beat me, aren’t you afraid of irritating me now? I can take control of you right now.” Orlando’s eyes flashed with a trace of danger.

Viola waved her hand indifferently.

“Right now, this place is my territory. As long as you make any movements, all the security guards in this building will rush in. I know that you are very strong, but can you fight all of them?”

“Do you want to give it a try?” Viola asked with a sly smile.

Orlando did not say anything.

They looked at each other with fierce eyes. No one would let go.

“Once you are beaten down, I will still get someone to give you the injection. Don’t forget that you have signed the agreement. You have to listen to me. Do you want to be injected by me or do you want to do it yourself? The choice is yours.”