

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 110

"You're not allowed to go there."

She was about to close the door after she finished speaking.

"Wait, oh no..."

Orlando jammed his fingers in the door. His face was twisted in pain and his forehead was instantly covered in a cold

sweal.

"Are you stupid? How dare you block it with your hands?"

How painful would it be?

Orlando lied his painful right hand and felt a little upset. "In any case, my hand is injured. Can't you listen to me? Although we have signed an agreement, I should have human rights which you can't take away. So don't you think..."

"Be brief." Viola interrupted him.

"I want to go back to Vist Villa."

He answered without hesitation and frowned slightly.

In the past, with this expression, Orlando gave off a powerful vibe.

However, because he had been injected with the special medicine to weaken people, his face was so pale. It seemed that he was weak. Thus, with this expression, Orlando looked so fragile.

Such a tall man stood in front of Viola. He didn't give off any intimidating sense of oppression and deterrence,

Viola saw that his hand was injured and felt a little compassion. When she heard his words, she instantly reacted.

Damn it, he wanted to play a trick on me?

Wait for it tomorrow! thought Viola.

"No get lost and go to sleep. I will ask the bodyguards to pack it up and send it over tomorrow morning."

"But..."

Before Orlando still wanted to say something, the door slammed shut.

His face instantly turned cold. "Heartless and unreasonable," Orlando said.

After saying this, he turned around and went downstairs. He went directly to the first floor planning to go to the gate to check out the situation.

Just out of the living room door, before he could even step into the garden, two bodyguards suddenly jumped out of the dark

“You are not allowed to go out at night. Mr. Caffrey, please return.”

Orlando’s face changed and he could only turn back to his room.

Since the bodyguards were able to detect him at any time. It was obvious that Viola was on guard against him.

He looked at his phone. Todd had called Orlando once. After Orlando deleted his record, he turned off his phone.

For the past few days, he had been searching for people and getting injured all night in the mountains. Today, he was

busy cooking and doing chores. He was so exhausted.

The moment he lay on the bed, he quickly fell asleep.

A bird’s crying suddenly woke him up from the window,

He suddenly opened his eyes and sat up from the darkness.

This was the special secret signal between Todd and Orlando,

Orlando quickly got up and walked to the window. Suddenly, the chandelier above his head turned on with a click.

He turned around and saw Viola leaning against the door and looking at him with a faint smile.

Orlando stood still and turned to look at her.

However, he did not expect that after being injected with this incdicine, he was not as sensitive as before to his surroundings!

He didn't know when she pushed the door open and entered.

Viola just smiled and stared at him sharply.

“Still not going to sleep?”

“I'm a little hungry. I can't sleep, so I want to go to the kitchen,” Orlando said.

“You want to go to the kitchen? Why do you go to the window?”

“You want to jump down from the second floor to find food in the kitchen?” Viola asked and amused.

Viola had sensed that something was wrong from the bird's cry:

After all, the security she set up for the courtyard was top class. Even if a fly could not fly in, how could a bird come in?

Orlando did not speak

It was as if he couldn't think of a good reason to refute her.

Viola didn't want to expose him and only said, "It's already one o'clock in the morning. I advise you to hurry up and sleep. Tomorrow, you have to get up at six to make breakfast. Don't play any tricks this time. Otherwise, you won't be able to eat all day."

After saying that, she turned around and went back to the third floor.

After quite a while, it seemed like Todd had not made any more sounds. Todd had probably noticed the abnormality.

Orlando closed the curtain and planned to find an opportunity to contact Todd later.

Early the next morning, Orlando got up according to the time set by Viola. When he went downstairs, he saw the bodyguards busily transporting something into the living room.

He walked over and saw that it was all his luggage.

Was it delivered so early?

When a bodyguard saw him coming over, he pointed at the tall stack of cardboard boxes.

"Mr. Caffrey, I'll have to trouble you packing up this pile of luggage before Ms. Zumthor wakes up. Ms. Zumthor doesn't like the dirty and messy environment. She will be unhappy if she sees it," that bodyguard said in a gloating tone.

Orlando did not reply.

He knew that this was deliberately making things difficult for him.

his current strength, he estimated that he would be exhausted if he moved halfway. With so many things, how

could he finish moving them in a short period? Moreover, he had to cook before Viola woke up.

“Mr. Caffrey, as a man, don’t say that you can’t. But if you really can’t, you can also ask us to help you.” The bodyguard looked at him in a teasing tone.

Orlando narrowed his eyes coldly and immediately started to move the luggage.

When Viola came out of the room, she saw that his head was covered in sweat. His white shirt was soaked with sweat, thus revealing his six abs.

Viola always knew that Orlando was in good shape, but she was not interested in his figure now.

“Is breakfast ready?” Viola asked.

“There’s still the last cardboard box. Wait for me.” Orlando gritted his teeth and seemed to be distracted by talking, which would aggravate his fatigue.

Viola nodded. She wasn’t in a hurry and went downstairs to the living room.

Suddenly, she noticed that the medicine box she had taken out from the storage cabinet last night had disappeared.

she quietly looked back and sat on the sofa, watching a drama.

After about ten minutes, Orlando took a shower and changed into clean clothes before going downstairs.

When he passed by Viola, he didn't even glance at her before directly entering the kitchen.

Viola guessed that he hadn't started cooking yet, so she got up and walked over.

Orlando came out with two dishes in his hands and put them on the table. Then he went into the kitchen to take another dish and cutlery.

She stood still and saw that. She was slightly shocked.

In just one night, Orlando had adapted to all the arrangements she had given him. In the morning, he had to carry heavy things and cook. He was able to arrange the time so reasonably and do it so quickly, dealing well with all the problems she had made.

This man was not simple.

Viola had a faint feeling that he was hiding something as well.

Just as she was thinking, Orlando had already set the table and quietly stood to the side, waiting for her to sit.

Sering Orlando being so obedient, Viola felt so strange.

She thought he must be planning, something, big!

Then she quietly sat down and began to taste the breakfast.

It was too light. The breakfast needed more salt.

But compared to the food last night, it was still edible. Thus, Viola didn't deliberately make things difficult for him.

After taking two bites, she put down her forks. Then Orlando went to wash the dishes.

It was still early, so Viola continued to sit on the sofa and eat fruits as she watched IV.

From time to time, she would glance at Orlando, who was squatting on the ground and wiping the ground pitifully. she felt that her appetite and mood were exceptionally good,

Previously. Whitney deliberately made things difficult for her and forbade the mop in the villa. Whitney said that it would be cleaner if Viola wiped it inch by inch with her hand.

Whitley had never expected that one day, her precious soll, would squat in front of the feet of the woman Whitley despised the most.

This was retribution!

Viola curled her lips into a smile as she lazily stuffed a cherry into her mouth. Her phone suddenly rang.

It was Lucille.

“Boss, Richard is here. He is clamoring in your office, saying that he wants an explanation from you! If you don’t come, he won’t leave!”