

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 112

After Richard finished speaking: in front of Viola, he should deeply. With his hands behind his back, he walked out of the president's office in anger.

When he came out of the Caffrey Group, he changed his expression and smiled happily.

Meanwhile, in the office

Viola turned around and walked to Orlando. She saw that the corner of his mouth was slightly swollen and the thumbprint on his left face was visible,

A handsome man was beaten up like this by Richard.

Viola would kick Richard's ass sooner or later!

"Does it hurt?"

She pinched his chin and observed his injuries.

Orlando had no expression on his face and did not answer. He was so calm as if he was not the one being beaten.

Viola got angry when she saw his indifferent attitude and pinched his left cheek

Orlando frowned and looked away in pain, trying to dodge her claws.

He finally had a different expression. Otherwise, Viola would think that he couldn't feel any pain.

"Well, you know the pain. Why didn't you dodge Richard's attack just now? Don't tell me you didn't have time to dodge!" Viola said with an annoyed expression.

If she didn't protect him, with his current physical fitness, how could he withstand that?

Orlando pursed his lips and asked, "Where were you on the day Grandpa died?"

Viola looked him in the eye and found that his eyes were deep.

Did Orlando believe Richard's words and suspect that she had really caused the death of Nash?

\* Right in front of Nash. The last person he saw before he died was me." Viola didn't lie to him.

"What did he tell you?"

Viola was silent for a while.

Before Nash died, he asked Viola to help protect the Caffrey group.

Nash even said, "Viola, good girl, Orlando is very ambitious, but deep down, he is very devoted and faithful. If he finds out that you are good and falls in love with you, he will be willing to give everything to you. Promise me that you will take good care of him for me and never divorce him."

However, Viola broke that promise.

She had been trying to get along well with Orlando and to treat him well. However, it didn't work. All her efforts were in vain, she didn't treasure Orlando's love anymore.

Therefore, Keeping the Coffrey Group was her final promise to Nash.

When Orlando saw that she was lost in thought, he looked away and asked again, "What did he say?"

Viola sat back down on the sofa with the usual indifference.

"I don't want to tell you."

Her tone was a bit provocative.

Orlando was furious.

"What? You also think that I was the one who killed Nash?" she continued with a sneer.

"No, you wouldn't do that." Orlando was silent for a moment.

It seems that Orlando did not call for it.

He was not too stupid.

Then Viola seemed to have cooled down. When she looked up, she saw a certain Orlando standing dumbfounded. His left face was so swollen.

He had a bad temper. Anyway, he was handsome. This pretty boy looked very pleasing to the eye. Thus, for Viola, his handsome appearance mattered a lot.

She reached out and took out a small medical kit from under the drawer of the coffee table and pushed it in front of him. "You looked so ugly like this. There's ice in the small refrigerator in the corner. Take it for yourself and apply it."

"Alright."

Orlando didn't refuse. He took some ice and sat on the sofa to apply for medicine.

Viola walked to her desk and started to work.

The bodyguard and Lucille tactfully left and closed the door.

There was only the sound of typing and the occasional sound of medicine being applied to Orlando. The atmosphere was a little strange.

No one took the initiative to speak

This silence lasted for nearly an hour and a half until Lucille knocked on the door again and came in.

"Mr. Zumthor, Mr. Falcon is here."

Why did Stanley come to the Caffrey group?

"Let him in," Viola said after thinking for a moment.

Orlando, who was sitting on the sofa, frowned.

Mr. Falcon? Which Mr. Falcon was it?

Was he the new man she dated?

When she pushed open the door and entered, Orlando stood up

Although the two of them were far away, they both found each other's existence quickly,

When the love rivals met, something strange would happen:

Orlando was the first to speak, "Stanley, I didn't expect you to come here."

Stanley saw him and the anger in his heart rose.

Stanley originally wanted to prevent Viola from signing an agreement with Orlando, but he didn't expect that Viola

would bring Orlando to the company openly,

Stanley's face darkened. He approached Orlando and whispered, "Viola has already divorced you. She signed that agreement with you just to let you play your debts. You can't have any thoughts about her because of this. What do you think, Orlando?"

The expression on his face was gentle, but his tone was threatening,

Orlando paused slightly when he heard him talk about the agreement. Since Stanley knew about this, it seemed that his relationship with Viola was not ordinary.

“Mr. Falcon, I don’t think that you’re qualified to warn me like this, right?”

Stanley replied “she is single now, and I wanna ask her out. I believe that she will promise to be with me soon, so I am warning you as her (uture boyfriend.”

“From what you’re saying, it seems that she hasn’t agreed yet. Mr. Falcon, you are too anxious.”

Stanley frowned. “So what? At least I have a chance, but you will never have a chance!”

Viola rubbed her forehead. They were jealous of each other, and their eyes sparkled. Her office had turned into a battlefield.

Wasn’t it said that women were likely to be jealous?

Why did they become jealous so easily too?

In front of the sofa, two men were still fighting

“Even if you don’t want to admit it, you can’t deny the fact that I am her ex-husband. At least I used to be closer to her than you!”

Orlando said that in a firm tone.

Stanley was furious. "How many years have you known her? How much do you know about her? I grew up with her and know her better than you!"

Orlando knitted his brows even tighter as he heard this.

"That's enough."

Viola couldn't stand it anymore. She felt a headache from the noise. She had to quickly send these two away.

"What are you doing here today?" she asked, looking at Stanley first.

Stanley had originally come to persuade her to cancel the agreement with Orlando. But in front of Orlando, there were some things that he could not say.

As a result, Stanley used work as an excuse. "It's about the construction of the film base. Originally, I went to find you in Angle Group, but you were not there. When I learned that you were in the Caffrey Group, I came over."

This was a serious matter.

Viola looked at Orlando again. "From yesterday afternoon till now, you haven't visited your mother and sister, have you? I'll ask the bodyguards to take you to the old residence to have a look. By the way, you should pacify them so that they don't cause too much trouble and suffer less."

Did she intentionally send him away?

Was she choosing the latter between him and Stanley?

Orlando was unhappy. "I don't want to go there!"

Viol. didn't care if he was happy or not. She called ilic bodyguards in and took him away.

As the two men brushed past each other, Stanley stared at liis left swollen clieek and gave a provocative smile as if he had won this round

Orlando came out of the office with a dark face, cot off the elevator, and was forced into the car by the bodyguards.

But at this time, there was no more jealousy on his face. Orlando was pondering Stanley's last sentence.

Russell seemed to lave said something similar to provoke him.

At that time, he did not think much about it and only thought that it was Russell who deliberately said it to anger him.

Now that Orlando thought that there must be something wrong!