

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 114

The bodyguards were stunned when they leard this.

They thought for a while.

Well, they suddenly understood something

But if they didii't go in and live a look, it would ly land for tlcin explain il Orlando tal way...

The two of them were hesitating: Orlando smile and added, "All the windows in the house were scaled to prevent accidents from happening. If you don't believe me, you can liave a look."

As he spoke, he walked in and touched the window in front of ihe bodyguards.

The bodyguards tria to open the window but failed. After confirming that the window couldn't be opened, they checked the entire bathroom. The ceiling above them had a ventilation pipe, but the pipe was very small. It did not seem like an adult male could escape trougli it.

Seeing that the two of them were liesitating, Orlando added, "I'm not feeling well. It might take fifteen minutes. Please wait a little longer." .

The guards agreed.

"We'll only give you fifteen minutes. If you don't come out by the time, we will break in."

Orlando nodded. The bodyguards turned and went out to guard the door.

Orlando locked the door behind him and quickly stepped on the sink to open the ventilation pipe on the ceiling.

In fact, the ventilation pipe was specially built as an escape tunnel for some unexpected situations.

From the outside, the pipe seemed to be very small. But in fact, there was something special. Half of the bricks were stuck together with the iron pipe network, which was not easy to notice.

There were two passages inside, one leading to the rooftop of the villa and the other leading to the back door.

When Orlando just entered the house, he heard a whistle from Todd. And Orlando noticed the sound came from above, so he chose to take the road to the rooftop.

Although he could get in the pipe, it was not easy for him to move. He was over 6 feet high. He could only bend his knees and move forward. About halfway through the route, Orlando was tired and sweating profusely. His waist began to hurt.

But there were only fifteen minutes. He had to grit his teeth and hold on, speeding up.

Orlando opened the vent of the rooftop. Seeing this, Todd, who was hiding in the dark, immediately ran over to help Orlando up.

Todd felt strange since Orlando had only climbed a section of the pipe, but Orlando's whole body was covered in a cold sweat, and his hands were shaking from exhaustion. Todd said, "Mr. Caltrey, your condition is not good. Even if your waist injury is not completely healed, you should not be so tired, right?"

"I was injected with a modified special drug." "

“What!”

Todd was stunned. “Did Ms. Zumthor do this to you? She’s ... too ruthless.”

Orlando didn’t say anything. His expression was secretive.

Chapter 114 Figure Out Her Identity

Although Viola didn’t tell Orlando the name of this medicine, when he treated the prisoners of war before, he had used the special drug 023. The drug Viola injected him was a modified version that lowered the efficacy of the medicine.

Todd was very emotional. He said, “Mr. Caffrey, since you have come out, let’s go. You can’t stay here anymore. Our guards are waiting for your orders.”

Orlando was determined.

He said, “She has a secret. Maybe it has something to do with the Caltry family. I stayed by her side to find clues. There is not much time now. I will make a long story short.”

Todd nodded.

Orlando continued to tell Todd about all of his previous conjectures.

“Go to contact Nick. I suspect that Viola is very likely to be related to the four top families in Salt Lake City. Stanley and Russell thought highly of her. So, I think the McGraw family and the Falcon family can be excluded. And the Hobson family ... is absolutely impossible. So, just focus on investigating the Felton

family. As long as there is a girl who went missing or disappeared six years ago and her situation is similar to Viola's, report all of it to me."

"Yes."

Todd thought for a while and said, "Mr. Ricciard said that Ms. Zumthor caused the death of Mr. Nash... Do you believe him?"

Orlando narrowed his eyes. He seemed to be fierce.

"I'm not sure. Richard wants Viola fight with me so that he can get what he wants. However, Viola's identity is indeed not simple, so we have to figure it out."

Todd was silent for a moment, then he said, "I always feel that if Ms. Zumthor is really premeditated, then the probability of her being a daughter of a top family is relatively low. Is it possible that she is a spy sent by a family because they found your whereabouts? Based on her ability, there is a so chance that she is an agent with strong hidden ability."

If she really was a spy, then it would be hard to investigate her identity...

Orlando pondered for a moment. That's why I have to make preparations. If she is the daughter of a top family, perhaps all of this is a coincidence. Tonight, I will find a chance to test her. In addition, I will arrange for you to meet two people in the prison..."

"Yes, Mr. Caffrey," said Todd as he nodded.

"Okay, just go."

"Mr. Caffrey..."

There wasn't much time left. Orlando lumed to leave, but Todd called out to him. To

seemed to be hesitating

"Didn't you suspect that Ms. Zumthor is the girl who saved you yours

07"

Orlando narrowed his eyes and said coldly, "But she denied it. Perhaps she really isn't. I was wrong. In short, we have to find out her identity before we can come to a conclusion."

Ever since Orlando found out that Lawson's altitude towards Anaya wasn't quite right, Orlando asked Lawson to do

the investigation on purpose. But at the same time, Orlando also asked Nick to do the same job.

Nick found that Anaya liad indeed made a trip to l'inewood Street that day, but it was after the time when Orlando had been rescued by the girl.

Anaya had deceived Orlando for more than ten years. She had used his sense of responsibility to create a bunch of tricks. Originally, Orlando wanted to settle this issue with Anaya. But since she had already been sent to prison by Viola, then Orlando decided to do nothing

But what if the girl who had saved Orlando back then was really Viola?

Orlando had a complicated feeling. There was a strange emotion in his eyes.

If that were the case, Orlando would owe Viola a tot...

At the same time, at the door of the first floor bathroom.

Jimmy and Vincent were getting, impatient.

“Jimmy, it doesn’t seem like there’s anyone inside. Does he really run away?” Vincent asked as he leaned against the door.

Jimmy checked the time. It was exactly fifteen minutes.

Jimmy knocked on the door first, then he said, “Mr. Caffrey, it’s been fifteen minutes. Are you still not done with it? Are you constipated?”

Jimmy kulocked on the door again.

There was still no response...

Jimmy’s expression changed. He turned the doorknob twice and found that it was locked!

“Crap! Vincent, let’s break in!”

As soon as Vincent received the order, Vincent took two steps back and then kicked the lock. The doorknob was broken.

They opened the door and took a look.

Orlando was calmly standing and fastening his belt.

Seeing them break in, Orlando had his expression turn a little cold, and he was not very happy.

“It’s the first time you came to the house. It’s not good to break the things here, is it?”

The guards checked the entire bathroom and stared at Orlando vigilantly. “This is Ms. Zumthor’s territory. If we break something, we will ask her for forgiveness. But you! You’re inside. Why didn’t you make a sound when we knocked on the door just now?”