

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 115

Orlando's expression was very calm as he said coldly. "I don't like to speak when I'm doing my own thing."

Jimmy and Vincent were shocked.

They thought, did he just...

It's only been fifteen minutes. 11 as he masturbated

Hell, it's so quick..

Their gazes unconsciously move down from Orlando's face.

Seeing their shocked expressions, Orlando showed a poker face, That was not what he meant!

But since he had been misunderstood, he had no way to explain. Finally, he gracefully walked to the sink to wash his hands.

The guards watched Orlando wash his hands.

They understood.

After all, they were all men.

Jimmy and Vincent completely believed Orlando.

After coming out of the house, they pushed Orlando back into the car and went back to the Bay Villa.

When they arrived at the villa, Jimmy and Vincent decided to hide in the dark. They informed Orlando, "Mr. Caffrey, Ms. Zumthor will be back in four hours. Although you went out for a few hours today, you still have to do the housework properly before Ms. Zumthor arrives home."

"I know."

Orlando had no expression on his face as he pushed the door and entered the villa.

Viola was late by an hour and finally got off work

Since Caffrey Group was managed by Whitney and Jaylin for a period of time, lots of problems were left, and the stock market was far from as good as before.

Viola could only put in more effort and try to help Caffrey Group as soon as possible. In that way, she could get revenge soon.

Alter she arrived at the Bay Villa, she was not in a hurry to go in. Instead, she called out to Jimmy and Vincent who were hiding in the dark

"Ms. Zumthor, The two of the said respectfully. Then ihey began to report. "Nr. catrey did not do anything abnormaltoday."

"Will he be so obedient? Are you sure you didn't let him leave your line of sight?" Viola asked in disbelief.

“Yes,” the two said in unison.

“What did he say to Whitney and Alisha today? Tell me everything.”

The guards looked at each other and began to report.

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or Not?

“There was no expression on Viola’s face. Then she said, “Alriplit, pot it. You can leave now.”

After understanding the general situation, she walked through the front garden and walked into the living room.

The living room was bright, and there was the land fragrance of meal

Orlando, who was in the kitchen, heard the noise and come out. He obediently took out Viola’s slippers from the cabinet and placed them in front of her feet.

“You’ve had a long day, right?”

Viola stood quietly at the door and observed him. Orlando showed an indifferent expression as if Viola did something bad to him

But Orlando had already done what he had been told. Viola had been busy with work for the entire day and was very tired. She was too lazy to be picky.

Viola nodded. After that, she turned around and walked upstairs.

Orlando said, "The meal is ready. You should eat first before you go to sleep."

Viola turned to look at the steaming food on the table. She suddenly remembered how he had mocked her when she waited for him to come home for dinner. Her face darkened.

You can have dinner alone. I have already had it."

After she finished speaking, she was about to leave. Orlando stepped forward to stop her with a strange expression. "Really? Who did you eat with? Russell or Jason?"

Thinking of the man in the day, Orlando's expression was gloomy. "It's Stanley, right? You two finished talking about work and went to have dinner alone, right?"

Viola frowned.

She felt strange since he seemed to be so worried about her.

It looked like she cheated on him.

"Orlando, remember who you are. You are only my servant now, and you are not qualified to ask who I was eating with."

After she said that, she bypassed him and went upstairs.

Seeing her figure gradually disappearing in the stairwell, Orlando suddenly felt a strong sense of hostility,

Thinking of the test, he looked at the knife in the fruit basket on the coffee table. He showed a strange expression.

Late at night. Three in the morning.

The entire villa was quiet, and this time was the time for people to fall into a sound sleep

The moonlight shone through the window and scattered onto the man who was sleeping soundly on the bed.

However, the next second, the man opened his eyes indifferently. There was no sleepiness in his deep and dark eyes.

He sat up and quietly left the room. He first went to the first floor to get the knife from the fruit basket and then went to the third floor...

Viola didn't sleep well that night.

She always felt that something was staring at her in the dark for a long time.

This feeling... Why was it so similar to the night before the divorce?

After realizing something she suddenly opened her eyes. And a strong wind suddenly came into her room.

She did not even think about it. Almost instinctively, she reached out and held the blade lightly. Her palm was cut by the blade, and blood dripped along her hand onto the sheath.

Ignoring the pain, she quickly saw the distance between the man and her, she quickly threw a slap at him.

This slap just happened to hit the man's face. After the man groaned, he fell to the ground and loosened his grip on the hilt.

There was no need for Viola to guess. In the entire villa, other than Orlando, no one dared to use a knife on her.

She threw the knife. Then she quickly turned on the lamp and took a look at the man.

Indeed, it was Orlando!

She was furious. "You want to die, don't you? Do you really think you can kill me with your weak body?"

Orlando wiped the blood from the corner of his mouth with great effort. When he looked up, he was shocked by the blood on the bed sheet and Viola's hand.

He thought, is this woman stupid? She actually used her hand to hold the blade!

He suddenly felt a little guilty and did not speak.

"What are you waiting for? Go get the medicine box!" Viola glared at him and shouted.

“Alright.”

Orlando popped up from the ground and went downstairs to get the medicine box.

As he left the room, he recognized one thing.

An excellent spy who had been well-trained should have sensed it when he entered the room. Although Viola reacted in time, she was not fast enough.

In fact, he just wanted to test her tonight. If she reacted fast enough and wanted to kill him, he would immediately send a secret signal to inform Todd and the others who were waiting outside.

If she didn't reach at all, he would stop before the knife pierced into her skin.

But this stupid woman...

He sighed

against the Caffrey family should be a

It seemed that it was impossible for Viola to be a spy. Then her series of unfortunate coincidences.

The guilt in Orlando's heart deepened. He pulled his hand to his lips and let out a retreat signal. Then, he quickened his steps and went upstairs.

In the room.

When Viola saw him come in again, her expression became indifferent.

When he walked to her, she spoke in a gloomy tone.

“Kneel!”

Orlando was stunned for two seconds, and his face was full of resistance.

He was indeed very guilty in his heart, but this did not mean that he was willing to lose his dignity!

“As a man, I will never kneel in front of you! Listen! I won’t...”

“Okay, you don’t kneel, right? It seems that you want some audiences. Then I have to ask the bodyguards to come in and help you.” Viola didn’t have the patience to listen to him. She pretended to press the alarm on the bedside.

But before she could touch the alarm, she heard a sound.

It was the sound of knees hitting the floor.

“But I am a smart person,” Orlando said righteously.