

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 121

Russell did it, so Orlando deserved it? Orlando wondered if Russell was so important in Viola's heart, Orlando was unhappy! He was almost pissed off! if possible, he wanted to put Russell into a sack and pack him up tomorrow to send him to another continent! Feeling Orlando on the bed with his back facing her suddenly become filled with resentment, Viola smiled slightly. But she couldn't ignore the wound on his back, so she said, "Vincent, apply medicine to him."

"Huh? Me?" Vincent was dumbfounded when Viola called him suddenly.

Viola glared at him, "Of course! Who else? Do you want me to do it personally?"

"Alright."

Vincent had a bitter look on his face,

Vincent thought, this bastard is immoral. He actually wanted to harm Mr. Russell. Can I apply poison to him?

Although Vincent was very reluctant to do it in his heart, he could only go and get the medicine box because Viola was staring at him.

Since Viola was almost done with her arrangements, she turned around and was about to leave when Orlando suddenly grabbed her wrist with his broad hands.

"Viola, chat with me for a while..."

Lying there, Orlando had already changed direction. He did not raise his head. His voice was low and sounded deep under the blanket. His long, curly eyelashes trembled slightly. Plus with his pale face, he looked very "delicate",

“My time is very precious. I don’t have time to chat with you. Let go,” Viola glanced at him coldly.

She deliberately emphasized “with you” to remind Orlando of his current identity.

Orlando did not move, nor did he let go.

Orlando said, “Viola, I endured six hours by myself in the afternoon. It really hurts. The marble bricks in the living room are so cold that my bones are frozen. For the sake of me accepting the punishment, stay with me for a while...”

His voice was very light, like a feather brushing past. He was more like an injured little beast that wanted to ask for comfort.

Lying alone on the living room floor for six hours?

Viola frowned and glanced at Shane, who was standing to the side.

Shane lowered his head in horror, “I... thought that Mr. Caffrey was dizzy from doing housework, so I didn’t...”

Shane thought, damn it! What if Viola misunderstands it?

Afraid that all the blame would fall on him alone, Shane quickly shut his mouth, retreated out, and closed the door smoothly.

With the sound of the door closing, the room was completely quiet.

“What do you want to say?” Viola looked down at Orlando under the blanket.

Orlando grabbed Viola’s wrist and refused to let go. “How have you been these past two days when you were with Russell?”

Get Beytut

Viola frowneck

Orlando pretended to be weak and pitiful just to talk about that,

Without someone to make me feel uncomfortable, Russell is gentle and considerate. Of course, I had a happy life.”

Knowing that Viola was mocking him, Orlando put on a serious expression and probed, “I heard that the McGraw family has very high requirements for the spouse of their offspring. Do you think Russell will compete with his family for you!”

Would Russell marry viola?

Well, what a joke

Viola glanced at Orlando sarcastically, saying, “This is my business. You don’t seem to have the right to meddle in my business.”

Orlando saw her expression and smiled too.

“Looks like he doesn’t intend to let the McGraw family know of your existence. So, were you kept by him?”

viola laughed, “The man who can keep me in this world probably hasn’t been born yet, and I’m probably the only one who can keep others.”

These words sounded arrogant.

But when it came out of Viola’s mouth, it was somehow not strange at all.

Orlando narrowed his eyes and thought about the meaning of her words,

If she really had such capital and agility, maybe she really was a member of the McGraw family.

Perhaps she and Russell were related by blood? Then they couldn’t become lovers.

Didn’t that mean that their previous intimate behavior was only movements between relatives?

Although this idea was only Orlando’s guess, it was not confirmed.

But Orlando hoped that this was true.

As he was lost in thought, Viola saw that he kept saying meaningless jealous words and turned around, intending to

leave.

Because Orlando was holding her wrist, Viola was a little annoyed that she failed to leave. “Orlando, what are you

doing?”

“Viola, my back hurts. Can you help me blow on it?” Orlando, who had been scolded by her, raised his pale face and looked at her with a wronged expression.

“Huh?4

Viola was shocked by these words. Why didn’t she realize that Orlando was so lovey-dovey in the past?

“Did you get beaten on your back or your brain? What’s wrong with you? What did you say?”

Orlando was speechless.

He was really painful and tired. He just wanted her to comfort him.

Seeing that he remained silent, Viola forcefully pulled away the hand holding her wrist and was about to leave.

Get Borius –

Behind her, Orlando suddenly said in a low voice, “I left for the mountains at the border of Philadelphia and Washington. The reason I came back late was that I was chased by a group of killers, and those people were sent by Bobby.”

Viola stopped in her tracks.

Did Bobby send someone to kill Orlando?

Russell had only told her about Orlando's whereabouts and that Orlando could not return for the time being,

However, Russell did not tell her that the reason Orlando couldn't come back was because of Bobby.

Viola suddenly remembered Orlando's reaction on the day he just came back and was injected with a special medicine by her. So the injury on his waist was injured by Bobby's men?

Viola stood by the door for a while before replying with a smile, "Why are you suddenly telling me this? Do you think I will care about you?"

With that, she opened the door and went out.

Vincent was waiting outside the door and had a strange expression on his face when he saw Viola coming out.

"Ms. Zumthor?"

Viola came back to her senses and glanced at the medicine box in Vincent's hand. "Go in and apply medicine to him."

"Yes."

Vincent bowed slightly and watched her leave the second floor before entering Orlando's room.

Orlando was lost in thought.

Judging from Viola's reaction just now, she seemed to be quite surprised about what happened to Bobby. It seemed that it had nothing to do with her...

Orlando let out a sigh, and something in his heart suddenly eased up a lot.

"Hello, Mr. Caffrey?"

"Take off your shirt and lie down. I'm going to apply for the medicine!" Vincent interrupted his trance with an unhappy expression.

Orlando took the medicine box in Vincent's hand and said, "No, thanks. I'll do it myself. You may leave."

"Your back is injured. How are you going to do it yourself? Can't I touch you? But Ms. Zumthor can?"

"I'm not used to men touching me." Orlando was expressionless.

What kind of weird habit was this?

"This is what you wanted. When the time comes, don't complain about me in front of Ms. Zumthor." Vincent was eager to leave.

Even though he said this, Vincent was still worried after coming out of the room. He went up to the third floor and reported this to Viola.

“If he likes to be abused, just let him be. Don’t worry about it. Go and do your own things.”

The door was open and Viola was standing by the window. Her voice was not low.

Orlando, who was downstairs, heard it clearly and frowned.

Get Boots

It seemed that this beating was not worth it at all. Not only did Orlando not receive a bit of pity from Viola, but he also

received her sarcasm.

The losses outweighed the gains!

Orlando applied the medicine on his back casually and went to sleep.

The next morning, he got up late.

Yesterday, Orlando was beaten up and climbed the pipe, which exhausted all his physical strength.

When Orlando woke up, Viola was no longer in the villa, and for the first time, she did not make things difficult for

him.

Orlando felt that it was a little strange and began to do housework as usual.

Ever since he learned that Viola and Russell were possibly connected by blood, he was very happy.

His mood was just the opposite compared with that of the past few days.

By the time Todd finished his investigation, Orlando might be able to solve many of the puzzles on Viola!

However, that afternoon, Orlando finished preparing dinner as usual and waited for Viola to come back from work

Viola did return, but there were two men he hated following behind her.

Russell and Stanley.