

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 122

“What are they doing here?” Orlando thought as he froze and glared at the two men behind Viola.

At this time, Stanley’s expression was similar to Orlando’s. The hostility in his eyes was almost undisguised.

Russell also looked at Orlando with a hostile expression.

The gazes of the three men seemed to have fought in the air as if they were competing for a winner,

Viola smelled the strong smell of a secret war, and she looked awkward, thinking, are these men really so childish?

If looks could really kill, they would probably have killed each other hundreds of times.

Viola sighed and thought for a moment before looking at Orlando. “You don’t have to cook today. You won’t be of much help here. Recently, the leaves in the garden have fallen a lot. Go and sweep them.”

Orlando thought, did she ask me to sweep the fallen leaves?

So she can eat and chat with these two men alone?

I don’t mind Russell. But why is Stanley allowed?

Orlando’s face was sullen and he did not move.

Viola went to the wine cabinet to get a bottle of high-quality red wine. When she turned around, she found that Orlando was still standing there and not leaving. She urged him, "Go now. If you don't move, I'll let Shane drive you

out."

This meant that Orlando had to go.

Orlando's face was gloomy. When he closed the door, he seemed to be deliberately venting his dissatisfaction, and the sound of shutting the door was very loud.

Russell pointed at Orlando, looked at Viola, and complained, "Look at him, he has quite a temper! He's even fiercer than his master. We should teach him a lesson!"

Viola pursed her lips into a smile. "Don't worry about him. Sooner or later, I will make him obedient."

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Russell didn't react to this, but Stanley didn't look too happy. "Viola, he is proud. When fierce beasts are injured, they will also show weakness. But when they seize the opportunity, they will bite you back. Don't you think that he dared to hurt you this time because he planned it? You have to domesticate him, or he will fight back and hurt you!"

Russell nodded in agreement,

"Don't worry, I know what I'm doing," Viola said with a smile as she opened the fridge to find the ingredients.

In the garden

Orlando was absent-minded while he was sweeping the falling leaves. He was very curious about what Viola would look like when she interacted with other men.

He dawdled and moved to the side of the window. Through the glass window, he saw a harmonious scene at the dining table. He saw Viola smiling brightly. She was very happy from the bottom of her heart.

He remembered that Viola loved to smile when she just married him. He could often see her smile sweetly, and her eyes were full of love for him.

Since when did she smile less?

Get Boys –

The way she looked at him even became incomparably cold and detached...

Since the divorce, Viola had become beautiful and cold, noble and frivolous. No matter what difficulties she encountered, she was confident and calm.

Was this the real her?

Orlando felt that something blocked in his mind. He felt depressed and he couldn't tell what kind of feeling it was, but it was very uncomfortable...

As Orlando was thinking about this, he suddenly saw Jimmy hurriedly push the door open and enter the living room of the villa. Jimmy walked over to Viola and said something.

Orlando withdrew his gaze and was about to go back to sweep the fallen leaves when he saw Jimmy come out and walk directly toward him.

“Mr. Caffrey, Mrs. Caffrey fell from the stairs and said that she wanted to see you. Please go with me.”

Did Whitney fall?

It had only been a few days. How did she fall from the stairs?

“Alright.”

Orlando turned around and looked at Viola, Russell, and Stanley who were talking and laughing through the window. Orlando’s look was slightly complicated, and then he followed Jimmy to the old house.

Whitney was sent to the old private doctor’s room to recuperate. She had a cast on her feet and was lying in bed in a

daze.

When she heard the sound of the door opening, Whitney looked up and saw that it was her son whom she had been missing. Her eyes immediately reddened.

“Orlando, I almost thought that I would never see you again in this life...”

Orlando first lightly touched Whitney’s leg which was in plaster, and Whitney immediately screamed in pain.

Looking at Whitney's pretentious reaction, Orlando had an idea in his heart. He walked to the chair next to Whitney's bed and sat down.

"You have been fine. How did you fall?"

Whitney felt wronged and was about to explain when she noticed Jimmy behind Orlando. "Sir, I haven't seen my son for a long time. I want to talk to him alone. It won't be too long. Is that okay?"

Jimmy was dumbfounded, but he did not move.

Orlando turned around and said, "Don't worry, I won't do anything to make things difficult for you. I'll just talk to my mother about some family affairs."

Because the last time he was beaten, Jimmy watched it. Although Orlando was now Viola's servant, Jimmy still admired his moral integrity. He didn't make things difficult for Orlando and turned to close the door.

When Jimmy left, Orlando asked, "Tell me. What happened to your injury? I just checked your leg. It was not as serious as you acted."

Whitney chuckled.

"I accidentally slipped and fell on the stairs. It was not serious. It was not a big problem, but how could I see you if not for this?"

Get Bonus

"How did you make others believe that you were badly injured?"

Whitney smiled mysteriously, leaned close to Orlando's ear, and whispered, "of course, I have a way, but this is not important. Son, how is the progress of the thing I told you last time?"

"What thing?" Orlando frowned.

Whitney gently pushed his forehead with her finger, looking like she hated that Orlando played dumb.

She looked out the door and said in a low voice, "Just make her pregnant!"

Orlando's face darkened, and his dark eyes quickly turned cold.

"It is absolutely impossible. I don't want to hear it a third time. You can't mention it to me anymore."

Whitney was depressed.

Based on the current situation, if Orlando didn't take down Viola, they would have to be a servant for the rest of their lives. Whitney had endured enough humiliation during this period. She had to find a way to get Caffrey Group and the old residence back as soon as possible.

As for this ignorant son, she could only assist him!

"Alright, if you don't want to mention it, I won't."

She smiled and acted to agree with him. After her eyes turned slightly, she picked up the cup on the table and pretended to drink the water.

When she put back the cup, she pretended to be careless and accidentally poured the water onto Orlando.

“Oh, I’m sorry, son. I didn’t mean it. I’ll help you clean it.” As she spoke, she patted the water droplets on Orlando’s clothes, and while Orlando was busy cleaning up the water, she stuffed two bags of small things into his trouser pocket.

Orlando saw Whitney clean his clothes for a long time, and the white shirt became dirtier and dirtier. For fear that Whitney would find the injury on his back, he got up and went to the washing room in the private doctor’s room to clean it up.

Caught off guard, Orlando heard a familiar bird cry.

It was Todd.

Orlando’s expression was serious as he began to think of a way to meet up with Todd.

Orlando thought, Viola only sent Jimmy to follow me this time. Did she put down her vigilance against me? Or was it just because she was busy having a meal with Stanley and Russell, so she didn’t have the time to arrange it?

Regardless of the situation, this is a good opportunity.

When Orlando came out of the washing room, the door was opened.

The man who came in was dressed in the uniform of the servant and carefully closed the door.

When Orlando turned back, he found that it was exactly Todd!