

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 125

Realizing that something was wrong, Orlando opened the door.

There was no one in front of the desk.

“Viola?” Hearing that, Orlando changed his expression. He walked in and checked. The sound of gasps came from under the desk.

Orlando suddenly lifted the tablecloth and saw that Viola curled up in the small space with an unusual flush on her

face.

Orlando squatted down and gently touched viola’s neck, only to find that she was extremely hot.

What’s going on?

Half of the coffee on the table was gone, and the sugar bag in the tray had been torn apart. Thinking of Whitney’s abnormality when he went to the old house to visit Whitney a few hours ago, Orlando immediately understood what had happened.

“Damn it!”

Orlando took Viola out from under the desk.

Feeling his cold body approaching her, Viola felt very comfortable. Driven by the medicine, for the first time, she had an indescribable idea.

Viola wrapped her arms around Orlando's neck tightly. The smell of male hormones drove her nuts.

Orlando carried Viola back to the bedroom. He felt that the woman on his body was restless, He was afraid of hurting

her, so he held her gently.

"Viola, hold on. Everything will be fine soon."

Hearing the familiar voice, Viola struggled to raise her head to look at him.

The moment Viola saw clearly that it was Orlando, she was filled with anger. She suppressed the desire in her heart and raised her hand to slap Orlando in the face.

Viola was drugged. The slap wasn't heavy, but Orlando, who was about to go to the bathroom, was caught off guard.

Viola struggled and slipped from his hand, but her hand was still tightly grasping his collar.

The two of them suddenly lost their balance and fell to the ground.

Seeing that Viola's head was about to hit the corner of the bed, Orlando didn't care about anything else. He wrapped his arms around her neck, pulled her into his arms, and fell to the ground with his back.

"Ouch!"

His back hit the corner of the bed hard, and the swollen wound hadn't healed yet. The pain made Orlando sweat profusely and almost pass out on the spot.

Before Orlando could come back from the sharp pain in his back, she slapped Orlando hard on his face again.

Viola then broke free from his arms and dragged his upper body, which was leaning against the edge of the bed, to the floor. She pressed her knees against his chest and clenched his collar.

When she looked at Orlando, her eyes were filled with great hatred for the first time.

Get Bogor

"Orlando! You are so despicable and shameless! You were really acting by saying those words the other night! Do you think that I can't control myself after you drug me? In your dream!"

"Viola, calm down. This..."

Clap!

Another slap fell on Orlando's face. This time, Viola used all her strength.

The fire of desire and anger mixed in her heart, almost burning Viola's sanity to ashes.

Orlando's ears were ringing for a while after being slapped, and he felt temporary dizziness in her brain. The sharp pain of his back hitting the corner of the bed hadn't recovered yet.

Orlando was so painful that his facial features were tightened. When he was about to take a deep breath, Viola's hand, which was holding his collar, was trembling, and her eyes were filled with killing intent.

"Orlando, I will make your life a living hell!"

Viola let go of him and struggled to press the alarm at the head of the bed. All of a sudden, the desire in her heart surged up again. She was so uncomfortable that she huddled up on the floor and trembled uncontrollably. There had always been a very wicked voice in her heart, asking her to fuck Orlando to release the desire!

But she couldn't! No way!

Viola pressed her skin against the floor, trying to wake herself up with the coolness of the floor.

Enduring the pain, Orlando stood up and saw Viola bear the pain alone on the floor.

If she doesn't have sex in time after getting drugged, the desire would make her want to die

Even so, she doesn't want to pounce on me to release that desire?

Does Viola hate me to the core?

Orlando smiled bitterly and walked toward Viola, trying to pick her up again.

"Don't touch me! I'll kill you!"

Orlando's hands froze for a second, but he still picked up Viola decisively. "Okay, when the drug effect dissipates, you can do whatever you want."

Viola had no strength to break away from his hands. She was dizzy and could only let him carry her to the bathroom.

Orlando turned on the shower and filled the bathtub with cold water.

Afraid the water might be so cold that Viola's body couldn't bear it, Orlando put her into the bathtub very gently and slowly. As he was holding her with his hands gently, he gritted his teeth and tried hard not to let his hands shake, which might hurt her. He didn't withdraw his sore arm until the water line covered her collarbone.

Lying in the bathtub, Viola felt a coolness all over her body, and the nameless desire in her heart was a little reduced. Her tightly frowned eyebrows were slowly relaxed, and she was so exhausted that she fell asleep immediately.

Orlando just sat by the bathtub and waited.

Orlando remembered that the night before their divorce, he wronged Viola for drugging him, and on the second day, he even sneered at Viola.

He didn't expect that retribution would come so soon. Now it was his turn to be wronged.

Orlando smiled bitterly.

with Viola's personality, when she regained her consciousness, this matter would not be easily let go.

This was what he deserved.

He came back to his senses and looked at Viola's sleeping face quietly. Her face was still flushed, and she seemed to be drunk. Her beautiful body was soaked in the water, which was a fatal temptation

However, Orlando was not the kind of man who would take advantage of others when they were not themselves. He withdrew his gaze and focused on observing Viola's state.

Viola's skin was still extremely red and hot.

The effect was too slow. It couldn't go on like this.

Orlando stood up and went out of the bathroom to look for the antidote in the medicine cabinet. He searched the whole room but found no sedative or glucose solution.

Orlando walked to the garden and shouted outside, "Jimmy, Vincent, Shane! Come out!"

One minute later, Jimmy came out of nowhere and asked Orlando with sleepy eyes, "What are you shouting for? It's late at night."

"Why are you alone?"

"Vincent and Shane have gone to send Mr. Falcon back. I don't know why, but they haven't come back yet. Tyler is at Russell's house, and Toby is sent out to work by Ms. Zumthor, so I'm the only one tonight."

Because Viola was a good fighter, they were usually not on duty at night. If there was an emergency, Viola would press the alarm.

Without hesitation, Orlando went straight to the point. "There are no sedative pills and glucose solutions at home. I need you to buy them."

"It's late at night. Where do you want me to find the medicine?"

"No matter what method you use, you must buy these two back as soon as possible! This is very important!" Orlando frowned and looked very cautious.

Seeing that Orlando was serious and anxious, Jimmy chose to believe him this time.

About half an hour later, Jimmy came back and handed the medicine to Orlando, "What kind of disease is this medicine for? There is no such kind of medicine in clinics or small hospitals. It can only be sold in big hospitals. Alas,

you..."

Orlando took the medicine from his hand and rushed to the third floor.

It was not until Viola took the medicine that Orlando breathed a sigh of relief. Leaning against the bathtub, he was there for her. After tossing and turning for more than half a night, he was almost exhausted and fell asleep unconsciously

When Viola woke up in a daze, it was just dawn.

The heat on her body had completely dissipated. When Viola opened her eyes, she found herself lying in the bathtub, while Orlando was leaning against it and sleeping.