

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 126

Orlando seemed to be very tired last night and fell into a deep sleep.

Viola stared at him for a while.

She saw that there were faint slap marks on Orlando's left cheek, which were slightly swollen and the blood at the corner of his mouth was not wiped. He looked miserable, not much better than her.

Although Viola had used up all her strength last night and could not remember what had happened after that. According to the look of it, Orlando should not have done anything to her.

Viola pursed her lips and suddenly tasted a sweet taste. Is it the taste of glucose?

It was he who drugged my coffee. Why does he pretend to be a good man now?

How hilarious!

The coldness in Viola's eyes was piercing.

A self-directed play? Wait and see!

Viola got out of the bathtub and tiptoed out of the bathroom. She didn't wake Orlando up.

Orlando was awakened by the sharp pain in his back

The way he leaned against the bathtub almost dislocated his arm.

Last night, he was busy helping Viola cool down and forgot to apply medicine to himself. Moreover, he accidentally bumped into a sharp corner of the bed and his back might be more swollen.

Orlando sighed and sat up, only to find that the woman in the bathtub was gone!

When did she wake up?

Orlando didn't know at all. It seemed that the special drug 023 had indeed reduced his sensitivity.

Orlando stood up and walked to the wash basin. After cleaning up the blood in the corner of his mouth in front of the mirror, he went downstairs to look for Viola.

The atmosphere in the living room was very depressing.

Viola crossed her hands over her chest and sat on the sofa with a cold face.

The four bodyguards, Jimmy, Toby, Vincent, and Shane, were standing behind the sofa, looking as gloomy as some ghosts.

As soon as Orlando went downstairs, he saw such a scene, and he knew that what should come would always come.

Orlando walked over with heavy steps and stood opposite Viola across the coffee table.

Viola raised her head and looked at him coldly, without saying anything,

Behind Viola, Vincent pointed at the two bags of coffee sugar on the table and said, “Mr. Caffrey, last night, Ms. Zumthor asked you to make coffee. You made coffee, but there was something dirty in it. Isn’t it too much! We found another bag of coffee sugar containing an overpowering drug in your room. How do you explain it?”

Orlando fixed his eyes on Viola and explained, “it’s true that I put the coffee sugar bag on the coffee tray and brought it to you. I can’t deny it, but I didn’t know there was an overpowering drug,”

viola smiled sarcastically.

What’s the point of these simple words?

Orlando knew in his heart that Viola wouldn’t believe it at all, but he still wanted to try again. “Last night, I said that I

wouldn’t lie to you anymore. I’m a man of my word. Can you trust me this time?”

Viola chuckled.

“When Anaya drugged you, you came to my room late at night. On the second day, you suspected it was me. Did you give me a chance to explain? if I hadn’t shown you the evidence, would you believe me?”

Orlando knew that this would always come up sooner or later.

Orlando pressed his lips tightly and was speechless.

Viola continued, “Last night, you promised that you wouldn’t lie to me anymore, BUT you turned around and drugged me. You made the coffee, and you were the first one to rush in after I took it. Do you dare to say that it has nothing to do with you?”

“In fact, if the one-year agreement is too hard for you, I can give you a chance to compete fairly, so that you may be able to take the Caffrey Group and the old house back from me.”

Viola paused and her expression suddenly became cold and harsh. “But you prefer to use such dirty tricks. Then I’m sorry. I hate deception the most!”

Orlando had guessed that. With a bitter smile, he asked, “What do you want to do?”

“It’s very simple.”

Viola smiled and raised her hand. Vincent immediately brought a cup of warm water from the kitchen and put it on the coffee table.

Viola said, “I know that the drug was given to you by Whitney when you went to the old house. Now there are only two bags of coffee sugar on the table that were found in your room. According to the test, one is with drugs, and the other is only sugar. Choose one so that I can know who did this.”

Orlando frowned and looked down at the sugar bags on the coffee table, without saying anything.

Viola continued, “If you can choose the one with only sugar, I believe that you are just an accomplice, or you are kept in the dark and used by Whitney. Then I will let you go.”

“Pick one, Mr. Caffrey.”

The way Viola addressed him was ironic.

Orlando stood still and stared at her, trying to find other emotions in her eyes.

Unfortunately, he didn't.

That's right. I don't deserve to be distrusted by her!

With a self-mocking smile, Orlando walked up to the coffee table and took two bags of coffee sugar bags to observe for a while.

Under everyone's gaze, Orlando tore apart the two bags of sugar, poured them into the glass of warm water, and stirred them well. Then he raised his head and drank them up in one gulp.

"Mr. Caffrey, you!"

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Get Botas

Jimmy believed in Orlando. His expression changed dramatically when he saw that Orlando had drunk two bags of wine.

Ms. Zumthor only drank half a cup of coffee that had been drugged last night, but she felt so uncomfortable. It is the most potent overpowering drug on the black market.

Now that he has drunk the whole bag. Did he really want to die?

Ms. Zumthor was only meant for him to make a choice. There was still a fifty percent chance for him to choose the right one! What a stupid man!

“Good. I respect Mr. Caffrey’s choice.”

Viola’s face darkened. “Vincent, Shane, take Mr. Caffrey to the basement.”

“Yes, Ms. Zumthor.”

Vincent and Shane walked ahead and were about to press Orlando’s shoulder.

Orlando refused, “No, I can walk myself.”

After saying that, he walked toward the basement. Viola and her men followed him to the basement door.

When she saw him go in alone, his back was a little desolate.

The bodyguard brought Viola a chair, and Viola sat down in front of the stairs to the basement, waiting for the drug to take effect.

The basement was very empty. Viola had just moved in, so there were not many things in it..

The bodyguards didn’t leave any light for Orlando before they closed the door.

Orlando was alone in the darkness.

Only five minutes later, Orlando gradually felt his body burning. It was fast!

This time the drug was much stronger than the night before the divorce.

At first, Orlando could still stand there, but as time went by, the burning feeling in his heart became stronger. He finally understood why Viola curled up under the table last night when he had just found her.

It was because the medicine was really uncomfortable. If the desire was not released, Orlando felt that his heart would be devoured by the fire-like desire.

Orlando struggled for half an hour. He was sweating heavily as if he had been pulled out of water. His body was shockingly hot, and the nameless fire was slowly corroding his reason.

Outside the door, Viola sat quietly with her hands clenched tightly and her face expressionless.

Several bodyguards stood behind Viola, listening to the silence in the basement. Gradually, they heard the heavy breath of Orlando

Almost an hour later, a beast-like growl suddenly came from inside.

Everyone outside was shocked.

Thy was a whole bag of overpowering drugs!

If his desire couldn't be relieved, that kind of pain would be fatal! Chapter 126 Choose One

Jimmy couldn't stand it anymore and said, "Ms. Zumthor, it's been an hour! I believe that Mr. Caffrey has learned his lesson. If he continues to struggle with it, he will die!"