

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 128

Viola didn't even glance at Orlando as she warned Whitney coldly.

"Whitney, this is the last time! Go back and tell Alisha. In the future, as long as you two find trouble, I will put all the blame on your precious son! You can try it. You can see how long your son can be tormented by you!"

"No! I won't! I definitely won't do it in the future!" Whitney kept shaking her head with a pale face.

Viola saw that her arrogance had dissipated a lot and asked Vincent to send her back to the old house,

When Whitney left, Jimmy hurriedly went up to check on Orlando. "Ms. McGraw, Mr. Caffrey has fainted! His breathing is getting weaker and weaker!"

His breathing became weaker and weaker!

Viola's eyes trembled. "Quick! Toby, go and get the doctor!"

"Yes! I'll go now!"

Toby McGraw worked for the McGraw family. When he heard the order, he immediately ran out the door.

Viola asked Jimmy and Shane to help Orlando back to his room and used a hot water bag to warm his body.

When she thought of the bucket of ice water and then looked at Shane, who was at a loss, Viola was very angry.

“Shane is suspended for a year. Half a year’s salary will be deducted. Get out!”

Just as Shane was about to beg for mercy, Jimmy gave him a look, telling him not to add fuel to the fire.

Viola didn’t have time to pay attention to him. Instead, she was observing Orlando’s condition. Even though she had used a hot water bag, Orlando’s body was still very cold. His entire face was pale and bloodless as if his life was being extracted from his body bit by bit.

“Why isn’t Toby back yet?”

Viola checked Orlando’s breathing and found that it was really weak.

If she continued to wait for Toby, Orlando would probably die!

Viola lifted the quilt and helped Orlando up. Jimmy also rushed forward to help.

“Shane, come and carry him downstairs. Jimmy, drive the car out. We’re going to the hospital!”

“Yes! ‘Ms. McGraw.”

Shane, who had just walked to the door, instantly became spirited. He immediately picked up Orlando and carried him on his back Viola supported Orlando from behind to prevent him from falling.

Putting Orlando in the back seat, Jimmy quickly lit the engine and drove out.

Shane sat in the passenger seat, Viola sat in the back row, and Orlando’s head was placed on her lap.

Orlando lay in Viola's arms with a serene expression. Viola touched his face, which was so pale that there was almost no temperature. If Viola had not known that Orlando still had a little breath, she would have thought that Orlando was dead.

"Orlando, you are not allowed to die! As long as your debt is not paid off one day, you owe me forever! If you dare to die, I will destroy the entire Caffrey family!"

Viola almost roared out these words!

Jimmy and Shane trembled in fear.

Viola was a ruthless person who could do such a thing when she was angry.

Orlando, who was lying on her leg, seemed to have heard this as well. He suddenly coughed, and the sound of his cough was heartbreaking, but he was still unconscious.

Viola patted him on the back to calm him down.

"Jimmy, hurry up." Orlando reacted, so he wouldn't die easily.

Jimmy increased the speed and finally arrived at the hospital.

After Orlando was pushed into the emergency room, Viola sat in the waiting room with mixed emotions.

In the car just now, it was the first time that Viola almost lost control of her emotions. Last night, when Viola found out she was drugged, she wanted to kill him.

But seeing that Orlando was about to be tortured to death, Viola panicked.

But what right did she have to panic?

Wasn't Orlando ruthless when he asked Lawson to kill her for Anaya?

Originally, she had planned to be a stranger to him in the future.

However, Alisha, Whitney, and Anaya had repeatedly harmed her. Orlando had come to provoke her, and he even wanted to kill her for Anaya.

They did not want Viola to have a peaceful life.

Viola wasn't the kind of person who wouldn't retaliate. Was she wrong to make them pay the price they deserved?

Just as Viola was thinking, Jimmy picked up the phone and reported to her, "Rayna said that she has something urgent to talk to you about at work."

Viola looked at the lights in the emergency room and didn't answer immediately.

Next to her, Shane knelt.

"I was wrong this time. I was so stupid that I almost killed Mr. Caffrey. I am willing to stay in the hospital to take care of Mr. Caffrey. When he recovers, I will go home to accept suspended punishment."

“Alright, then you stay. If he has any news, tell me. Jimmy, let’s go.”

With that, Viola left with Jimmy out of the hospital and went straight to Angle Group.

After being delayed by Whitney for two days, before the final project of the talent show was settled, Viola sat in her office and began to focus all her attention on work

At eight o’clock in the evening, all the employees were gone, but the lights in Viola’s office were still on. Russell knew that Viola was still working overtime, so he deliberately came down from the top floor to see her.

“Viola, it’s very late. Let’s do the project tomorrow. There are still a few days before the final live broadcast.”

Viola nodded. But her hands continued to knock on the keyboard.

Russell knew that he could not persuade Viola, so he sighed and was about to leave when he noticed that her

complexion was not very good.

“Viola, have you been sick recently? Why is your face so pale?”

Wola paused and thought of the cold water bath she had last night. It was probably because of this that her face was a Hetle pale.

“I’m fine. Russell, you can do your own thing. I’ll go back after I’m done here.”

“Alright.”

Russell’s expression was very serious. How could he not understand his sister? Russell knew Viola the most.

When Jimmy was called by Russell alone again, Jimmy knelt on the spot.

“Mr. McGraw, please spare me! I don’t know. Maybe it’s because Ms. McGraw has been too busy with work these days and often stays up late.”

Jimmy knew the truth, but he couldn’t say it.

Russell probably saw Jimmy’s bitter expression, so he did not continue to ask.

“Alright, continue to protect her safety, especially keep a close eye on Orlando. If he dares to do anything to harm Viola again, I will kill him, no matter whether Viola agrees or not. Do you hear me?”

“Yes, sir.”

That night, Viola didn’t return to Bay Villa and planned to stay in the office all night.

Jimmy knocked on the door and entered.

“Ms. McGraw, one hour ago, Mr. Caffrey was out of the emergency room and transferred to an ordinary ward. Now he is awake. Do you want to go and have a look?”

Viola’s hand paused for a moment.

“No. When he wakes up, ask Shane to take good care of him. When he recovers, send him back to Bay Villa.”

“But...”

Jimmy didn't leave. He had other things to say.

“What's wrong? Did I not make it clear enough?”

“No. I don't know what happened after Mr. Caffrey woke up. He refused the nurse to give him a drip. No matter how I tried to persuade him, it was useless.”

Viola was speechless. “He's a patient right now. Can't you deal with a weak man? How can you let him do as he pleases? Will you tie him up?”

Jimmy didn't know what to say.

He could not answer.

He thought was Viola always so crude?