

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 129

Wapla 129 We're even in One Year

Jimmy didn't know how to answer Viola's question. So Viola said, "Never mind. Let's go and see what's wrong with him."

After cleaning up the table, Viola drove to the hospital.

In the ward.

Orlando wrapped himself in a roll and buried his head in the quilt.

"Mr. Caffrey, you're having a fever. You will suffocate yourself. Please let me make a drip for you!"

No matter how the nurse and Shane tried to persuade him, Orlando ignored them.

The moment Viola entered, she saw this strange scene.

She teased, "Wow, I'm afraid that tomorrow's headline will be 'Former CEO of the Caffrey Group Suffocates Himself to Avoid the Drip!'"

When Shane saw Viola, he respectfully addressed her, "Ms. Zumthor."

Viola nodded and walked to Orlando's bedside.

Before Viola could say anything else, Orlando suddenly reached out a hand and grabbed her wrist.

Orlando poked his head out of the quilt. Because of the fever, his dark eyes were misty. He lost his overbearing and cold vibe. Instead, he looked fragile.

He stared at Viola's face several times to confirm that he got the right person.

From now on, he would never make it wrong.

"Viola, you're finally here. I didn't see you when I woke up. I miss you..."

Because of the fever, his voice sounded muffled. His tone was cute, sounding like a baby.

The nurse and Shane were speechless.

What happened? Ten minutes ago, he was so irritable.

All of a sudden, he became so tame?

Viola was shocked at Orlando's sweet words. "Did you burn your brain? Since it's already broken, why not throw it

away?"

Orlando was speechless.

His mood for the fragile show vanished right away.

“Viola, I want to talk to you alone.”

Viola thought about it and didn't refuse. When she looked at the nurse, she said, “Let the nurse get the drip on you first. Otherwise, there's nothing we need to talk about.”

Orlando said in a low, muffled voice, “Alright.”

The nurse immediately stepped forward, Orlando was clutching Viola's wrist tightly, so the nurse couldn't inject the

needle.

Viola also noticed it and frowned, “Let go, so the nurse can get you the injection!”

Orlando didn't say anything. He decisively took out his other hand from under the quilt. His right hand was still tightly gripping Viola's wrist.

In the basement, he was tortured by that drug. His head got so dizzy.

Then the door of the underground room opened, and the light shone in what he wanted was to seize tightly the woman he missed, but no matter how hard he tried, he could never touch her.

That was torturing and depressing

Now that he was awake and had finally got her, he would never let go!

As Orlando was thinking, he felt someone forcefully pushing his hand away.

It was Viola.

The nurse had already given him the injection, Viola asked everyone to go out.

Orlando grabbed her wrist so hard that she got a bruise Viola frowned and said, "You are hurting me. I won't leave until you finish what you've got to say. But if you keep grabbing my wrist, I will leave now."

Orlando hesitated and finally let go of her hand under Viola's cold gaze.

Viola sat down on the chair by the bed and went straight to the point. Her tone was calm. "Orlando, you are proud, but I don't understand why you agreed to sign the agreement. Was it really just to repay the debt? Is it worth it to make yourself so miserable and humiliated?"

Orlando raised his eyes and looked at her.

"When you were in love with me, you gave everything to me, but I didn't cherish it. Now, I finally know my heart. When I went through what you went through, I finally knew how upset you were."

Orlando paused, his eyes full of sincerity. "Viola, I know I always trashed you. I have said many things to hurt you. From now on, you can do whatever you want to me if you're happy. You can scold me. I promise I won't say a word. Give me one last chance, okay?"

Scolding him?

Does he really lose his mind and like to be scolded?

Viola's face was cold. For the first time, she spoke her mind to him. "After we had the divorce, I thought that we would be strangers in the future. But your mother, your sister, and your beloved fiancée won't let me go. For Anaya, you sent Lawson to kill me. Why do you think I should give you a chance? Give the Caffrey family a chance?"

"Wait, what did you say?" Orlando was surprised at what Viola said.

I sent Lawson to kill her?

When did that happen?

Viola ignored his question and continued.

"Now, you are just my servant. When the one-year agreement is due, I will let you go. We will be even. We will go our separate ways."

We will be even?

Orlando's eyes lit up with joy. "You mean that after one year, we can forget what happened, and I can start over with

you?"

Get BONUS

Viola sneered.

"I really don't know why you always act, as if you love me so much. Listen, on that morning when we got the divorce certificate, you already ran out of your chances. Now you try to show me your love. Don't you think it is ridiculous?!"

After that, Viola got up and turned to leave.

"Don't go!"

Orlando was so anxious that he rushed over. Because he was too weak, and also because of inertia, he fell on the

ground.

His knee hit the ground with a thud. It was painful.

Orlando was in so much pain that his face was wrinkled and he couldn't speak. It took a few seconds for him to raise his face again.

"I was blind back then. You stayed in Caffrey's house for three years and married me for three years. I didn't know you were the girl who saved me at Pinewood Street. That was my fault. It's okay if you can't forgive me. But you just said that I let Lawson kill you. I swear I didn't!"

Viola sneered. Recently, Orlando had been acting in front of her. This time, his show was the longest and it was the fakest one.

"I didn't think too much when I saved you. If I knew that the boy in the car would be you, I might have stabbed him instead of saving him. So you don't have to take it to heart at all."

After Viola finished speaking, she mercilessly got off Orlando's hand.

Before she left, she threatened him, "Behave yourself. If you refuse to take the fluids again, you will bear the consequences!"

Just as Viola left, a man dressed as a doctor walked into the ward.

At that moment, Orlando was sitting on the ground and the needle in his hand had been removed. The man quickly went forward to help Orlando.

"Mr. Caffrey, it's me!"

The man took off his mask It was Todd.

The moment Orlando saw Todd, his expression became extremely cold and vicious. "Go and check on Lawson! Even if he is in prison, hang him up and whip him to death!"