

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 133

Richard thought, this...

Did Orlando guess it? Or did Whitney betray me?

Richard staggered back two steps.

After steadying his mind, he laughed and revealed his teeth, playing dumb. "Orlando, what do you mean? I don't understand."

Orlando's expression was cold, and he ignored Richard.

Seeing that Orlando did not speak, Richard glanced at the bodyguards behind Viola. All of them had cold faces and looked fierce as if they wanted to kill people.

Richard was afraid that they would hurt his wife and daughter, so he turned to Lexie and gave her a look. "Ariella hasn't washed up yet, right? Hurry up and take her upstairs to wash up. Don't be too rude in front of the honored guest."

"Alright. Ariella, let's go." Lexie understood and turned to pull her daughter,

Without waiting for them to go up the stairs, Viola's four bodyguards quickly came up to block them.

Jimmy and Tyler stood at the head of the stairs while Toby and Vincent blocked the door.

"What are you doing? You are too arrogant. This is my home."

Richard was so angry that his face was red.

Ariella was a little scared and shrank into Lexie's arms.

"If you don't explain everything clearly today, no one will be able to leave."

Viola smiled and picked up the coffee on the table to take a sip.

She was calm and cold, causing Richard and his family to be at a loss. –

Richard sighed. His expression was slightly complicated and then he said, "Here is the thing when I knew that Whitney was a servant at the old house, I went to see her. I don't know where she got those two packs of medicine. She told me about her plan and asked me to help her. I didn't agree and even persuaded her..."

He paused as if he had understood something. "Could it be that she really did it?"

"Did anything happen to you, Viola? I heard that the medicine was very strong. It's all my fault. I should persuade her again." Richard sighed while feeling regret.

Richard's words not only disassociated himself from the matter but also drew the relationship between the two sides

closer.

Viola frowned slightly. "In the future, please address me as Ms. Zumthor."

After she finished speaking, she looked at Orlando, who was standing next to her, with a faint smile. "Richard said that Whitney took the initiative to do it, but Whitney said that it was he who instigated it. Who do you think I should believe?"

Orlando glared at Richard with a cold smile. "Richard, a man cannot put all the blame on a woman once something happens."

Hearing this, Richard felt embarrassed.

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Viola smiled "The te the gift t

he top to w mody Rihard, open it to take a look."

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When Lerie heard that it was a gift, she smiled and said, "Me Zumthor, yon are too polite. There is no need to bring

Lexie walled forward and saw that the black gold box on the coffee table was exquisitely made. She thought that the things inside were not bad,

With curiosity, Lexie opened the box, but she was confused when she saw the thing inside

Thirty small bottles inside the box were half the size of a fist, arranged neatly.

Lexie randomly picked one and opened it. It was transparent water that smelled strange.

"What is this?"

Jimmy replied, "This was Ms. Zumthor prepared for you. Each of you can pick a bottle and drink it every day."

Richard didn't understand what tricks Viola was playing. He also walked forward and smelled it. Then his expression changed and he hurriedly took the bottle in Lexie's hand and put it back.

"Are these all philters?"

Viola held her chin and smiled brightly.

"No. Except for no poison, there are laxatives, itching drugs, and so on. Out of the thirty bottles, five are syrup. The probability for you to drink syrup is still much easier than winning the lottery, right?"

"You, you, you..."

Richard and his wife were shocked by her words, unable to say a word for a long time.

Ariella also understood and was afraid. "Dad, I don't want to drink! I don't want to drink this kind of thing..."

The family of three hugged each other, shivering in fear.

"You are so ruthless! It doesn't matter that you don't care that we were relatives in the past. But it is none of my business. ..."

Viola raised her hand and interrupted Richard's quibbling, "We all know this thing. Besides, I did this not just because of this matter."

"Did I offend you in the past?" Richard asked in confusion.

“In the past, you helped Whitney slander me in front of Orlando’s grandpa. I didn’t forget, and you probably didn’t forget either, right? In addition, you slapped Orlando, and this time you drugged the philters to me, so this is what

you deserved.”

Orlando, who was standing beside Viola, heard the words and felt a sudden sweetness in his heart.

He thought. she still remembered that Richard hit me and helped me get revenge. Does this mean that she still loves

me?

Richard also heard that Viola said that he had hit Orlando before. “Orlando is a child of our family. As an elder, why can’t I slap him? You even included this in, you have gone too far!”

Viola said, “He is my servant now. Only my people can hit him. The people of the Caffrey family can’t.”

Orlando thought, Viola said only her people can hit me, but not just her...

So Russell was also included.

Thinking of it, Orlando was instantly unhappy.

Richard was speechless.

He thought, even if I am killed, I won’t drink a bottle of the medicine every day.

“Anyway, I won’t admit the word you said, and I definitely won’t drink this medicine!”

Hearing this, Viola laughed.

“I didn’t come here today to discuss it with you.” As she finished speaking, she glanced at Jimmy.

Jimmy immediately placed a stack of photocopies in front of the three of them. “Look, there is Mrs. Caffrey’s confession here. You asked someone to buy the evidence of the philters in the black market, as well as the timeline of the entire incident. Do you want to be caught by the police and convicted, or accept Ms. Zumthor’s gift?”

The expressions of the three changed.

Richard was so shocked that he couldn’t even speak He thought, how did she know everything in such a short time?

I gave hush money to the black market!

Lexie said, “Richard, you can’t go to jail! You are the backbone of the family. If you go to jail, what should Ariella and do?”

Ariella also said, “Yes, Dad, you can’t go to jail! Once you have a criminal record, I will feel humiliated in front of my rich friends in the future. No rich people will be willing to marry me, Dad!”

Richard was in a dilemma and looked at his wife and daughter with red eyes. “But I feel bad to let you drink that kind of tormenting thing every day!”

Lexie and Ariella looked at each other. "Why should we drink the medicine? This is your fault. Can't you drink three bottles at once?"

Hearing this, Richard was speechless.