

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 135

Viola frowned slightly. She felt that it sounded like Orlando was teasing her,

She snorted and retorted, "I don't remember if you could do it in the past, but now I guess..."

Orlando's face immediately turned pale. He understood what Viola meant. Because of the special medicine injected, he was not as strong as before.

But as a man, how could Orlando give it up in that aspect?

Without any hesitation, Orlando directly replied, "Do you want to try it now? Let's see if I can do it."

"You are risking your neck!"

Viola was very angry. She glared at Orlando and pinched his left cheek hard,

"Ouch, it hurts..."

Orlando's face was distorted, but he didn't dare to dodge. He could only cry out in pain.

Viola angrily let go of her hand,

The left side of his face even turned red. Clearly, Orlando felt so painful and almost shed tears. But he did not dare to rub it in front of Viola, and he was like a punching bag.

Although Viola knew that Orlando was acting on purpose, she felt much better, and her anger also faded after seeing he was miserable.

“Get out of the car and start the first day of your promise. I’m going back to Angle Group.”

“Alright.”

Orlando first got the dust off his trousers and sat back in the seat. After tidying up his collar, he opened the car door and got off with a cold expression.

Seeing Orlando change his expression easily, Viola felt that it was a pity that he wasn’t an actor.

Viola called and told Toby and Shane to follow him, and then she went straight to Angle Group.

Time always passed quickly when Viola was working hard.

It was almost time to get off work. Viola was just about to call Lucille to ask about the situation of Sky Project.

Before she could dial the number, Viola received a call from Lucille.

Lucille was very emotional.

“Boss, I don’t know what moves Mr. Caffrey made. It’s only been a day, yet the Sky Project there returns to normal. The construction team is very harmonious. Amazing!”

Viola frowned. “You’ve only known him for a day, and you’ve already called him Mr. Caffrey?”

“Ah? No! Boss, I will always be at your service. I’ll always be loyal to you until I’m dead...”

Viola was speechless. “That’s enough. I don’t need a glib tongue.”

Lucille chuckled.

Viola became serious and said, “Continue to work with him. You have to personally check all his decisions. Give him power on the surface, you will be the master behind. Also, you have to learn more about how he handles problems.”

Chapter 135 He’s Just a Punching Bag

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“Yes, boss.”

After ending the call, Viola continued to arrange Sherlyn’s schedule.

Since Sherlyn was in the limelight, aside from the team’s performances, Viola also got her some brand endorsements.

As this was Sherlyn’s first commercial shoot, Viola was afraid that she would have stage fright, so she had to keep an

eye on it tonight.

But tonight, Viola planned to get off work half an hour earlier and go back to check Orlando’s housework.

Viola had told Rayna to deal with the other artists. After thinking about it, Viola felt that it would be good to trouble Russell to take a look.

Russell received Viola’s call and was very surprised. “Viola, you want me to watch a new artist shooting a commercial? Am I that unimportant in your heart?”

“Russell, you’re wrong. Sherlyn is an artist that I’m currently prioritizing. Only you can show how much the company values her. In other words, I also value you.”

Russell knew that Viola was just trying to comfort him, but hearing his precious sister say that she valued him the most, Russell still felt warm.

“What a glib tongue! Fine, I’ll do that for you.”

“Thank you, Russell.”

After handling everything at hand, Viola drove back to the Bay Villa.

As soon as she entered the garden, Viola called out Vincent and Shane. “When did Orlando return?”

“Mr. Caffrey arrived home an hour ago. After he came back, he never stopped working.”

Viola thought about it and then asked, “What about the day?”

“It’s normal during the day. We’ve always been by his side.”

Would Orlando really not do anything?

Viola didn’t quite believe it.

However, it was only the first day. If Orlando wanted to gain her trust, he would at least behave himself for a few days.

As she thought about it, Viola pushed open the door.

Orlando heard the noise and came out of the kitchen. After making sure that it was Viola, he was shocked, “Are you... so early today?”

“Can’t 1?” Viola raised her eyebrows.

"Of course, you can."

Orlando stepped forward, took out her slippers from the shoe cabinet, and handed them to her feet.
"Welcome home."

Viola could notice that Orlando was slightly panting. The collar of his white shirt was soaked with sweat. Obviously, Orlando had been so busy during the hour before she arrived home.

"Have you finished dinner?"

"Not yet... Can you give me another twenty minutes?"

Viola knew that Orlando hadn't been idle since he came back today. Viola didn't want to make things difficult for him on

purpose. She thereby said to him and went upstairs.

In the evening, the Washington prison

After the prisoners had their meal, they had half an hour of free time

The guy with the highest prestige in prison had a visit tonight, and Lawson planned to quietly take a shower while he

was away.

There were not many people bathing at this time. The moment Lawton took off his shirt, he was covered by a white cloth from behind and dragged to the commet

Although Lawson was strong, he could not handle the attacks from behind, and he was taken down.

Lawson hummed a little, and it was too late when he noticed the knockout drugs on the cloth. Then he fainted.

When Lawson woke up again, he was in a completely different place.

It was a shabby and dim hut.

Clearly, Lawson had been taken out of prison.

Lawson struggled and found that his hands were tied tightly by ropes. He was hanging upside down on the beam of the hut, and he managed to keep steady.

It was quite tiring. Because his hands were tied, and soon Lawson would be exhausted.

There was a squeak

The door of the hut opened. After seeing the people who came in, Lawson was shocked.

“Todd, Nolan, you guys...”

Todd ignored Lawson, while Nolan walked up and punched him. “You’re a traitor! Anaya is a bastard! How could you help her frame Mr. Caffrey in front of Ms. Zumthor? Lawson, are you stupid?”

At the mention of Anaya, Lawson was a little emotional. "You can't curse her like that. What did she do wrong? It was all Viola's fault. Mr. Caffrey and you were fooled by that bitch!"

Nolan was pissed off.

Wasn't it said that it was easy for girls to become stupid in a relationship? Why did Lawson become so silly?

"You are so stupid! You've been with Mr. Caffrey for so many years, but you're very silly."

Nolan stomped his feet in anger, while Lawson was stubborn and could not stand them cursing Anaya.

Todd sighed. "He can't listen now. It's a waste of time if you say more. Didn't he think Anaya was very good? Show him the evidence!"

Originally, Lawson was very confident, but it was not until Nolan took out the evidence to accuse Anaya...