

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 141

Orlando keenly noticed that he was sighing “Jimmy, what’s wrong with you?”

“I’m fine.” Jimmy hesitated for two seconds and said, “Mr. Caffrey, you can go in by yourself. I won’t go in.”

“Okay.”

Without any delay, Orlando went upstairs.

As soon as he opened the door, he sensed the pressure in the room, which was even worse than the rain outside.

Subconsciously, he held his breath. When he raised his eyes, he met a pair of cold and murderous eyes.

“Viola, it’s already eight o’clock in the evening. Are you hungry? Is it because there is too much pressure in the company recently? What’s bothering you?”

His tone was very gentle. Maybe she wouldn’t know.

With a fake smile on her face, Viola waved at him and said, “Come closer.”

Orlando walked over obediently and stood in front of her.

Without waiting for him to squat down, Viola grabbed his white shirt and pulled it away, exposing the bandage around his waist.

Orlando was shocked. "Viola, you..."

Viola didn't listen to him at all. She pulled the thick bandage around him and tore it with all her strength.

There was no new injury except a long scar on his waist.

She sneered, "You were injured yesterday, and now your wound has a scab? Are you born with the ability to heal yourself!"

She found it out.

Orlando's heart skipped a beat.

What a bad idea Todd had! Orlando had told Todd that he couldn't hide it from Viola for long.

Viola once said that she hated deception the most. This time, he did what she hated the most and was caught!

All of a sudden, his knees sank and he knelt at Viola's feet. In a flattering and pitiful tone, he said, "Viola, I'm sorry. I didn't mean to lie to you..."

In the past, Viola knew that he was pretending, but she didn't want to expose him.

When she saw him today, she only felt disgusted, and the anger in her heart almost burned her sanity.

She calmed down and asked coldly, "You lied to me with your waist injury just to get that person away?"

Orlando was stunned.

As expected, she knew so soon that he had taken away Stanley...

“You know everything...”

Since he had been caught, Orlando didn't intend to hide anything. “I'm sorry. I just don't think that person deserves

you.”

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So easy for him to admit it?

He admitted that he had been lying to her these days.

“What do you mean?” Clenching her fists, Viola suppressed the anger in her heart and sneered, “Orlando, you're so funny. Do you want to say that I can't teach that person a lesson? So you have to do that. You hide that person somewhere I can never see?”

Orlando felt her words were strange.

But he couldn't tell exactly what was strange, because he did have this intention.

Noticing that he was silent, Viola suppressed her anger and asked, "Where is the person?"

Orlando still kept silent.

Orlando asked Todd to take Stanley to the outbound ship. He had no idea where Todd took Stanley.

He shook his head honestly

He thought he was telling the truth, but Viola didn't think so.

The silence was a resistance!

For the last time, Viola was patient. She looked down at the man who was kneeling straight at her feet and said, "Orlando, you know me well. I don't care how much you have hidden and your power outside. But as long as you stay in this villa, you are my servant. You should listen to me. Even the disobedient pet will be punished, not to mention you. What do you think?"

She raised her chin, and her eyes seemed to be really looking at a disobedient pet.

"I'll ask you again. Where is the person?"

Orlando looked up at her.

Noticing her cold eyes, he suddenly felt extremely unhappy.

Did she mean that she would punish him for what happened to Stanley?

So, did she really like Stanley?

Orlando felt a sharp pain in his heart.

“I don’t know!” He looked at her with his red eyes and said seriously, “You like that person so much. You want to punish me for that person? I just sent that person away. I didn’t hurt that person!”

Viola laughed.

It was the first time that she had seen such a shameless person. Why did he continue to lie to her?

“Orlando, you like that person, don’t you? How could you hurt that person? Don’t you feel sick after acting in front of me for so long?”

What the hell?

Orlando was so confused.

How could he fall in love with Stanley? He wasn’t crazy!

“I only like women! And this woman in front of me. I like you! What I have done these days is all sincere. Can’t you understand?”

He knelt down and looked up at Viola, but when he shouted out that, he didn’t seem to be weaker than Viola at all.

Viola couldn’t help but admire his insistence on lying

She didn't have the patience to listen to him anymore. She stood up and walked to the window

It was still raining heavily outside the window. The sound of rain hitting the eaves and slates was very loud

It was as noisy as the man in the room

she narrowed her eyes, and the anger in her heart could no longer be suppressed. "The rain is so beautiful tonight. Since you don't want to tell me, go to the garden and kneel and enjoy the rain when you want to tell the truth, you can

Get up again"

"What?"

Orlando's breath paused. As soon as he knelt in the garden, all the bodyguards would see him

Was she trampling on his dignity for Stanley?

Viola looked humbly at the window which was split by raindrops. "Do you remember that Whitney wronged me for stealing jewelry! Although Alisha paid the debt, she knelt for less than half an hour. The time she knelt was too short, so you kneel and make up time for her."

Orlando had always felt guilty about this matter.

"Okay."

He held his knees and stood up. "But I knelt because I owe you and the Caffrey family owes you, so I will give it back to you. I don't think I did anything wrong. Even if I do it again, I will still send that person away."

This completely made Viola furious.

She shouted, "Get out! Kneel!"

Orlando straightened his back and walked out resolutely.

Viola stood by the window and looked at him.

Orlando walked to the window of the garden where she was and knelt on the bluestone without hesitation. His suit was not messy, and his face was filled with determination.

The rain was accompanied by the cold wind, which drenched him. Every time the rain fell on his shoulder and head, he felt as if he was whipped hard,

He tried hard to raise his head and looked at the window on the third floor. His long curly eyelashes were covered with water drops, which blurred his sight.

Viola was standing at the window with the light on.

Because of the light, Orlando could not see her face, but he could keenly feel that she was also looking at him. However, her eyes were so cold that they were even colder than the winter rain.

If he accepted her punishment, could this matter be done in the future?

Could they still go back to that kind of peaceful days as before last night?

Orlando knelt idly, lost in various fancies and conjectures.

The pain in his knees was piercing, and his two legs began to be a little stiff not long after. Orlando's shoulders

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Get Boyfus

unconsciously lowered and his waist loosened a little.

The slate was not smooth, and his knees were like on tens of thousands of steel needles.

It suddenly occurred to him that Viola had knelt like this in the Caffrey's house before.

Did she feel helpless and aggrieved too at that time?