

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 147

Someone relorted, "The Callis family has already publicly severed their relationship with her. She is no longer a Callis

lady,

"Bul isn't she sentenced to jail? Why is she here?"

"Why is she so ugly now? Look at her wrinkles! She looks ten years older..."

Anaya was rendered speechless.

Feeling the gaze of the crowd, Anaya trembled with helplessness.

She looked around everyone, trying to find the inost familiar person among them.

"Orlando! I want Orlando! My Orlando..."

Outside the crowd, Jaylin looked in that direction curiously.

"Orlando, there are so many people there. Let's go and have a look."

Before Orlando could say anything, she walked over, pushed through the crowd, and kindly left a seat for Orlando.

"Ah, Orlando, isn't this Ms. Callis?"

Hearing the name, Orlando frowned with a cold face.

He squinted his eyes and walked over.

When Anaya saw him, she became extremely excited. "Orlando! I finally see you. You don't know how hard I have been these days. In order to see you, I have suffered a lot every day..."

Her voice was a little hoarse and she cried sadly.

But her face was covered with bruises, and her eyes were red. She looked pitiful and horrible.

While sobbing, she moved to Orlando's feet excitedly and reached out to grab his trousers.

Orlando's face changed slightly and he took a big step back almost subconsciously.

Jason, who was tasting red wine in the main banquet hall, vaguely heard the sound in the back hall and pulled Viola over to join the fun.

As soon as he arrived, he saw Anaya climbing up to Orlando.

Orlando pulled a long face and kept retreating as if he was avoiding a devil. His back bumped into Viola, who was walking towards him.

Viola quickly held his waist and sneered, "Want to say that I hurt you?"

Orlando didn't feel embarrassed. His face was a little pale. He bent down and rubbed his legs.

“Viola, my knees hurt... I want to go back to the villa.”

He frowned tightly. When he turned around to look at her, he quickly restrained the anger in his eyes and changed into an aggrieved face.

Viola didn't want to expose his lie. She casually glanced at Anaya, who was stunned by his words on the ground.

A teasing smile curved her lips.

“No way. It's your private affair. You should deal with it by yourself.”

As soon as she finished speaking, she pushed him hard to Anaya.

Then she crossed her arms and watched them, with a careless coldness in her eyes,

Viola had been looking for Anaya for such a long time. She never expected that Anaya would appear at the charity party in the hotel

She wondered what would happen next.

On the ground, Anaya was reaching out her hand to Orlando with a pitiful look. “Orlando...”

Orlando stopped in time. When he looked down at her, there was only coldness and disgust in his eyes. He scolded in a low voice, “Stop there. Don't get close”

Irritated by his cold eyes, Anaya began to cry

“Orlando, don’t you know me? I’m your Anaya, your fiancée! Do you know how much I’ve suffered because of you when I was set up and put into jail by that bitch Viola?”

Orlando’s eyes were even colder. “When I left Washington, my mother canceled the engagement. Now you have nothing to do with me.”

If it weren’t for the fact that he was watched by so many people, Orlando would be even crueler to Anaya.

She took Viola’s merit and tried to kill Viola several times. Now someone suddenly brought her here, to damage the relationship between him and Viola.

“Damn it!”

Jason cursed and whispered in Viola’s ear.

“Viola, listen to him. This is a jerk! When he loves someone, he’s willing to die for that person. When he doesn’t love someone, he’s so cruel. Fortunately, you divorced him!”

Pursing her lips, Viola didn’t say anything.

Her once clear eyes were now staring at Orlando not far away, who was deathly silent.

“Orlando! How can you do this to me? i love you so much...”

Anaya, who had been full of hope, was taken out of prison. Now seeing his cold face, she felt her despair and unwillingness almost reach the peak

Orlando's face remained unchanged.

In front of the crowd's whispering eyes, he said loudly, "Anaya, I'll tell you for the last time, the one I love is always Viola. No matter if it was in the past, now and from now on, it's her. Since you're sentenced, you should stay in prison and confess your sins!"

As he spoke, he took out his phone and called Todd.

However, he didn't know he completely aroused Anaya's emotions.

She covered her head and screamed hysterically. Her voice was sharp and terrible.

"I love you. What crime do I have committed? It's all this bitch's fault. She stole you! If it weren't for her, you would

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have been with me long ago. How could so many things have happened? She put me in prison. I won't let her go. I'm

going to kill her!"

She glared at Viola with her scarlet eyes. Suddenly, her eyes were filled with killing intent. She took out the knife she had prepared from her sleeve and quickly rushed toward Viola.

“I’m going to kill you! Bitch! Go to hell!”

Viola looked at the crazy woman who was getting closer and closer, without moving a bit, and her eyes were calm.

Jason and Orlando stood in front of Viola quickly, followed by Jimmy, Tyler, Toby, and Vincent who rushed into the banquet hall.

Before Anaya could touch Viola’s clothes, she was controlled by several bodyguards.

She could only shout through the air, “Bitch, you wait! I will not let you go even if I die! Do you think only I hate you? There are too many people in the world who want to punish you! Even if I can’t kill you, you will be killed by others! I will wait for that day!”

Viola narrowed her sharp eyes at her words.

It seemed that Anaya knew something.

Jimmy turned to Viola and asked, “Ms. Zumthor, what should we do?”

“Evacuate the crowd and let the party continue. As for Anaya, take her away!”

Hearing that she was about to be taken away, Anaya struggled desperately. “Bitch, it’s all your fault that I end up like this. You want to take me back and continue to torture me. I won’t leave! I won’t leave even if I die!”

Seeing that Viola's bodyguards were tall and strong and difficult to deal with, Jaylin quickly said, "Viola, she is an escaped prisoner. No matter what, she should be handed over to the police. You can't take her away, let alone torture

her!"

Someone added, "That's right. We have laws. Your men are not the police. Why do you take her away?"

"Yes, you can't take her away. Call the police immediately and ask the police to come!"

The crowd was a mess. They not only didn't want to leave but also got more people.

Viola looked around the crowd and finally fixed her eyes on Jaylin's arrogant face.

TOL

To prepare for today's thing, do they especially find people to lead the public opinion?

That is interesting.