

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 148

Jimmy and Tyler couldn't move because of the crowd. They didn't dare to push people because they didn't want to hurt them.

Moreover, this group of people was not ordinary people, but prominent young MC or ladies in the upper class.

Jaylin took the opportunity to wink at Anaya.

Anaya understood what she meant. When the bodyguards' attention was focused on the crowd, she quickly broke free from the bodyguards and ran out of the crowd.

The bodyguards' faces changed dramatically. When they were about to chase after her, they were intercepted by the crowd.

Vincent was pissed off. "Are you blind? Even if you don't agree with Ms. Zumthor to take her away, you shouldn't let Anaya, an escaped prisoner, go!"

Jaylin smiled. "There's no need for you to chase her. I've already informed the police. I guess that she won't get far away and the police will deal with her. So Ms. Zumthor's dogs, you can have a rest."

Dogs?

Vincent and the others were so angry that they gritted their teeth. But since Viola didn't say anything, they didn't talk back

Viola pressed her lips tightly and her face was gloomy.

Seeing her expression, Orlando called her in a low voice, "Viola."

She answered and looked up at him coldly.

"She is your woman. This matter..."

Before she could finish her words, Orlando interrupted, "She is not my woman!"

Viola didn't change her face and continued, "Anyway, I'll leave this matter to Mr. Caffrey. When it's settled, you can

go back to the villa."

Knowing that she was still angry, Orlando tried to pull her wrist to beg for mercy but was interrupted by Todd who came in a hurry

"Mr. Caffrey. I'm sorry. I'm late."

Orlando's face darkened.

Trying to resist the urge to turn around and beat Todd up, he calmly ordered, "Anaya ran away to a remote bamboo road behind. She hasn't recovered yet. She can't run far. Go and catch her."

"Yes."

Todd replied and immediately ran in the direction Orlando said.

Orlando tried to calm down and tried to pull Viola's wrist again, but Viola dodged quietly.

Viola looked at Jimmy and Tyler and said, "Evacuate the crowd and let the party continue."

Since Anaya had run away, the crowd quickly dispersed.

Viola didn't approach Jaylin until the crowd was almost gone.

Get but

Her beautiful eyes were cold, sharp, and wanton.

When she looked into Jaylin's eyes, she said with a lani smile, "Ms. Haworili. given our previous grudge, I only planned to let the Haworili family go bankrupt. If you believe yourself, I can keep you alive. But if you collude with anyone who wants to make trouble and I find out, you may not be able to afford the price."

Jaylin was startled by the warning look in her eyes.

After a few seconds, Jaylin finally came to her senses and replied with a smile, "Ms. Zumthor, don't worry. No one is sure who will win at last!"

Viola also smiled, "I'll wait."

After saying that, she left the charity party with Jimmy's bodyguards and Jason without looking back

Orlando, who was left alone, wanted to catch up with them but was stopped by Jaylin.

“Orlando, the party is not over yet. Why are you in such a hurry to leave? Can you accompany me for a while?”

Orlando cast her an angry look.

“Fuck off!”

After saying that coldly, he immediately chased out of the hotel.

Viola just got into the car and was about to close the door.

Orlando grabbed the car door quickly. “Viola, please don’t!”

“What are you doing?”

Orlando took a look at the car first. Jimmy was driving, while Tyler was in the passenger seat. Toby and Vincent were not in the car. They might have gone to send Jason back to Barnett’s place.

Viola sat in the back row alone.

He held the car door tightly and said in a soft voice, afraid that if he raised his voice a little, it would make her angry.

“Viola, I also want to go back to the villa. Can you move a little?”

As soon as Viola got into the car, she sat on the right side and the left side was empty.

In the dim light on the roadside, Orlando's eyes were glimmering. When he stared at her, he was cautious and expectant.

Viola cast a cold glance at him and answered without hesitation, "No.

"Who brought you here? Let that person take you back, or walk back yourself."

Her tone was as cold as ice.

Since he didn't agree to terminate the contract, Viola didn't show him a nice look. Tonight, she was just as strange as the night he knelt in the rain.

Orlando's eyes darkened and lowered slightly as if he was enduring a great grievance.

Viola, I came here with Jaylin for a reason. Can you listen to my explanation?"

Víqla withdrew her eyes and didn't look at him at all. She just said, "I'll keep the villa's door open for you until 11 o'clock. If you don't come back in time, go to sleep on the street. Let go of me."

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Orlando's eyes turned red.

What a heartless woman!

How can she be so cruel to me?

He was so depressed that he felt a pain in his chest. He could only reluctantly let go of the car door.

As soon as he let go of her, the door was slammed shut, and then the car sped away.

It emitted exhaust gas on Orlando's face.

He choked and coughed twice. He stood alone and watched the car disappear in the night.

"Mr. Caffrey!"

Todd came over.

"What's the matter?" Orlando asked unhappily.

Todd lowered his head with a long face. "I'm sorry, Mr. Caffrey. I didn't catch up with Anaya. By the time I got there, she had completely disappeared, as if she had been taken away by someone in advance."

"Check the footage."

Lowering his head, Todd said, "The road in the bamboo forest of the hotel garden can't be caught by the camera, and several cameras that can capture the entrance and exit have been damaged in advance. I'm sorry..."

Orlando didn't intend to blame him too much. "It's not your fault. From Anaya's appearance to her stabbing Viola with a knife and to her final escape, they were all planned. I just don't understand why the person behind did this."

As soon as he finished speaking, his phone rang.

Seeing it was Jaylin, he hesitated for a while and finally answered it.

“Orlando, you haven’t left yet, right? The party is not over yet. You’re my date. You can’t leave me alone, right?”

Orlando didn’t want to talk to her at all.

When he was about to hang up the phone, Jaylin added, “Does Orlando want to know where Anaya is?”

He narrowed his cold eyes,

“You know that?”

Jaylin snickered, “I not only know that but also can take you there. You also have a lot of doubts about Anaya. Why don’t you solve these puzzles yourself?”

Orlando pursed his lips and narrowed his eyes. “What do you want?”

“I hope that you can accompany me to finish this banquet. It’s only the last five minutes. Orlando, can you satisfy me with such a small request?”

Jaylin smiled and continued, “I’ll take you to see Anaya as soon as the party is over. What do you think?”

Orlando didn’t reply immediately.

He looked at his watch and found that there was still half an hour left before 11 o'clock...

“Okay, where are you?”