

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 155

As Viola put on her slippers, she observed Orlando.

She took off her coat and handed it to him.

Orlando was stunned for a second. His long eyelashes were curly when he looked down, and his handsome face was

pale.

He obediently took the coat Viola handed over and helped her hang it on the coat rack

He never took the initiative to say a word, completely unlike him, who was usually attentive.

Viola's face became gloomy.

Orlando didn't notice it and turned to look at the clock on the wall of the living room.

It was close to noon.

He prepared to cook in the kitchen.

Viola sat down on the sofa in a domineering manner, her red lips slightly raised, and when she opened her mouth, her tone was cold and indifferent.

“Come here.”

Orlando’s broad back stiffened, and he obediently walked to her, standing still.

She did not raise her head, her expression a little cold. “I remember someone saying that he would not make me look up at him.”

Orlando stood still and felt a little awkward because he found that she was still very cold to him.

Orlando thought, Russell really did not tell her that it was me who saved her. Is that so?

Does it mean that she wanted to settle the score of me and Jaylin going to the charity party together as soon as she came back today?

Originally, Orlando had thought that he would be able to make up for it, but he suddenly felt so stuffy that he couldn’t breathe

“Huh?”

It was a rather dignified voice with the delicate and soft voice of a woman.

Viola was getting impatient.

Orlando Was stunned for IWO Seconds. He slowly crouched down in front of her feet with one knee on the ground. He still looked down, and his eyelashes Trembled slightly.

Viola felt that his mood was very strange. She was more curious. She gently looked at him with her fingertips, forcing him to raise his face,

The four eyes met.

Orlando's eyes were slightly red, and there was grievance and weakness he could not hide in his eyes.

It looked like he was being bullied by her, and his expression was sickly and extremely innocent.

Viola frowned even deeper.

Get Bot

She hadn't even asked anything, yet he was already feeling wronged.

"What have you been doing these two days? Mr. McGraw seems to have said that you were not allowed to go out. Why have you not done any housework these two days?"

Orlando pursed his thin lips tightly and it was clear his heart was being crushed by someone. It hurt so much that he couldn't breathe.

"Are you mute?" Viola raised his chin a little higher.

"Take care of myself."

Orlando said briefly, his voice low and hoarse, but his tone carried a trace of grievance.

Viola chuckled.

“What happened to your throat? Were you sick?”

“I had a fever.”

Viola wondered, he stayed in the villa and did not go out. Moreover, it has rained these past two days. How could he have a fever?

But his face is pale and sickly. It seems that he had been seriously sick

Viola had a guess in her heart.

“Get up. There’s a sofa in front of you. Go sit down,” she said, releasing her grip on his chin.

Orlando did not stand on ceremony. He got up and sat on a small sofa on the side.

He didn’t have much strength left in his body. After squatting for a while, he felt his legs begin to numb and his head was still a little dizzy.

If he squatted a little longer, he was afraid he would not be able to hold on,

Viola raised her hand and elegantly poured herself a glass of water before continuing to ask, “What happened to Vincent’s injuries? Who did it?”

Orlando looked at her drinking water, and his Adam’s apple rolled slightly. He looked calm as he lied, “I was lying in my room for two days. I don’t know. Maybe he fell.”

Viola knew no one was telling the truth.

“What did you do at the charity party that day?” Viola didn’t want to continue asking about this matter.

Orlando had just opened his mouth, but before he could speak, Viola stared at him and reminded him, “I want to hear the truth.”

“I took Jaylin’s car and went to the outskirts to see Anaya...”

Orlando swallowed and stole a glance at Viola’s expression. Seeing that she was still calm, he continued.

“Jaylin was only carrying out the matter at the party. She has someone behind her. This person’s schemes are thorough. He has basically planned every move he makes. Jaylin said that she wanted to join hands with me, but at the same time, she had planned to kill me if I refused. Eh-hem...”

He spoke too much, and he felt uncomfortable in his throat.

Viola handed him a cup and asked him to pour himself some water. She stared at him with a meaningful gaze. “You

even told me about joining hands. Aren’t you afraid that I will be suspicious of you and suspect that you deliberately reveal it to me?

“You want to listen to the truth, so I will not hide it from you.” As for whether she believed it or not, it was not something he could decide.

“Really?”

Viola curved her lips slightly. She rested her chin on one hand and rested her hand on her knee. She tilted her head to look at him with a sly smile.

“Then I want to know about Vincent’s injury. Tell me the truth.”

Orlando thought for a moment and opened his thin lips slightly. “He offended me, so I asked Todd to beat him.”

Todd?

Viola frowned and vaguely felt that Orlando was hiding something.

But speaking of this, Viola sorted out the order and roughly guessed it.

It was probably related to Russell.

But she decided to forget about it for the time being.

Whether Jaylin was the executor or the planner, Viola wouldn’t feel happy if she didn’t settle the score.

Viola got up and gently adjusted her red velvet skirt. “Since you hurt my people, then let your people work for me today. I want to go to the Haworth’s home to collect the debt!”

At the end of her sentence, her starry eyes shone, and her delicate little face was cold and arrogant.

Orlando looked at the glimmer in her eyes, stunned.

By the time he came back to his senses, Viola had already taken the black coat from the coat rack and was ready to

leave.

He hurriedly followed and contacted Todd, bringing along Nolan and a few of his men to work for her.

When everyone arrived, Viola took a look and felt that it was not enough.

Orlando explained, "Viola, they all have risked their lives and fought many times. They are good at fighting. Moreover, against the trash bodyguards of the Haworth's home, only Todd is enough."

But Viola didn't think so.

She wanted Jaylin to experience being surrounded by many people.

But Jimmy and Tyler were still lying in the hospital. Toby and Vincent seemed to have been injured.

She called Lucille and said, "Call some people from the organization with skills. I'm going to light!"

Orlando listened from the side and keenly heard something

Soon, Viola gathered fifty people. Including Orlando's people and herself, there were a total of fifty-eight people.

As they walked, the ground trembled.

That scene was a little scary.

Viola was very satisfied and was about to leave when someone grabbed her wrist.

Orlando stared at her with a depressed look on his face and complained in a hoarse voice, "Won't you bring me along when you fight?"

Viola blinked her starry eyes and gently patted his pale lace. "Be good. You're sick. You can't do it."

Viola just cared about him, but her words were misunderstood.

In front of so many people, Orlando was cubarrassed

Orlando had a solemn expression on his lace as herited his tecili

He said, "I can!"

The Haworth's villa.

The bodyguards at the door were bored when they suddenly sounded imposing and well-trained footsteps. Even the cup on the table was shaking.

They turned their heads in surprise and bewilderment.

There was a woman in a coat and a red dress, domineering and enchanting, with beautiful features.

Behind her, there was a large group of tall and strong men who aggressively walked over from 165 feet away.

She was obviously much shorter than the men behind her, but her aura was not suppressed at all. She was like a high and mighty queen, bringing her knights with her.

“Damn it!”

The bodyguards were frightened. “Hurry up and inform Ms. Haworth!”