

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 157

The shameful memories were evoked.

Jaylin glared at Viola, her face contorted with hatred.

“How would I know where they are? Even if I knew, I wouldn’t tell you! I am waiting for them to kill you!”

“Aren’t you going to say it?”

Viola’s voice was soft, but her eyes were cold.

“Then let’s start to settle the score.”

After thinking for a while, Viola put the dagger away from Jaylin’s chin, slowly moving to her right shoulder bone. “That day my car exploded, and the fragments of the car accidentally hurt my shoulder. Let’s start from here.”

Jaylin was so scared that her face turned pale. Her eyes were filled with fear as she shook her head desperately. “No! This has nothing to do with me! It happened because you were careless... Ah!”

A scream cut through the sky.

Viola raised her dagger, cold and ruthless.

Jaylin was in so much pain that her entire body was trembling and she was drenched in cold sweat. Blood oozed out from her shoulders and dyed her white dress red with blood.

“Just wait! You slut! I won’t let you off!” Jaylin glared at Viola, unwilling to give up.

“You still have the strength to scold? It doesn’t seem to hurt too much.”

“I’ll give you one last chance. Where are the people behind you and Anaya?” Viola said as she moved the dagger to her Snow-white arm.

Jaylin bit the corner of her lips and Viola acted as if she was about to attack

Jaylin quickly shouted, “I don’t know. I really don’t know! He didn’t tell me who he was. He would only let me know every time he took action. Anaya is also with him. I really don’t know!”

Viola stared at Jaylin for a while before putting away her dagger and sitting back down on the recliner.

Jaylin thought that Viola had let go of her.

Before Jaylin could heave a sigh of relief, she saw Viola hand the dagger to ‘Todd. Her tone was flat but ruthless. “That day, I was stabbed in my arm. I don’t know how many stabs Jimmy and Tyler got. See what you can do. Just don’t kill

her.”

Todd was stunned by what Viola said. He happily took the dagger and said, “Alright. I’ll handle it. Don’t worry.”

“Don’t do that... Ah!”

Shrill cries rang out.

Standing next to Jaylin, Karissa was so sad that she burst into tears.

Viola just watched quietly and was in a good mood.

She reached out to take the peeled orange from Orlando, but her wrist was suddenly held. She turned her head to look Orlando took a handkerchief and half-squatted beside her. He was gently wiping her fingers.

Noticing her gaze, Orlando explained in a low and hoarse voice.

Get Hopes

“It’s stained with some blood. It’s dirty.”

Viola didn’t say anything as she enjoyed Luis Allentive service.

When Viola finished the last orange, Todd also finished his

With wounds all over her body, Jaylin was soaked in blood and her hair was wet with sweat. She was pulled down, embarrassed and miserable. She collapsed on the spot because of the pain

Todd was very lucky. Especially vulnerable parts of her body but were not fatal but could make her want to die because of the pain. At first glance, it seemed that Jaylin was badly injured. In fact, those were minor injuries

Viola couldn't help but look at Todd again.

Viola thought Todd would show mercy to Jaylin, but she didn't expect him to be a ruthless person.

At the thought of this, Viola gave Orlando a meaningful glance but did not say anything.

She got up and adjusted her dress, asking her people to let Karissa go.

As soon as Karissa got her freedom, she rushed to Jaylin and cried,

Viola warned her. "This time, it's just debt for the charity party. You have kept my 1-5 billion dollars in the Haworth Group for a long time. Do you want to bring it yourself or do you want me to do it myself?"

Karissa didn't say anything. She glared at Viola angrily.

Viola didn't really want her to give an answer, so she ordered her people to leave. When she reached the door, she remembered that her car had exploded.

Thus, Viola ordered her people to smash all of the Haworth family's luxury cars and take away the small orange tree in the backyard

The oranges were delicious. She liked them very much.

The servants of the Haworth family were so frightened by her behavior that they immediately forgot about Javlin who fainted in front of the villa.

“Just wait! I will sue you until you die! I will make you stay in prison for the rest of your life!”

When Viola walked out of Haworth’s house, Karissa’s angry roar came from behind.

Viola acted as if she had not heard anything and left without looking back.

It was almost winter, and Viola lazily felt the fall sunlight on the street. It was not warm, but she still felt refreshed.

The mission was completed, and the people of Dark Bell were arranged to sit back to their respective places.

There was still a long period of time in the afternoon. Viola asked Ford and Nolan to send Orlando back to the villa, while she went to Angle Group.

After leisurely dealing with work, she pointed out work half an hour in advance and went to find Russell.

Russell already knew about what Viola did in the Haworth’s house in the afternoon. He felt amused and helpless. He handed her a cup of coffee.

“Viola, Karissa has been in charge of the Haworth family for so many years. She is well-connected in Washington. She definitely won’t let this matter go. You have to make preparations early.”

“I was afraid she wouldn’t look for trouble with me,” Viola said nonchalantly as she took the coffee.

Get open

Hearing what she said, Russell knew that Viola must have a plan. He rubbed her head with relief.

However, he was held down by Viola with a serious expression,

Russell was stunned. "What's wrong? You just went to the Hawthorn's house to settle the score. Shouldn't you be in a

good mood?

"Russell..."

Viola hesitated for a moment before looking up at Russell. "Did Orlando go to the Crane Bridge on the night of the charity party? Did he jump into the river to save me?"

Russell's expression instantly became solemn and serious.

He frowned and said in a deep voice, "He is really up to no good. Even if he didn't come, I could still save you. He actually used this matter to ask for credit in front of you."

Viola sighed. She put down her cup, got up, and walked to the door. "He didn't say anything. I guessed,"

Looking at the untouched coffee on the table, Russell had a complicated expression on his face. No one knew what he was thinking.

After walking out of the house, Viola went back to Bay Villa,

As soon as she opened the door, the delicious smell greeted her.

Viola expressionlessly took off her windbreaker and hung it on the hallstand.

Orlando, who was in the kitchen, heard the noise and hurriedly came out to greet her.

Before he got close, he saw that Viola was holding a document in her hand,

The last time Viola asked him to sign the termination of the employment contract was still fresh in his memory. His intuition told him that it was definitely not a good thing. The original joy in his heart was replaced by complexity. Orlando turned around and wanted to go upstairs to his room.

“Stop!”

Viola stopped him coldly.

Orlando stopped

Her tone was so cold. It was definitely not a good thing!

Orlando did not look back. Instead, he reached out to hold the railing weakly and coughed lightly. “I’m dizzy. I’ll sleep for a while.”

“What’s the point of pretending to be sick and hiding?”

Viola was still standing at the door, staring at his broad back from afar. "Come here and sign. I won't say it a third time." Her tone became a bit more serious.

Orlando bit his lips and turned back, his dark eyes staring back at Viola without showing any weakness.

"I won't sign it. I won't say it for the third time either!"

Viola tightened her grip on the document as she approached Orlando and said seriously, "I don't like owing favors. You saved me this time, and I owe you a favor. Your signature is the best result."

With that, Viola handed the document to him.

G# Bogaus –

Orlando didn't pick it up. He lowered his eyes and looked at it. The words "Termination of the Employment Contract" on the document were like a knife that pierced his heart and made it so painful that he almost couldn't breathe.

Viola remained expressionless as she continued, "This is also the last order you have to obey me as my servant."