

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 160

Brian had just received a forced order from his superior. But why was Jerry here at this time?

Among all the Bureaus of Investigation, there were only two people who were more powerful than Jerry in the entire United States. One of them was Bobby, and the other one was the mysterious boss of the National Bureau of Investigation.

However, no one had ever seen the true face of that mysterious boss. Even his true identity and background were mysterious. It was said that he had gone on a mission many years ago, and there had been no news of him since then.

Brian collected his thoughts and put on a fawning expression. He bowed slightly to Jerry. "Mr. Felton, why did you come to Washington? You should let your subordinates inform us in advance. In that case, the Washington Police Department would be able to prepare early. Please, have a seat."

But Jerry ignored Brian.

The heater in the interrogation room was on. The temperature inside was higher than outside. Jerry took off his coat and handed it to his subordinate. Then, he walked steadily towards Viola.

At this time, Viola finally noticed Jerry.

Jerry's evil and handsome face gradually matched Viola's childhood memories.

Viola was stunned, and her expression was a little complicated.

She called out softly, "Jerry?"

Jerry responded with a smile. His deep and azure eyes were focused on Viola.

Karissa and Jaylin were dumbfounded.

Orlando was shocked.

Orlando felt like he would spit out a mouthful of blood in the next moment.

Originally, Orlando was worried that Viola would fall for Jerry's face. But it turned out that the two had known each other since long ago.

And Viola even called Jerry so intimately...

Orlando bit his lower lip, not saying a word.

Jerry walked to Viola, and his eyes were gentle. He raised his hand to touch Viola's face, and Viola didn't avoid it.

Seeing this scene, Orlando subconsciously reached out and grabbed Viola's arm, shifting her attention to himself.

"What's wrong?"

Viola was confused.

Suddenly, Orlando's eyes misted, and his eyebrows were slightly furrowed. His pale and handsome face was full of grievance.

"Viola, I'm not feeling good... It hurts..." As Orlando spoke, he even coughed twice.

At this time, Viola noticed the deep red mark on Orlando's lower lip. Seeing the wretched look on Orlando's face, Viola felt that Orlando was not pretending

"Where does it hurt?" Viola asked.

Orlando was stunned and raised his wrists without thinking

"My wrists hurt..."

Under the handcuffs, Orlando's wrists were already covered with deep red blood marks. They were also swollen, and looking bad.

However, Viola didn't feel worried. Instead, her expression instantly turned cold.

Viola thought, and this bastard forget that I'm also carrying electronic handcuffs? He did intentionally!

It was Orlando's trick again!

Viola did not say anything. Her red lips were tightly pursed as she stared at Orlando.

Jerry reacted first and looked at Brian coldly. "Who taught you to use handcuffs on them so quickly?"

Brian was so frightened that his face turned pale. He said without much confidence, "Mr. Felion, they are both suspects, so_"

"Uncuft then," Jerry emphasized.

"Yes. OK OK"

Brian could only order other policemen to get the key.

A minute later, Viola and Orlando got tree.

Orlando naturally pulled Viola's hand and gently rubbed her wrist.

The red mark on Viola's wrist was already very taint, and it soon disappeared.

Due to Orlando's earlier actions, Viola retracted her hand in annoyance. Her gaze was languid as she looked forward. She did not look at Jerry either. The emotions in Viola's eyes were a little complicated, and no one knew what she was thinking

Jerry sal in Brian's seat and looked down at the information about the case.

Alter a while, Jerry sneered

"With the evidence ihai you have gathered now, it is not enough to accuse them of committing the crime. But you actually want to lock them up in the cell. Do you still want your job or not?"

Brian faced his superior's orders and the temptation of promotion. Meanwhile, he was also facing a blow from Jerry.

At that moment, Brian was in a dilemma and could only sell out his superior. He said, "Mr. Felton, it's not my fault. I wanted to release them, but neither Mrs. Haworth nor my boss agreed. I'm a minor official, and I can only obey orders. But now that you're here, you can make the decision."

Now, Karissa could tell that Jerry was here to help Viola

With Jerry around, Viola and Orlando probably wouldn't even be sent into the cell, let alone a prison sentence.

Karissa was unwilling to accept this result, and she complained in a low voice, "I've heard of your name, Mr. Felton. But this case doesn't seem to be under the jurisdiction of the Secret Bureau of Investigation. It's fine if you're here to assist, but it's not appropriate for you to interfere with Captain Townsend's decision, right?"

Jerry did not speak. Instead, Brian scolded, "Shut up! In front of Mr. Felton, the local police are nothing! As long as Mr. Felton wants to interfere, everyone here has to listen to him and obey his orders at any time."

Karissa's face was gloomy.

Jaylin, who had been wrapped up like a "mummy", was also quite unwilling to accept this result.

Viola propped up her chin, and her beautiful eyes were still languid. It looked like she was an outsider who was watching the show here.

For a moment, the atmosphere in the interrogation room became quiet and even a little strange.

The silence lasted for two minutes.

Then, Orlando's disdainful chuckle sounded.

Jerry frowned. When he looked at Orlando, his eyes narrowed. Jerry asked Orlando coldly, "What are you laughing, at?"