

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 163

Orlando clutched his chest tightly, feeling bad.

Todd's words hurt him badly!

"You've become more and more unruly lately. You act as you please without my orders. And it sounds like you think highly of Jerry?"

Orlando's tone was filled with hostility. He pushed Todd away and walked forward weakly.

Todd was so scared that he quickly slapped his mouth a few times in annoyance,

It was all his fault. He had never been in a relationship before and did not know how to comfort

people when they were down. Todd hurriedly ran forward and continued to support Orlando,

"Mr. Caffrey, don't get me wrong. I came with Toby here because I was worried about you. And how can I think highly of Mr. Felton, no, Jerry? You are always the best in my eyes, Mr. Caffrey."

Todd whispered to Orlando's ears, "You think Viola was bullying you? But you know what, women will only want to touch a man when she loves him. She treats you so differently from others. Maybe one day you will win her heart!"

Finally, Todd said something that was reasonable and quite pleasant to hear.

Orlando felt much better.

Todd giggled with a stupid smile on his face and glanced at the pinch mark on Orlando's cheek before he said, "Still, Ms. Zumthor is... She's really tough on you."

Orlando rubbed his face and still felt a little bit of pain.

When he thought about how Viola and Jerry had gone to eat together, he wondered what they would talk about. He was still unhappy. His face quickly darkened.

"Send two men with them. I want to know what they will talk about."

"Mr. Caffrey, please give me a break! No matter what, Jerry is the boss of the Secret Bureau of Investigation. He has first-class anti-eavesdrop and anti-stalking skills."

Orlando did not show any expressions.

Todd muttered, "If we are blown, Ms. Zumthor will find out. How are you going to give her an explanation? Aren't you afraid that she will misunderstand you again? Why don't you just go back to the villa and wait for her?"

Todd sighed quietly.

Orlando thought about it and finally compromised, asking, "Is there anyone who has more

experience with that?"

Todd thought about it seriously.

“It seems that only Taven has dated a girl before, but he is not in Washington. He is in Salt Lake City now.”

“Taven?”

Orlando was stunned and frowned. “He is the youngest amongst you guys. How could he fall in love first?”

Todd chuckled

“Mr. Caffrey, you don’t know that. Taven is the youngest, but he is very popular because he knows how to communicate with women. I heard that many girls are fascinated by him.”

Orlando was silent for a moment, and his eyes narrowed slightly. “When he is done with his tasks, tell him to meet me in Washington alone.”

“Yes, Mr. Caffrey.”

Jerry took Viola to a French restaurant with pretty good decoration.

He was very gentlemanly and helped Viola pull out the chair and order the dishes for her.

Viola still looked calm as she elegantly drank some water.

Jerry stared at her, his blue eyes lit up, "I remember that you prefer a quiet environment when you have meals. I also remember your favorite taste. If there is anything you think is not good enough,

just tell me."

"It's perfect," Viola nodded.

Jerry softened his voice and continued, "Viola, ever since I was slotted into the Secret Bureau of

Investigation by my family, it has been seven years since we last met. This time, I happened to

come to Washington. Russell told me that you were in the police station, so I immediately rushed

over. It's so great to meet you again. I..." Jerry paused, he wanted to say "I miss you so much", but

he didn't.

Viola looked up at him, and a memory of being sealed in her head was aroused again.

“Yes, Mr. Felton,” she said with a smile. “You spent seven years reaching the position of the head of the Secret Bureau of Investigation. Now, look at you, you are still standing so firmly. Congratulations.”

Jerry paled.

She called him Mr. Felton again.

Not Jerry.

“Viola, are you trying to keep a distance from me?”

Viola still smiled faintly. “No kidding, Mr. Felton. We’ve never been familiar with each other.”

Jerry’s pupils contracted, and he subconsciously tried to grab her hand, but Viola noticed his moves and withdrew her hands.

“You don’t even want me to touch you now? I know that you have a grudge against me about what happened back then, but how old was I back then? I didn’t have a choice...”

“Mr. Felton.”

Viola interrupted him, “If you asked me out today just to talk about this, then there’s no need to ask me out for this meal.”

“Alright, let’s not talk about this.”

Jerry instantly shut his mouth.

The waiter served the dishes on the table, relieving the tension between the two of them.

Apart from the sound of knives and forks, it was very quiet.

Until Jerry broke the ice again, "I plan to stay in Washington for a while longer this time. I heard from Russell that you have been investigating recently. Don't worry. I will help you."

"Sure."

Viola did not even try to pretend.

Since Jerry was willing to help, she had no reason to refuse him,

Seeing that she agreed so quickly, Jerry was very happy.

His blue eyes were very enchanting when he smiled.

As he elegantly cut off a piece of steak, he casually asked, "I also heard that the man I saw today is your ex-husband. You signed a contract with him and made him your servant, right?"

"Yes."

Jerry hesitated for a moment before asking, "Do you still have any feelings for him..."

"This is my business." Viola looked up at him and said coldly.

“Okay, I won’t ask. Anyway, I will not let anyone bully you since I’m here.”

Something complicated Mashed across Mola’s eyes. She looked down at the half steak on her plate and smiled, “People are changeable creatures. We haven’t seen each other for seven years and you said that you still remember my taste. But you don’t know that my taste has already changed long

ago. Do you understand what I mean?”

Jerry’s face stiffened.

How could he not widerstand what she meant? He was just unwilling to believe it

They had only missed seven years, and now they were reunited, right?

Vioia ate casually and continued, “But you haven’t changed. In the past, you were overbearing and always made decisions for me. You are still the same today. But I’m no longer the little stupid girl who always follows behind you.”

“Don’t you want me to make decisions for you? Isn’t it good to have a strong man to rely on? I will

spoil you and give you everything you want. Isn’t it a goal that many girls in the world pursue?”

Viola only smiled and did not refute.

Perhaps there were a lot of girls who wanted this.

However, Viola had always disdained being a nightingale in a man's cage. She preferred to be a queen.

As for men, as long as she had money, she might have an interest in keeping a few to be her caged birds.

It was a bland and tasteless meal for Viola.

When she came out of the restaurant, the weather outside had changed. The wind was strong and cold.

Jerry took off his coat and prepared to put it on her.

"No need, I'm not cold," Viola refused.

Jerry curved his lips into a smile. He still draped the dark green coat over her shoulders.

Viola furrowed her brows slightly, not happy.

It seemed that he still didn't understand what she had said to him just now.

She was about to speak again when Warren suddenly came over and whispered in her ear.



“Miss, Mr. Russell asked me to come to you. You were right. In the past few days, three groups of killers have been sent to kill the released killers. One of them died while escaping, and the other was saved by us. He said he wanted to see you.”