

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 164

Viola turned around and was about to leave with Warren when she was stopped by Jerry.

“Viola, do you need me to come with you?”

“No need for that you should have your own business to attend in Washington, so I’ll be leaving

first,” Viola said without even thinking about it for a moment.

But soon, she remembered that she was still wearing Terry’s coat, so she took it off and went back to

give it back to him.

“It’s getting chilly. Take it,” Jerry said and gazed at her gently.

Viola handed it to Jerry’s subordinates behind him. But they all shook their heads in fear, not daring,

to take it

Viola was annoyed and put the coat on the flower bed at the entrance of the restaurant. She did not look back and left with Warren.

Jerry looked in the direction where she left and then looked at the coat that she had casually placed

on the flower bed. His eyebrows were furrowed.

He seemed to have thought of something, and his face darkened. He instructed his men, "Send two

people to keep an eye on Orlando Caffrey. If he has any movement, I want to know immediately. Be careful. The guy beside him is not simple either. Also, investigate his identity."

"Yes, Mr. Felton. I'll get it done right away."

His subordinate picked up the coat on the flower bed and was about to put it on him.

But Jerry growled with a fierce look in his eyes.

"How dare you take it back! It gets dirty! Throw it away!"

Viola arrived at Russell's villa. The killer was settled into the private doctor's room where Anaya

had been treated

Opening the door and entering, Viola saw the injured man lying on the bed for a drip.

Seeing Viola, he sat up gently.

Viola sat down on a chair not far and smiled. "I didn't expect that out of forty people, the one who

survived was you. That day, you were the only one who answered my question. You have the most

soft–heart and the toughest will. Why do you want to see me?”

The man thought for a moment and looked at her sincerely. “I thought that the organization would

Glans

let me go if I didn’t say anything. I didn’t expect them to be so ruthless. I know that you sent people

to save me a few times. I can tell you all the information I know.”

“Really?”

Viola was bewildered. Did he figure it out so quickly!

She asked, “How much do you want?”

The man shook his head. “I don’t want money. They won’t let me go. I’m weak. They will kill me sooner or later. But I don’t want to die yet.”

“So you want my protection?”

The man stared into her eyes and smiled, “I always like to talk to smart people. In exchange, I want

to be your bodyguard. You have many capable men around you. Only in this way can I survive.”

He really wanted to work for her?

Viola frowned and slightly raised her slender neck, which made her look cold and noble.

“I won’t recruit my man so easily. Tell me what you know first. If all the things you know are something trifle, then I’m sorry.”

The man looked at her face and was a little obsessed.

Viola was so stunning and ruthless. She was not a simple woman.

If he could see her every day, he would feel that it was worth it to give her his life.

The man came back to his senses and began to explain.

“When the person who hired us to kill you talked to our boss, I was right beside him. It was a tall man. He is probably 6 feet and 2.8 in height. He looked very gloomy and powerful...”

The man tried to recall, “He wore sunglasses that day, but I noticed that there was a thumb-sized black birthmark on his temple. While talking, I vaguely heard him mention his master. That guy should probably know all the inside story of this matter.”

Viola narrowed her eyes.

Black birthmark? His master?

“In addition to the birthmark, do you remember his face shape, lip shape, and his general

appearance?”

The man nodded. “Yes, but I don’t know how to paint it down.”

Viola waved at Warren.

Chapter 164 She Names it Casually

2/4

Chet tiomu

o

Warren came in with a sketchbook and drew a man’s face with the man’s description.

Viola looked carefully and confirmed that she didn’t know him.

“Other than this, is there anything else you can tell me?”

The man pondered for a moment, “Yes, I remember our contact point the day before your accident...”

Although there weren’t many things he remembered, at least they were useful information.

Viola got up and approached him. She bent down slightly to observe the man's face. "Although your face is injured and your skin is a little dark, you are not bad-looking. From today onwards, you are Nell McGraw."

"What?"

The man was stunned. "But I have a name..."

Viola chuckled and said casually. "I don't need to know your name. I won't remember it even if I know it. So, Nell McGraw is your code name. It's your name when you worked for me as my bodyguard."

Nell McGraw was stunned.

So this was how her bodyguards were named?

It was so casual.

Viola said, "When you recover, come to me. Do you understand?"

"Yes."

After dealing with Nell, Viola came out of the private doctor's room.

Russell was in the living room downstairs and waited for her with a solemn expression. "Viola, he has been working for them. Aren't you afraid that he is pretending to be weak to lower your guard?"

Viola sat down on the sofa next to him and smiled lazily: "So what? I'll test him at some time. Even

if he is a spy, isn't it better to keep him by my side to find out what's the next move on the other side?"

Russell was silent.

Although it sounded reasonable and logical, didn't she feel that doing this was putting herself in danger?

Russell sighed. Viola handed him the sketchbook with the portrait of a man. "Bobby knows more about the mercenaries in the McGraw family. Russell, tell him to check if we have this man's file."

Chapter 164 She Names It Casually

Get Bonus

Russell took it over.

"Sure."

In the evening, Bay Villa.

Orlando was preparing dinner in the kitchen when he suddenly heard a familiar voice. It was Todd.

He walked out of the kitchen. As soon as he opened the door, he saw that lodd was swaggering in the garden and walking towards luim.

Toby went out with Viola. But Vincent was still in the villa.

“Mr. Caffrey, don’t get me wrong. I didn’t attack anyone this time. I just walked in,” said Todd who noticed Orlando’s cold gaze.

Orlando chuckled, “You beat him up last time. How did you two become so close so quickly?”

Todd considered himself a social queen, and he giggled.

But then, his smile froze. He suddenly keenly sensed that Orlando’s words were not right!

“Mr. Caffrey, I am not gay. What are you talking about?”

Orlando changed the topic. “Tell me what you got.”

Todd looked more serious as he approached Orlando and whispered, “You sent Nolan to follow Anaya. Nolan messaged us that Anaya had been transferred to two places over the past few days. After she was transferred to the last spot, they didn’t move her out again. During that time, no one came to visit her. It seems like... They have given up on Anaya.”

How is it possible for them to give up Anaya so quickly?

“Since we found her location and there was no one with her...”

Orlando paused and looked down at his watch. There were still forty minutes before Viola got off work.
“Let’s go and take a look.”