

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 165

They quickly went out.

Orlando was so tired that he fell asleep on the way to the suburbs.

He didn't sleep well and had a very strange dream.

In the dream, he was in a small room, empty and simple.

Bang!

Suddenly there was a deafening gunshot from outside the door.

He felt a sharp pain in his heart. He looked down and found that his heart was penetrated by bullets.

He was covered by blood instantly.

The pain spread from his heart to his limbs and bones,

He turned back in shock

In the dim light, Viola stood by the door and aimed her gun at him coldly.

Her expression was deathly cold and her starry eyes showed cruelty.

Why...

His eyes were red. He wanted to get closer so that he could see her clearly and figure out what had happened.

With a few steps, his vision suddenly blurred. His eyes were bloodshot. In the end, he failed to see

Viola clearly.

“Mr.Caffrey? Mr. Caffrey!”

Todd’s voice woke Orlando up.

“Mr. Caffrey, we are here. There is a lane ahead. We have to walk in order not to be found by Anaya.”

Orlando blinked his eyes and subconsciously looked down at his heart.

Under a suit and shirt, it was beating vigorously.

But the pain in his dream was too real

Orlando couldn’t tell which one was the real world,

Viola’s cruel expression flashed before his eyes. His heart suddenly throbbed with pain.

Todd felt that something was wrong with Orlando because his face was very pale. Todd touched

Chapter 165 He's a Canary I Keep

Det er

o

Orlando's forehead to feel his temperature.

Orlando did not have a fever.

"Mr. Caffrey, what's wrong? Are you feeling unwell? Mr. Caffrey!"

Todd's constant voice woke Orlando up from his strange nightmares.

The color was back in Orlando's cheeks. He got out of the car with his long legs. "I'm fine, let's go."

As soon as Orlando left Bay Villa for the suburbs, Jerry received a message.

Knowing Orlando's movements, Jerry narrowed his azure eyes. "What is he going to the suburbs for?"

The person who came to deliver the message replied with his head lowered, "They seem to meet a woman."

A woman?

The corners of Jerry's mouth curved up slightly. He remembered that Orlando had deliberately attracted Viola at the police station and tried to be as cute as possible.

Orlando's eyes were so affectionate, as if he could only have Viola in his eyes.

But now Orlando went to meet another woman behind Viola's back.

That was interesting.

"Go and find out who he wants to meet. Besides, figure out what's happening ASAP."

"Yes, sir."

Then Jerry stood up and went to Angle Group.

At that time, Viola was tidying up the table in the CEO's office. She was ready to get off work.

She had announced that she was the president of Angle Group. Thus, she asked Russell to tidy up the office. Now Russell went to Washington to handle the affairs of his company.

After she tidied up, Rayna knocked on the door and walked in.

"Ms. Zumthor, a Mr. Felton in military uniform wants to see you."

What was Jerry doing here?

“Let him in.”

“Okay,” Rayna answered.

Can Bonun

After taking two steps, Rayna turned to look at Viola and said in a low voice, “This Mr. Felton is good-looking Ms. Zumthor, you are really great!”

With a thumbs-up, Rayna looked at Viola in adoration,

Viola wore a poker face. She waved her hand gently, indicating Rayna to leave

Viola sat on the small sofa when Jerry came in. She politely poured him a cup of tea.

“I was just about to get off work. What’s the matter?”

Jerry took the cup with a smile. He took a sip and said, “Nothing serious. I’m just curious about why you rejected me directly at noon. Could it be because of that manservant in your villa?”

Viola poured herself a cup of tea with a serious expression. “It’s because I know that you and I are of a kind, so it’s destined to be impossible.”

As she knew, Jerry was a neat freak, overbearing and possessive,

But Viola had no idea how strong Jerry was.

“So, it has nothing to do with your manservant?”

Viola thought about it.

If she wanted Jerry to give up on her, she had to find an uncontrollable excuse.

“Not exactly. As you can see, he is a beautiful canary I keep in the villa.”

Jerry asked with a frown, “Am I not as handsome as him?”

Viola didn’t reply. She picked up her cup and drank it all in one gulp.

Jerry thought of something. He said with a bigger smile, “It seems that you don’t know your canary very well. I wonder what he’s doing behind your back.”

“What do you mean?”

Jerry stood up and straightened the collar of his military uniform nobly.

“Well, let’s go and see what he is doing.”

In a house in the suburbs.

The sun was bending in the west. The wooden door creaked open.

Todd was secretly guarding outside, Orlando slowly stepped into the house with the sun on his back.

Anaya was sitting on the small bed staring blankly. When she heard the sound and saw Orlando, she

Chapter 165 He's a Canary I keep

3/4

instantly burst into tears.

She struggled to get out of bed. Because she was too anxious, she fell to the ground and stumbled toward Orlando

"Orlando! It's all my fault, Orlando! I shouldn't have believed Jaylin that day and shouldn't have allowed her bodyguards to kill you! I'm still in deep love with you. Now they abandon me here to rot. Only you can save me!"

Orlando looked at her with a straight face. He looked down at her with his back straight.

"I'm not here to save you. But if you can tell me everything you know, I can send you back to prison. I won't allow them to bully you again. You can live the rest of your life peacefully."

When Anaya heard his words, tears rolled down her cheeks.

"Orlando, you are so heartless! Not to mention that I once saved you, we are still childhood

sweethearts. How can you send me back to hell!"

Orlando still kept his poker face.” Prison is the best place for you to stay. It is also an exchange for your confession. Isn’t it better to live than to die?”

Anaya’s face was full of tears.

She never thought that she would end up like this. If she hadn’t been back home and hadn’t struggled to marry Orlando, would she have been living leisurely overseas?

The more she thought about it, the more upset she became. She cried bitterly.

Orlando stood there quietly without any hint of pity in his eyes.

Outside the cabin.

Jerry asked his men to lure Todd away.

Then, he stood outside with Viola to observe what was happening in the cabin.

Jerry said with an evil smile, “Viola, how capable your canary is! He not only found his lover back, but also is dating her in the suburbs. What a two-faced man! You can’t keep such a small pet.”