

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 166

Viola pursed her lips. She stared at Orlando's back without a word.

Jerry followed her gaze and looked into the cabin. He narrowed his azure eyes and the corners of his mouth curled into an evil smile.

"Viola, why don't we play an interesting game?"

"What?"

Viola turned to look at him. His expression caused a bad premonition in her heart.

Jerry didn't answer and gently raised his hand.

His men got it and quickly approached the cabin.

Inside the room.

Anaya cried so hard. She was in deep regret.

"Orlando, I neither want to die here nor be sent back to prison. Can you help me? What do you want to know? I will tell you everything I know. As long as you can give me a sum of money, let me live without worry, and send me abroad, I promise that I will never disturb you and never return to the United States!"

Orlando was silent for a moment. Then he said in a cold tone, "That depends on how much you know and whether it's worth the money?"

"Okay, I will tell you everything you want to know!"

With her hands on the ground, she shakily stood up. At that moment, she heard a "whoosh" sound,

which was extremely soft.

Then she felt a slight pain in her neck. She subconsciously reached out to touch her neck. There was

a foreign object.

She took it off her neck. It was a needle thinner than a pinkie.

Anaya was in a fog

Orlando saw the empty needle in her hand with a frown. He turned to look out the window and a

figure slashed by quickly.

"Todd."

He shouted. But there was no response.

Anaya's face gradually turned numb. Her eyes were bloodshot. It seemed that her pain lasted for two seconds. Chapter 166 A Cruel Game

Then, she raised her scarlet eyes and glared at Orlando with hatred. "Do you really think I'll tell you? Daydream! If I can't live happily, you won't have a good time with Viola, the bitch! I'll kill you first and then take her to accompany you!"

She had a ferocious expression and let out an ear-piercing scream. She gritted her teeth and pounced toward Orlando at an extremely fast speed.

Anaya was like a beast with strong killing intent in her eyes, as if she wanted to tear him apart on the spot.

Orlando keenly dodged to the side so that Anaya failed to touch him.

It was quite chaotic.

Viola glared at Jerry when she saw Anaya's state.

"What did you do?"

Jerry said with a smile, "We have developed a new special medicine. It can enhance the evil in people's hearts. Those being drugged will become wild beasts. Their force will be highly enhanced. They want blood and are eager to tear others apart. If they can't vent their anger in time, their hearts will burst and they will die."

“This medicine has only been tested on animals. Anaya is a fugitive. Even if she is sent back to prison, what awaits her is a living hell. It would be better to use her as an experiment. It will be a worthy death.”

Viola stared at him in disbelief.

It had been seven years since they last met. Jerry was far more ruthless and vicious than she had imagined

He looked so handsome, but his soul was distorted.

What exactly had he experienced in the past seven years?

“It’s unreasonable. I don’t know who you are anymore

Jerry stared at Viola with an indifferent expression. Strong possessiveness was shown in his azure eyes.

He smiled and took out a revolver from his back. He quickly loaded a bullet and handed it to Viola.

“What do you mean?” Viola lowered her head and looked at him with a serious expression.

“Viola, judging from the physical strength of your canary, his defense won’t last for five minutes. You can choose to look on coldly. He will be tortured to death in a bloody way. This is also his

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Get Bows

punishment.”

He paused and continued, “Or you can use this revolver with only one bullet to kill the woman inside Or, you can kill your disobedient Canary with your own hands and give him a quick death.

How about that?”

Viola was shocked. She stared at him in disbelief

“You are crazy!”

Jerry cracked a smile. He said, “They are nobody but a fugitive and your manservant. It’s just a pet. Get a new one if it’s naughty.”

Viola gritted her teeth and looked at him coldly, “That’s my man. It’s not up to you to decide.”

“Of course. It’s your choice,” he said with an innocent look. At the same time, he moved the

revolver an inch closer to her

Viola glanced at the situation in all seriousness, Orlando was still dodging. He was determined not

to let Anaya touch him

Todd was lured away by Jerry's men, Orlando was left alone. He could escape nowhere if this situation continued.

"I don't like all the choices!" Viola furrowed her brows.

As soon as she finished these words, she was ready to rush inside. Jerry quickly grabbed her arm and blocked her way.

With a fierce look in her eyes, she slapped Jerry on her face.

Jerry did not dodge but endured her anger. He still smiled and said, "You can hit me, but I won't let you in. Those being drugged will go crazy. There are too many uncontrollable factors. I can't put you in danger, so you can only shoot with a run."

Viola stared at him and said angrily, "I don't know how to use it."

"You know. I taught you how to use a gun. Come on, let me see if your marksmanship is slipping."

"Don't hesitate. Your little pet can't hold any longer," Jerry said as he handed her the revolver.

Viola was shocked. She hurriedly looked into the cabin.

Apparently, Orlando's strength was running out. His speed became much slower,

However, Anaya seemed to take stimulants, excited and bloodthirsty,

Orlando looked around to see if there were any suitable tools. He found a bowl on a wooden table.

He rushed over and slammed the bowl heavily against the corner of the table.

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It was torn apart.

As he was doing this, Anaya screamed and rushed toward him. Her speed was shockingly fast.

Orlando dodged by instinct. He was physically tired and became a little slower, so Anaya's nails cut

his suit jacket.

Orlando lowered his head to look at his broken jacket. A look of disgust flashed in his eyes. He immediately took it off and threw it at Anaya's face.

Anaya's killing intent became stronger. It seemed she failed to vent her pain. She tore the suit he had thrown over and pounced on him again.

Orlando was forced to retreat. All of a sudden, there was a loud sound. The door was kicked open.

He turned around and saw Viola.

She furrowed her brows in all seriousness. She held a revolver and aimed it at him coldly,

This scene cut Orlando deeply.

The nightmare he had in the car was still vivid. He didn't expect it to be true.

"Viola, don't..."

He called out softly in a trembling voice with a hint of pleading.

However, Viola's hand, which was holding the gun, did not move. Suddenly, her eyes became fierce. She decisively pulled the trigger.

Orlando wore a smile full of self-mockery. He stood there and closed his eyes as if he had accepted his fate.

Bang...

It was a deafening noise.

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