

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 170

Jerry couldn't take it any longer.

He suppressed his irritation and said in a soft tone.

"Viola, I can do it too. I'm better looking than him. Am I not more likable to you?"

Viola lifted Orlando's chin again and looked at his facial features carefully

"You are good-looking, but he is handsome. It is different."

Jerry's features were soft and delicate, and his eyes were especially beautiful. He was prettier than the prettiest woman.

Orlando's eyes were deep, and his features were sharp and defined.

When Orlando wasn't smiling, he looked cold and scary.

When Orlando softened his expression and acted innocent, he was like a wolf in sheep's skin and made Viola want to punish him.

Orlando was handsome.

Right now, Orlando's thin lips were biting his shirt lightly, and his hands were tied. He couldn't look sexier and more vulnerable.

It gave Viola the urge to do bad things to him.

Orlando found Viola's words extremely sweet and pleasant to hear.

Orlando obediently kept holding his hands up and biting his shirt and stayed motionless, his

handsome face slightly red from Viola's teasing.

"Well done."

Viola was very satisfied with his obedience. She took the red wine from the table and brought it to

Orlando's lips. "This is the reward."

Orlando opened his mouth slightly, and his shirt slid down.

With Viola feeding him, Orlando finished the glass of red wine in one gulp.

The wine was mellow, sweet, and intoxicating. It was simply the most delicious glass of wine in this

world.

Orlando indulged in the fragrance of the wine.

He was almost addicted to it.

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Viola looked at the dark red wine at the corner of Orlando's mouth and gently wiped it off with her index finger.

Now the wine was at her fingertips. Viola looked down and put her finger to Orlando's lips. "It's yours. Lick it up."

Blushing slightly, Orlando slowly stuck out his tongue and carefully licked the wine off Viola's finger. Viola felt a pleasant tingling sensation,

Orlando's efforts to please her made Viola feel very good.

In the past three years, Orlando had always been high and mighty. He was patronizing and mean to Viola all the time.

In front of Viola, Orlando was always arrogant and distant, as if he was Viola's creditor.

But look at this.

Orlando was sitting on her and trying hard to please her. He was like a dog who yearned for its master's caress.

This used to be completely unimaginable to Viola.

Viola was extremely satisfied, and she laughed heartily.

Viola's smiling face reflected in Orlando's eyes, and he tried even harder to lick with his tongue.

Viola couldn't help but giggle.

Jerry's eyes were red, and he glared at Orlando.

Jerry suddenly hoped that it was he who was sitting on Viola and making her laugh so happily.

Jerry didn't want to give up. "Viola, let's be honest. Have you never felt a thing for me? Didn't you like me back in those years?"

Viola withdrew her finger, lifted Orlando's shirt with it, and put it back to Orlando's lips.

Orlando put it in his mouth, and Viola continued to caress him.

As Viola teased Orlando, she replied to Jerry.

"Jerry, I'll be honest with you. I did like you before, but when I needed you the most, you walked away. So from that moment on, nothing will ever happen between us. And now, my affection for you is completely gone."

Jerry looked desolate, and he was unable to say a word for a long time.

Viola continued, "As you can see, I have a happy life now. If you want to make up to me, you should stay away from me and leave me in peace."

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Jerry looked hurt and stared at Viola stupidly

Jerry hoped Viola could turn around to look at him and show even the tiniest bit of affection.

Unfortunately. Viola didn't.

Viola was busy teasing Orlando

Gradually. Orlando began to squirm, and his breathing: began to quicken. And he moaned more frequently

Viola asked softly when she saw Orlando was having a hard time. "You want it?"

Orlando's teeth, which still had his shirt between them, clattered slightly, and he frowned. And he blurted out softly, "Yeah..."

Viola was very patient and smiled affectionately, "Alright, but this is not the right place. I'll satisfy you at home."

Viola gently patted Orlando's waist for him to get up, and then took the belt off his hands and returned it to him

"Put it on yourself. And put on your clothes."

Orlando's wrists were red from being bound.

But the red marks around Orlando's wrists were like a trophy, and Jerry couldn't ignore them at all.

It gave Jerry pain in his heart.

After Orlando was fully dressed, Viola took his thin hand and said tenderly, "Let's go home."

From beginning to end, Viola did not look at Jerry once.

The two left the Color World hand in hand.

Not until they got in the car that was returning for Bay Villa did Viola let go of Orlando.

It was so exhausting to act for so long. Viola closed her eyes to rest, and coldness returned to her

face.

The sudden change in Viola's attitude caught Orlando off guard.

Just now in there, Viola had told him the most beautiful words.

Viola said that she would choose him over Jerry.

Viola said that Jerry was good-looking, but he was handsome, and she preferred his face.

Orlando's ears were still red. He tentatively reached out his hand and wanted to ask Viola if there

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was any sincerity in her words,

"Viola..."

Before he could reach her sleeve, Viola frowned in disgust and subconsciously moved her arm further away from Orlando

Her face was extremely cold,

Viola had the patience to explain to Jerry, but she didn't want to talk to him at all.

Viola's coldness seemed to be reminding him that what happened just now was fake and telling him

to face the truth.

Viola did it because she was mad at Jerry and wanted to make Jerry jealous.

And he, Orlando, was nothing in her eyes,

He was just a tool, a disposable,

Orlando swallowed the dull pain in his chest and silently followed Viola out of the car.

When they were at the entrance of the villa, Viola stopped and looked back at him expressionless.

“Don’t think that you can get away with ditching work to meet Jerry today. Clean up the yard before you go to bed.”

After that, Viola turned around and walked into the villa.

And she slammed the door shut.

This door was like an unbridgeable gap between them.

Orlando suddenly remembered what Jerry had said today. “You are just a pet to her. If you are obedient, you will be rewarded. If you are not, you will be punished. She fell out of love with you a long time ago.”

Orlando felt so devastated that he almost suffocated.

It was like waking up from a beautiful dream.

It was so heartbreaking

The slim hope in his heart was mercilessly dashed. Orlando felt greater pain and despair than when he had no hope at all. It was so overwhelming

Orlando clutched his chest and leaned against the wall, trying to ease the intense pain in his heart.

He couldn't help thinking back to Viola's tenderness when they were in Color World.

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Even though he knew she was acting, he couldn't help indulging in it. He was so stupid...

"What are you waiting for

A stern voice suddenly came from behind Orlando

Viola had come out and was standing nearby looking at him.

Orlando suffered and turned to Viola with his head lowered. And he said in a muffled voice, 'I'll start right away.'

Viola noticed that Orlando sounded low. She approached him and lifted his chin,

The lights at the door of the villa allowed Viola to see Orlando's face clearly.

Orlando's eyes were red, and his long curly eyelashes were fluttering slightly. His eyes were moist, and in them was sadness that hadn't had time to hide.

Viola scoffed.

Did he cry?