

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 177

Orlando frowned and glared at Jimmy with cold eyes. "What did you say? Viola was arrested last night?"

Jimmy was so frustrated!

Toby asked the police to call them from the police station. They wanted to keep Orlando in the dark for now and let Orlando recuperate. However, their lies got exposed so soon.

"Mr. Caffrey, don't worry, With Mr. McGraw there, no one can hurt Ms. Zumthor. I think she will be released at noon after giving her statement."

Orlando thought, how can I not worry?

She spent the night at the police station. It's freezing there! I'm sure she didn't sleep well!

Orlando turned and was about to go downstairs, and Jimmy stopped him.

"Mr. Caffrey, you can't leave the hospital yet. The doctor said that the fluid wasn't just pure concentrated sulfuric acid. They needed to do more tests. And you should stay in the hospital for further observation!"

Orlando simply ignored Jimmy.

Orlando had just taken a few steps when he suddenly felt the blood in his body surging up. He tasted blood in his throat.

He covered his mouth and coughed a few times. His fist was stained with a small patch of bright red blood, and his pale lips became reddish.

Orlando vomited blood! Seeing that, Jimmy was so scared that his pupils dilated. He quickly dragged Orlando back to the ward and went for a doctor.

Orlando stopped Jimmy. "I'm fine. Don't make a fuss."

"You vomited blood! And you call that fine? I have to get the doctor here to do a checkup for you again."

Orlando pulled Jimmy back and emphasized, "I'm fine, really. I didn't vomit blood. I was too anxious just now and accidentally bit my tongue. Don't make a fuss over this and tell Viola. She has a lot on her plate. I don't want to add up to her burden."

"Really? You bit your tongue?"

Jimmy didn't buy it.

Orlando nodded while remaining calm. Seeing that Jimmy was wavering, Orlando continued, "I'm a bit hungry. Help me get some soup."

"There should be some in the hospital's canteen. I'll ask the nurse to pack some for you."

Jimmy was about to press the bedside bell, yet he was stopped by Orlando. Orlando said, "I don't want that. I want the soup from Doug Hotel next door. Thanks," said Orlando

"Well..."

Jimmy was a little hesitant. Tyler had gone to help Viola. If he left, Orlando would be left unattended.

Orlando noticed Jimmy's worries and said with a faint smile on his face, "Don't worry. I won't go anywhere. I know Russell is with Viola, and Bobby will help her as well. I will stay in the hospital."

Orlando ordered a few more dishes and requested them to be cooked fresh.

Jimmy did not get suspicious, but he was still a little worried. Before he went out, he kept urging Orlando to stay put.

Orlando nodded calmly. yet the veins on his hands that were visible under his sleeves bulged.

The moment Jimmy left, Orlando quickly rushed to the bathroom in the VIP ward and vomited a mouthful of blood.

His head was dizzy, and he held the sink hard to prevent himself from fainting on the spot.

He was injected with some special medicine. However, the concentrated sulfuric acid was corrosive, and all it could do was burn his skin. His body shouldn't have been affected.

He took off his shirt, removed the bandage on his back, and looked at this wound on his back through the mirror. The wound was attended to, but it was still bright red and looked ferocious, and it showed signs of continuing to fester.

A complicated look flashed across Orlando's eyes.

It was...

He cleaned up the blood on his lips, put on his shirt, sat back on the bed, and then sent a message to Todd.

Fifteen minutes later, Todd rushed over.

Orlando was sitting by the bed, frowning and enduring. Seeing that, Todd quickly went up to help him up. To his surprise, Orlando's hands were so cold.

"Mr. Caffrey, you are not doing well."

"I'm fine."

Orlando's eyelashes trembled slightly as he endured the intense pain in his back. His expression was exceptionally cold, and his eyes were deep.

Orlando asked weakly, "Where is Nell?"

"I found him. He explained that he saw the man who ordered him to harm Viola, but he didn't catch up with him. I didn't have proof, so I let him go back to Bay Villa. He will report the matter to Ms. Zumthor himself later."

Orlando struggled to swallow. "Find someone to keep an eye on Nell. If he does anything, tell me. Ask the police to release Viola in the name of the National Bureau of Investigation. If Viola wants to interrogate the man who splashed sulfuric acid last night, tell them to cooperate with her fully."

Orlando wanted to say something more, but his arms propping him up on the bed shook, and his entire body trembled.

Todd knew something was wrong. "Mr. Caffrey, even though you were injected with the special medicine, the sulfuric acid would only burn your skin. You shouldn't have been so weak."

Orlando did not speak

Todd got close to Orlando and wanted to pull Orlando's clothes to check Orlando's wound.

Orlando frowned and said coldly. "Let go. You are getting bolder these days!"

Todd was helpless and reluctant. "Mr. Caffrey, let me take a look. Punish me however you want after that. I won't be at ease unless I see it with my own eyes!"

Orlando gave in. "It's not sulfuric acid. I think it is Super 404, the biochemical."

"What?"

Todd's hands trembled, and he let go of Orlando's shirt. Todd's face went white.

Super 404 was a new weapon developed by the War Lab. It could burn one's skin and cause some internal effects on one's body. The technology was not yet mature, and there had been no cure for its effect. In other words, this damage may be irreversible.

"How could this be?" Todd's eyes were full with disbelief. "Super 404 is banned on the market. The army owns a dozen bottles of samples. Besides that, no one in the country has..."

He suddenly stopped. He realized something and looked at Orlando in shock "Mr. Caffrey, are you thinking..."

"Yes."

Orlando's expression was extremely gloomy. "Jerry will leave in three days. Tell your people to go all out to keep him in Washington... Also, investigate the Secret Bureau of Investigation thoroughly and see if there is any record of access to the drug repository. I don't want to see even one bottle of sample missing..."

Orlando covered his mouth and coughed violently, yet his postures were still extremely noble.

Todd hurriedly patted Orlando's back to soothe his breathing,

Orlando continued after a pause, "If anything happens, I don't care if it has anything to do with Jerry or not, I'll deal with him, the boss of the Secret Bureau of Investigation."

Orlando thought, it's so weird. Someone is using Super 404 to cause damage, and either / or Viola is the target. There must be many people involved in this.

"Yes, Mr. Caffrey."

Todd said obediently. However, compared to these things, he was more worried about Orlando's well-being.

"Mr. Caffrey, why don't we just go back? In this way, maybe a cure can be invented. At the very least, the damage and pain caused by Super 404 on your body can be alleviated. And special drug 023 can also be taken out from your system."

"No need." Orlando did not even think about it.

Viola couldn't beat him. As long as he wanted to be around her, he had to play the underdog. If Viola noticed something, it would be an inevitable misunderstanding

It wasn't easy for Iain to change the way she saw him. He couldn't just throw his efforts away.

Todd was furious.

He thought why is die so stubborn?

"Your wife and your life, which one is more important? Even the lab doesn't know what harm Super 404 causes to the human body. Mr. Caffrey, aren't you afraid that you will be dead the day you win her heart?"