

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 179

Brian hurriedly called Viola over.

On the screen, a man in an ordinary uniform stood under the camera with his back to the camera. He slowly stretched out his right hand and gave a thumbs-down gesture.

After that, he swaggered out of the police station and completely disappeared from the surveillance cameras.

This attitude was extremely arrogant and provocative!

Brian checked a few other surveillance cameras. There was only his back. His face was covered tightly by a hat and sunglasses. It was impossible to see his face clearly. Brian could only see a tall figure.

Not only was this man arrogant, but he was also very familiar with the surveillance cameras of the police station. Was there an insider in the police station?

Brian was furious, but Viola laughed.

This person was a little similar to the man she met in the corridor of Color World last night.

And what he did was indeed deliberately mocking her.

Viola swore to get him out and torture him to death!

After exiting the surveillance room, Viola headed straight for the door.

She was no longer interested in the autopsy report of Corcy. She left the police station with Toby and Vincent.

Tyler was standing outside to welcome Viola.

When Viola saw Tyler, she suddenly remembered someone who was still in the hospital. "Why are you here? How is

Orlando?"

"Mr. Caffrey is fine. The wound was treated last night. It's just a superficial wound. It should not be a big problem. Ms. Falcon, don't worry. And Jimmy is taking care of him."

Tyler paused and continued, "By the way, Nell just called and said that he would return to the Bay Villa to wait for you. He has something to report to you."

Viola didn't say anything and went straight to the car.

"Ms. Falcon, should we go back to the Bay Villa or go to see Mr. Caffrey?" asked Tyler, driving the car today.

"Let's go to the hospital."

As soon as she answered, she thought about it and changed her mind. "Let's go back to the villa."

Jimmy was at the hospital, and she had seen Orlando last night. The palm-sized burn on his back should not be serious

Moreover, Viola did not have much to talk about with Orlando, Orlando would definitely hold her hand and act miserably again...

Tyler quickly drove in the direction of the Bay Villa.

After driving on the road for a few minutes, Viola struggled in her heart a few times before changing her tone. "Forget it, let's go to the hospital first."

Last night, Orlando was injured because he wanted to protect her. It was a bit unreasonable for Viola not to visit him.

Tyler turned the steering wheel and turned around, speeding in the opposite direction.

In the hospital.

Orlando was eating

Because his hands were not strong, and he had no appetite, he did not want to be detected by Jimmy, so he ate slowly

on purpose.

Jimmy didn't urge him. Instead, he took his phone and sat on the bed to play mobile games.

The door of the ward suddenly opened.

Orlando subconsciously looked up and saw a beautiful pair of eyes.

Viola's beautiful face appeared in front of him without warning.

Orlando stared fixedly at her as Viola walked over. Suddenly, he felt as if he had eaten a sweet candy.

Orlando even felt as if his body did not hurt so much.

"Ms. Zumthor, you are here."

When Jimmy saw Viola enter, he respectfully greeted her. He hurriedly brought her a chair and placed it beside Orlando's bed.

The bodyguards turned around and closed the door.

Viola walked straight to the chair and sat down. She observed Orlando's expression and frowned slightly. "Didn't you say it was better? Why is your complexion so bad?"

Orlando's pale lips curled up slightly as he said lightly, "I am much better now. My complexion is bad because my body is weak now. I will be fine tomorrow."

When Orlando thought of the exquisite breakfast on the bedside table that had not been opened yet, he reached out to

take it and said in a doting tone.

“Viola, you haven’t eaten yet, right? I ordered an extra breakfast. It’s made by a famous chef. It tastes pretty good. Have a taste?”

Before he could reach it, Orlando suddenly felt a sharp pain from the burn wound on his back

The pain quickly spread to his limbs.

Orlando forced down the pain. There was no expression on his face. He endured the cold sweat on his forehead. His knuckles trembled.

“No need. I ate breakfast at the police station. I’m not hungry now,” Viola said, noticing that something was wrong with Orlando

Orlando didn’t insist, but he quietly withdrew his trembling hand and hid in under the quilt.

Viola thought about what happened this morning and asked tentatively with a smile, “I encountered something very strange this morning. I haven’t made a statement yet, but the police released me. They even said that I was bailed out by the National Investigation Bureau,”

She looked at Orlando with a smile.

Orlando frowned slightly. He seemed to be listening very seriously and was a little surprised. “Really?”

She continued, “That’s right. It’s funny that I don’t know any of the leaders of the National Investigation Bureau. I don’t know why they helped me. Is it good or bad to help me this time?”

“Maybe he is a friend of Russell. It is not surprising that he will help you.” Orlando said calmly.

Viola didn't say anything. Her beautiful eyes were staring at Orlando.

In the past, when Orlando encountered this kind of thing, he would have been jealous to death. He would have tried his best to attract her and gain attention,

Why was he so indifferent this time?

Seeing that Viola was silent, Orlando asked, "Viola, I bet you didn't rest at the station last night. Why don't you go back to the villa and sleep for a while? I don't have any problems here. I guess I can go home tomorrow."

Orlando tried to send her away.

It was abnormal.

Viola always felt that there was something wrong with him today, but looking at his indifferent eyes and his lazy and cold expression, she couldn't figure out what was wrong.

"Viola?"

Orlando called out to her.

She snapped back to her senses and continued, "Alright, I'm indeed a little tired. I'll head back first. Have a good rest."

Orlando nodded. His pale lips were tightly pursed and he did not try to persuade her to stay

Viola got up and adjusted her snow-white dress.

Before leaving, Viola said seriously, "If you feel unwell, you have to tell the doctor or me in time. Don't hold it back"

Orlando nodded and answered, "Fine."

Viola didn't stay any longer. She turned and walked toward the door.

Just as she turned around, Orlando could no longer hold back the fishy taste in his chest. He quickly covered his lips with his hand and silently vomited a mouthful of blood.

Viola keenly learned the subtle movements.

She had just walked to the door and glanced back

Orlando, who was lying on the bed, lowered his head. His left hand was still in the quilt, and his right hand picked up the spoon to eat

He lowered his eyes, his long and curly eyelashes trembling slightly, not looking at her.

Viola frowned and opened the door.

Except for Jimmy, who stayed in the hospital, the rest of the bodyguards followed her silently.

"Don't follow me. Wait for me in the car."

“Ms. Falcon?”

Tyler didn't stop Viola, but he saw her go in the opposite direction.

Viola secretly went to look for the attending doctor.

When Viola reached the office door, she walked straight in and gently knocked on the table. She said in a solemn tone, “Thank you for your hard work I want to take a look at Orlando’s test report.”