

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 180

Ronin Leonard, the doctor, froze and did not move.

After Viola revealed her identity. Ronin immediately checked Orlando's medical records on the computer.

"Other than having a weak constitution, this patient basically has no problems with his body."

The test results were printed out again.

Ronin handed it to Viola.

Viola took it gently and carefully scanned it. "How is the injury on his back?" Viola asked.

"It's just a burn caused by ordinary concentrated sulfuric acid. It will be fine after applying some medicine for a period of time. Be careful not to let the patient touch water. However.... After the injury is healed, there will definitely be a scar. It might not look good."

Viola read through the report again, and it showed that Orlando's body was indeed fine.

Was it really so simple?

Why was Orlando so abnormal today?

Viola always felt that something was wrong, and there was something strange about it, but she couldn't tell what it

was.

"Really? Mr. Leonard, don't hide it from me." Viola stared at Ronin cautiously and emphasized.

"Yes, Ms. Zumthor. This is the result of Mr. Caffrey's examination." Ronin's face looked calm, and it seemed that he was not lying

Viola wondered if she was overthinking it.

Viola collected her thoughts and said with a solemn expression, "Please keep it a secret that I have been here if Mr. Caffrey asks about it."

Ronin understood and nodded.

After Viola left, another complete test was shown on the doctor's computer screen.

Looking at the several body indicators that were obviously abnormal, Ronin sighed silently.

Ronin didn't want to lie, however...

Orlando had paid Ronin a lot of money.

After leaving the doctor's office, Viola didn't linger and went straight back to the Bay Villa.

Nell saw her get out of the car and hurriedly went to her.

“Ms. Zumthor, I heard that you went to the police station last night. Did they make things difficult for you?”

As soon as Nell finished speaking, Toby, who was the first to get out of the car, walked up and gave Nell a punch.

Nell grunted and was stunned by the punch. He staggered back two steps and his mouth immediately turned swollen.

Vincent still felt unsatisfied. He clenched his fists. “Ms. Zumthor saved you and you betrayed her. I will beat you to death.”

“Wait!

Nell reached out to stop Vincent. Nell looked at Viola, who had just gotten out of the car. “Ms. Zumthor, I didn’t betray you. Please listen to my explanation. If I really wanted to harm you, why did I come back? And I even took the initiative to contact Tyler...”

“Come in and talk” Viola shot him a cold glance.

Nell followed behind her obediently and entered the living room of the villa.

when Viola sat on the sofa, Nell quietly reported to her.

“Last night, I seemed to see the man in black again in the bar. It was the man in the portrait I gave you, I chased him out when I saw that he was leaving. I was too anxious and forgot to report in advance.”

Viola elegantly poured a cup of coffee with no expression on her face. Her tone was indifferent. "Then did you catch up with him?"

"No..."

Nell was a little frustrated, "I chased him all the way out of the Color World. He ran too fast and I didn't catch up. However, Ms. Zumthor, I always feel that the matter these two days has something to do with Mr. Felton from the Felton family. After all, he invited you to the bar. He should be responsible for this matter."

Viola didn't reply, nor did she retort. She took a sip of coffee and thought for a while before saying, "Got it."

She glanced at Nell and noticed the injury on his face. "Vincent has always been impatient. Don't hold any grudge against him. Are you okay with the injury on your face now?"

"It's fine. Don't worry." Nell said as he rubbed his face.

"That's good. In the future, you should be the same as before, always by my side."

"Yes, Ms. Zumthor."

Viola nodded. Nell knew it was time for him to go out, but he was stopped by her. "Help me contact Mr. Felton. If he hasn't left Washington, tell him that I want to have dinner with him tonight."

When she said this, she played with the coffee cup in her hand. Her face was indifferent and cold, and her beautiful eyes were filled with mixed feelings.

At night, in the Garden Hotel.

Originally, it was Viola who wanted to treat Jerry.

However, Jerry was very happy after receiving Viola's invitation. So, he personally booked the entire air restaurant floor of the Garden Hotel.

Viola changed into a fitting dark red evening dress. Her makeup was a bit more enchanting than usual. When her lips curved slightly, she looked extremely gorgeous.

As soon as Jerry saw her, his blue eyes never left her.

"Viola, you're so beautiful tonight. You're the most beautiful princess in the United States," Jerry said as he lowered his head slightly and elegantly waved his hand.

Viola's smile was sexy and alluring

After they sat down, Jerry was the first to ask, "Viola, why did you suddenly ask me out for dinner tonight? Have you ... made up your mind?"

"Jerry, I didn't sleep well last night. When I found out that you were leaving Washington, I didn't know when you would come back. I didn't know why... I felt empty in my heart." Viola frowned, her slender hands gently covering her chest.

Her voice was soft and sweet.

Viola's coquettish words coupled with her pained expression made it hard for Jerry to restrain himself.

“Silly girl, you really do have feelings for me. Don’t worry, the matter with the Secret Bureau of Investigation has almost been settled. I should be able to stay in Washington for a while.”

When Viola learned that he was not leaving recently, she was very happy. “That’s good. It just so happens that Jennifer has also come to Washington. You can have a good time before leaving.”

Jerry also smiled. “Yes. However, I would rather leave her alone. I just want to be with you like this.”

Viola narrowed her eyes and smiled.

Jerry looked at Viola and suddenly thought of something. His eyes narrowed.

“Viola, I heard you went to the hospital today to see Orlando. How is he?”

“Well...” Viola’s smile gradually froze, and she spoke in a disgusted tone, “He relied on the fact that he saved me last night to act like a spoiled child and ask for compensation. He always acts like this. I’m sick of it. I’ve been annoyed by him for the past two days.”

“Since you’re tired of it, why don’t you give it up? He is just like a small pet. Isn’t it good to have me accompany you in the future?” Jerry was very happy.

Viola smiled so gladly that her eyes were curved.

“Of course. However, he got injured because of me. I can’t just abandon him after taking advantage of him. If this news spreads out, people will say that I have no conscience or morals.”

“Then, what are your plans?” Jerry asked with a serious expression.

“When he recovers and leaves the hospital, I will ask him to stay in the villa for the time being, lest he goes out and causes trouble. When the time is right, I will give him freedom.”

Jerry was silent. His blue eyes narrowed slightly, and he did not refute.

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Viola rolled her eyes and changed the topic. “Jerry, I encountered something very scary today.”

“What’s the matter?”

“I went to interrogate Corey who splashed sulfuric acid last night, but he actually died. He died ten minutes before! went in, and the killer still publicly provoked me in front of the surveillance cameras. I always felt that he would come to kill me again. I was afraid.”

“Thai’s surprising,” Jerry’s expression gradually turned solemn.

“Yes.”

Viola tilted her head and looked at him with a suspicious gaze.

“Jerry, as a member of the military, people in the entire Washington Police Station have to listen to you. Didn’t anyone actually tell you about this?”