

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 184

Orlando had asked Taven to return to the base to find Jake, but he had not returned yet.

Orlando knew his condition. He might not be able to last until Viola finished dinner.

Orlando didn't want to die like this.

He was unwilling but powerless.

Because he didn't even have the strength to write a will now.

Just now, it seemed like this was the first time Viola hugged Orlando since the divorce.

No, she didn't. Actually, she was just touching his head.

Jerry was right. In the end, Viola treated Orlando as a pet.

She already did not love him anymore.

As Orlando thought about it, his consciousness gradually began to dim, and his vision became uncontrollably dark.

"Viola..."

Orlando said in his heart, I'll give you my life. Please, give me back your love...

Orlando closed his eyes in resignation, his hands drooping weakly, his expression serene.

Everything was quiet.

Other than the rustling sound of the wind blowing the curtains, there was only the sound of blood dripping to the ground from between his fingers.

In the car, Viola's heart suddenly felt a sharp pain.

She clutched her chest, her face pale from the pain.

"Viola, what's wrong? What is ailing you?" Jerry asked when he saw that Viola looked terrible.

He leaned forward to help her.

Viola reached out to refuse. After she took a few deep breaths, the pain gradually disappeared.

But she wondered why she felt uncomfortable.

Viola had never had heart disease.

The pain was inexplicable.

"I'm fine. Maybe I haven't slept well in the past two days. Anyway, it will be over in a few days."

As Viola spoke, a cold light flashed in her eyes.

Jerry did not notice the look in her eyes and said a few more words to comfort her.

Viola didn't listen at all.

Suddenly, Viola thought of Orlando's pale face. He looked sickly when she left.

Orlando was very strange tonight.

Orlando asked Viola whether she would remember him after he died.

Orlando seemed to have the unwillingness of a sick person.

The more Viola thought about it, the more she found it strange.

Especially before leaving, Orlando held her wrist and said the last sentence.

He said, "Jerry is not a simple person. He might have a very bad secret behind him, which is very harmful to you. You must be careful of him in the future."

Now that Viola thought about it, these words were very strange.

Orlando said 'in the future'. He seemed to exclude himself.

Then, Viola thought of Orlando's trembling hands and frowning. He was so weak that he couldn't hide his helplessness. He even said 'if I died'.

Viola stopped breathing and shouted at Jerry's driver, "Stop the car by the side!"

"What's the matter, Viola?"

Viola quickly unbuckled her seat belt and went to open the car door. "I have something urgent to deal with tonight. I might not be able to eat with you. Let's eat next time!"

"Viola..."

Jerry's voice was cut off by Viola's sudden slam of the door.

Because they were in the villa area of the bay, there wouldn't be any taxis by the roadside. Viola got off Jerry's car and could only turn around and run back on foot.

Tyler and Nell quickly followed her.

Jerry's car didn't leave and just stopped in place.

From the rearview mirror, Jerry looked at Viola, who was running back to the Bay Villa, his expression gradually becoming more and more secretive.

As soon as Viola left the Bay Villa, Todd once again walked in from outside the iron gate.

Seeing this, Jimmy, Toby, and Vincent all came out from the shadows.

Vincent rubbed his hands together excitedly. "Todd, you won my monthly salary last time. Today, I will take back all my money!"

Todd did not speak. He looked serious and cold.

"I'm not here to play cards today."

Vincent and the others looked at each other in confusion.

Then, with a few light sounds, the three people simultaneously felt pain in the back of their necks. In an instant, they rolled their eyes and fell to the ground.

Todd looked at the three people on the ground. It was much faster and more effective than slowly getting along with them.

"Todd, we can't just let them lie down like this, right? Where should we hide them?" asked Taven as he put away his tranquilizer gun and walked out from the shadows.

Todd glanced at the three people on the ground, put his hand to his lips, and blew a bird's song

After a minute, the villa was quiet, and Orlando never opened the door.

Todd felt something was wrong. "Forget it. Let's go up and see Mr. Caffrey first."

The security door of the villa was closed. Todd wanted to kick the door in directly, but he was afraid that it would be hard to explain when Viola came back. In the end, he and Taven climbed the pipe behind the villa and went up to the second floor.

They opened the door to the room on the second floor. Orlando, who was sitting on the reclining chair by the window, and the pool of dark red blood on the ground, was particularly eye-catching.

"Mr. Caffrey!"

Todd and Taven almost fell to Orlando's feet in an instant, their faces pale.

Todd quickly took out the inhibitors that were frozen in the small box and injected them into the veins in Orlando's neck.

Looking at Orlando, whose hands were covered in blood, Taven felt heartbroken, and tears welled up from his eyes.

Two minutes after the inhibitor injection, there was no reaction from Orlando.

His entire body was cold with no sign of life.

Todd's hands trembled as he checked Orlando's pulse. It had already stopped.

"Wake up! Don't sleep, Mr. Caffrey!"

Todd roared as he gently patted Orlando's pale face.

Tears streamed down Todd's face. He knelt by Orlando's feet, sobbing.

They were late.

Beside him, Taven was upset and heartbroken. He sat on the ground, crying loudly. He was howling at the top of his lungs.

Todd's eyes were red. He was getting more and more agitated.

"Mr. Caffrey, I beg you! I beg you, don't sleep! Wake up. You won't wake up again if you fall asleep!"

Orlando, who was sitting on the recliner, had a serene look. Even his eyelashes did not move.

Todd was about to collapse. He grabbed Orlando's arm and shook it desperately. "Please, Mr. Caffrey! Open your eyes and look at me. Taven has brought the inhibitors! You will be fine! How can you die in front of us? Wake up!"

"You haven't chased Ms. Zumthor back yet. Are you willing to leave just like this? Aren't you afraid that Jerry will hurt her if she marries Jerry? Oh right, there's also Stanley! And Jason! There are still a bunch of powerful men in the United States. You have so many love rivals. How can you die?"

"Ms. Zumthor didn't even know that you were infected by Super 404 for her. Mr. Caffrey, are you really willing to be like this? Please, don't sleep!"

Todd cried until he choked. He tried to shake Orlando awake.

However, Orlando did not move at all, and his entire body was ice-cold.

Todd powerlessly slid to the ground, leaning against Orlando's hand. He completely collapsed.

"Mr. Caffrey, I was picked up by you from the border of the United States when I was ten years old. My name, my skills, and everything I have were given by you. Over the years, wherever you go on missions, I will follow..."

Todd took out a knife from his pocket. His eyes were fierce and his tone was firm, "My life is yours. If you die, I will die with you!"

After saying that, Todd pointed the tip of the knife at his heart and stabbed it without hesitation.

“Toda! Don’t!”

Taven shouted in despair.

However, there was no expected blood.

The sharp tip of the blade stopped 0.07 inch from the skin.