

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 185

Todd looked up and found a pair of blood-stained hands holding his wrist tightly.

It was Orlando who woke up.

Not only that, but because of the injection of special drug 023, his strength also recovered a lot.

Orlando lay on the recliner and turned his head to look at Todd with a smile.

"I won't die so easily. Why are you in such a hurry?"

"Mr. Caffrey!"

Surprise flashed through Todd's eyes before he continued to cry. "You scared me to death! I thought you really died!"

Taven was still young, and he had been frightened.

The two men burst into tears in front of Orlando. After crying for a while, they began to laugh again. While laughing, their tears were still flowing down, looking very funny.

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Orlando patted Todd's shoulder and comforted him, "I was too tired just now. Under the influence of Super 404, my heart and pulse stopped temporarily. But in fact, I can hear everything you said."

"Then why don't you speak!" Todd was so angry that he hammered Orlando's arm.

Orlando lied to them.

Todd's stable image was gone.

Orlando frowned and groaned in pain.

"Sorry, sorry! It's my fault." Todd was upset. He pounded his right hand with his left hand.

Orlando sat up and said, "Alright, let me hear about the inhibitor."

Todd wiped the tears off his face and turned to look at Taven.

Taven understood what he meant and sniffed. Then, he said seriously, "Jake was shocked when he learned that you had mistakenly hit Super 404, but this inhibitor could not cure the disease. It could only temporarily suppress the spread of the virus so that your body could recover for a short period.

The effect could only last for a week..."

A week.

Orlando could stay in Washington for at most seven days.

Todd also said, “Mr. Caffrey, you have to go back for treatment this time. Jake has already started to develop the antidote and needs you to go back for blood tests. Don’t you want to stay with Ms.

Zumthor forever after you recover?”

Orlando pursed his lips and fell silent.

He had promised on Viola’s phone that he would completely disappear from her world in a year. It was not easy to stay by her side forever. Orlando had to put in a bit of effort.

As he pondered, Orlando thought of the plan that Taven had mentioned.

Suddenly, he felt that someone was pulling his clothes.

Orlando came back to his senses and found that it was Todd.

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“What?”

Taven said, “Mr. Caffrey, the wound on your back can’t be cured by the medicine prescribed by an ordinary hospital. Jake has taken the ointment for Super 404 burns. You have to let me apply the medicine for you!”

Hearing this, Orlando didn’t hesitate.

He took off his dark suit and then his shirt, revealing his strong and perfect figure.

There was a palm-sized burn in the middle of Orlando’s muscular back.

After three days, the wound was still bright red. The flesh on it had begun to rot, which was a horrible sight.

Even a ruthless man like Todd couldn’t help but let out a soft hiss when he saw it.

Todd asked Taven to pick up a basin of hot water from the toilet and used a towel to wipe off the blood stains on Orlando’s back before using tweezers to remove the rotting flesh on his wound.

Orlando’s head was covered in a cold sweat. His veins bulged, and his lower jaw tightened.

Todd felt sad for him and thought of their anesthetic rifle. “Mr. Caffrey, why don’t I give you a shot of anesthesia? This is too painful.”

“It’s okay. The special drug 023 is working. I can still endure this pain.”

Todd had no choice. He could only force himself to help Orlando apply the medicine.

Beside him, Taven was not idle. The ground was full of blood. He took this time to clean up the blood on the ground.

Out of the corner of his eyes, Taven saw a few people running towards him.

He suspiciously stopped what he was doing and stared at them. His eyes. Then, Taven widened his eyes. “Ms. Zumthor is back with Tyler and Nell!”

“She’s so fast?” Orlando frowned.

“She came back on foot. Jerry didn’t come,” said Taven.

Todd could only treat Orlando’s injury hurriedly. Taven also quickly cleaned up the scene.

Viola was about to enter the big iron gate outside the garden.

Taven was shocked. “Wait! The bodyguards of the McGraw family are lying in the garden. This time, we can’t hide it anymore...”

Viola ran all the way back from the bay, and her feeling of panic grew stronger.

Since Orlando saved her at the Crane Bridge, she had forgiven him.

Moreover, he didn’t owe her anything.

However, since they were divorced, it was best to be strangers. It was impossible for Viola to get married to Orlando again, let alone bear the misery of living in the Caffrey family.

But this didn’t mean that Viola could watch Orlando die.

Viola felt disturbed. She entered the garden and soon saw Jimmy and others, who were lying in the yard.

Tyler and Nell were stunned.

They wondered whether there was a thief in the villa.

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Nell went forward to take a look and keenly detected a small needle hole in their necks.

“Ms. Falcon, they were all drugged with an anesthetic.”

Viola's expression became grimmer and grimmer. The three people were taken down at a time. Moreover, they were hiding in the dark, unprepared. The person who had attacked them seemed to be an acquaintance.

"Bring the three of them to the living room and wake them up. Ask them clearly."

With that, Viola quickly entered the villa, went to the second floor, and pushed open the door to Orlando's room.

Orlando was sitting next to the bed. He was buttoning his silk shirt.

Seeing Viola come, Orlando was a little shocked and quickly buttoned his shirt up. "Why are you back? Didn't you go out to eat with Jerry?"

Viola slowed down. After running back, she was a little tired.

After her breathing had calmed down, Viola walked into the room, still wearing high heels.

Viola stood in front of Orlando, narrowed her cold eyes, grabbed his chin, and bent down slightly to approach him.

Orlando's eyes had returned to their usual expression. He raised his eyes and looked at her.

Viola sensed his change and frowned.

Just after leaving for more than ten minutes, his body suddenly became much better..

Viola thought, what did he do at this time?

Because they were very close, Viola keenly smelled a hint of blood on Orlando's body.

Orlando's pale lips had dark red marks, which looked strange

Viola's nose drew close to his lips and gently sniffed. She caught the smell of blood.

Orlando looked at Viola's little face that was so close to him.

Orlando suddenly held his breath, because the tip of Viola's nose was almost touching his lips.

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Orlando wanted to take the opportunity to kiss Viola."

However, if Orlando did that, Viola would probably kill him.

Just as he was lost in his thoughts, Viola's face gradually moved away.

Viola straightened her back and looked at Orlando. "You have the smell of blood on your body. Have you vomited blood before?" she asked seriously.

It was probing and questioning.

The light in the room was dim, and the two looked at each other.

Orlando's expression remained unchanged as he pointed at the trash can beside him. "I didn't vomit blood. I just applied medicine on my back."

Viola followed his line of sight and looked at the trash can. There was indeed a bloody bandage that had just been removed.

Viola wondered, but how did he apply the medicine? His wound is in the center of his back.

"That's it?"

Orlando nodded obediently. "That's it."

Recently, he had been full of lies. Viola didn't believe him at all.

She released her grip on Orlando's chin and quickly undid the metal buckle on his belt. She pulled it out.

"Viola?" Orlando was shocked.