

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 189

When Karissa saw that Jerry had brought the police in, she instantly sat down on the chair.

She heard from an acquaintance in the police station that Jerry was about to leave Washington. Why hadn't he left yet?

With Jerry here, things would be difficult for Karissa today.

Because the bodyguards of the Haworth family instantly got scared after the policemen with electric batons rushed in.

Jaylin sat on the ground desperately.

However, after Jerry entered, his gaze had been on Viola.

He walked to Viola and sat next to her, sitting upright.

Viola furrowed her brows, but she quickly hid the emotions in her eyes and looked at Jaylin and Karissa in front of her.

"Jaylin, I will be straightforward. In short, you and the Haworth family will be punished fairly for the evil things you have done. The money you owe me must be paid back with interest. If you don't have enough money, sell the property and mortgage the Haworth Group."

Jaylin and Karissa were unwilling, but under the pressure of Jerry, they were both silent.

Viola stroked the hem of her skirt and looked at Jerry beside her with gentle eyes.

"Jerry, I'm a little tired. I'll have to trouble you to clean up the mess here. By the way, Jaylin likes to tear up paper, so let her tear up all the paper in the hall before taking it to the police station. What do you think?"

Jerry looked up. His deep blue eyes were gentle.

"Okay, but..."

Jerry paused before gently holding Viola's hand. "I helped you so much, but you stood me up last night. You should make it up to me today, right?"

Viola smiled and said in a soft voice, "Of course, I will make it up to you. When you're done with your work, come to the Bay Villa tonight. I'll cook and reward you. How about it?"

Jerry was slightly surprised.

But then he thought of the pain in the ass in her villa. “But there is someone in your villa that I don’t want to see.”

“It’s nothing.”

Viola smiled casually. “He’s just my servant. Let’s have a good drink tonight. I’ll get him to stand by and serve you some wine. What do you think?”

“Alright then,” Jerry said with a doting smile when he saw her calm expression.

“Then I’ll go back first and wait for you tonight.”

Viola pulled her hand out of Jerry’s palm and looked at Nell. “Stay here and see if Jerry needs help.

Don’t slack off.”

“Yes, Miss.”

After giving him instructions, Viola turned around and left the Bay Villa, leaving the stage for Jerry and the police.

It was not until she got in the car that her face gradually turned cold.

She opened the wet tissue in her bag and wiped her hands clean.

After Viola settled the Haworth family matter, it was still early. She first went to Angle Group and checked the recent progress of Jason’s and Sherlyn’s shootings.

Viola was busy until the afternoon and returned to the Bay Villa two hours earlier.

When she returned, Orlando was squatting on the ground, wiping the ground.

Because the special medicine in his body had been detoxified, it was much easier for him to do the housework.

Seeing Viola come back so early, Orlando felt a bit strange. ‘You came back so early today. It’s not even evening. You probably don’t want to eat dinner so soon, right?’

Viola nodded and stood at the door.

Orlando stopped doing the housework, washed his hands clean, and walked over to help her take out slippers from the shoe cabinet.

He helped her remove her coat and hung it on the coat rack.

After doing all that, he continued to wipe the ground.

Viola didn't go upstairs. Instead, she sat on the sofa and watched him wipe the floor.

After watching him for a few minutes, she said, "Stop-working and come over."

"Alright."

Orlando went to wash his hands clean before walking obediently to her and slowly squatting down with one knee on the ground.

Viola was satisfied with his obedience.

She grabbed him by the chin and studied his expression.

Without the special medicine, his face was no longer as pale as before, and his eyes were more spirited.

Although his face was still handsome, it was sharper. He did not look so easy to bully.

Viola smiled playfully, "I prefer when you were drugged. Now you look more like you need to be taught a lesson, but you are not to be trifled with. How about..."

"Why don't you let me inject you with the special medicine again, so that I can bully you for a few more days? I'll cure you when I'm tired of bullying you."

Orlando's breathing paused, and his dark eyes were slightly startled.

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Her words were so cruel.

The injection of special drug 023 would bring extreme pain, and with the injury on his back, the pain would multiply several times.

That kind of pain was deadly.

His lips curled bitterly. "If your happiness is built on my pain, as long as it is your command and you can believe that I am sincere now, I will unconditionally obey."

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"Really?"

Viola raised his chin a bit more, forcing him to look at her.

Orlando looked into her starry eyes and nodded firmly.

He was serious. Viola burst into laughter and released his chin. "I was just teasing you. I'm not so perverted and crazy."

Orlando looked down and didn't speak.

After the joke, Viola put on a serious expression and began to talk about business. "Your subordinates don't look weak, especially Todd. If they fight with the elite soldiers, what is the winning percentage?"

"If it is a head-on battle, it will be hard to say. But with their strength, it will only take them a little more time to win. The chances of losing are not high."

Viola replied softly and lowered her head to think.

"Why are you suddenly asking about this?"

Viola changed the subject, "Tonight, Jerry will come to the villa for dinner."

Orlando didn't say anything. He frowned, and his eyes instantly dimmed.

Viola saw his reaction and leaned close to his ear, whispering a few words.

At night. Viola stood at the entrance of the Bay Villa and waited.

Jerry had told her the approximate time of his arrival.

Jerry came in a military vehicle and only brought two of his closest subordinates.

As soon as he got out of the car, he looked up and saw that Viola's makeup was still exquisite. She even came out to greet him. Jerry couldn't hide the joy.

"Viola, you're so beautiful tonight. We only saw each other in the day, and it's only been a few hours, but I feel like half a month has passed. I actually miss you."

"How come you have become so smooth at flirting with girls?"

Viola glared at him and continued, "It's been hard on you today. How's the Haworth family?"

"The Haworth Group has announced the bankruptcy auction. I will make them give all the money they have extorted from Caffrey Group. However, the amount is not small, and it will take time. As for Jaylin, she has been sentenced to life imprisonment. I know you want her to be tortured instead of killed."

Viola just smiled and did not say anything.

They walked side by side through the garden.

When they entered the living room of the villa, Jerry leaned close to her ear and said, "Jennifer wanted to come with me tonight, but I didn't agree because I don't want her to disturb us..."

He abruptly stopped talking.

He noticed that Orlando was standing in the stairwell and staring at him coldly.

Jerry did not look too good either.

The eyes of the two men met from afar, and sparks flew in an instant. They were both hostile.