

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 192

The man with the ghost mask only took off his mask when he saw that Jerry had ainted.

Under the moonlight, the man's dark eyes were cold and deep. He looked at Jerry with a cold and bloodthirsty look.

Todd stepped forward and asked, "Mr. Cullrey, how should we deal with them?"

"Tie these two and throw them into the car. As for Jerry..."

Orlando paused. He narrowed his eyes with a ruthless expression. "Hang him up and bring him to the small room we prepared beforehand. Viola will arrive in ten minutes at the earliest. Before she comes, interrogate Jerry first."

Todd nodded, "Yes."

Jerry was forcefully woken up by cold water.

When he woke up, he found that his hands were tied behind his back. And he was hung on the beam of the broken house. His feet couldn't touch the ground, and he could barely stand on tiptoe to keep his center of gravity from moving.

This posture was very tiring because his arms would be sore and unbearable. If he hung for an hour, his arms would be dislocated painfully, and his armpit would be bruised.

Jerry let out a soft laugh.

This kind of torturing method was a common method used by the military.

“What are you laughing at?”

Aman’s deep voice came from the side.

Jerry Cast a glance.

It was the man with the ghost mask before he fainted, and the man was leisurely leaning against a wooden pillar.

Jerry’s blue eyes showed no signs of panic, and he even smiled.

“I don’t know how I have offended the National Bureau of Investigation. Why do you capture me?”

The ghost-masked man approached him and went straight to the point. “Recently, a boule of Super 404 biochemical agent sample in the laboratory is missing. I checked the files. You had a visit record of the laboratory half a month ago,”

“I wasn’t the only one who visited the laboratory. Why do you suspect that I was the one who took

it?” Jerry asked in dissatisfaction,

The man said, “Because on the dy Volked Violitolo Color World, someone used the bottle of the chemical acent to hurt ople.

N oudate sly that this las nothing to do with you?

“How did you know?” Jenny frowned slightly

The host-masked man moved the silver mask on his face in front of Jerry.

Orlando’s handsome and cold face was revealed.

City stared at Orlando’s face with a shocked expression. “It’s you! How could you wear this mask? I don’t believe it. How could the leader of the National Bureau of Investigation be you?”

He had previously felt that something was wrong with Orlando and had even sent people to investigate. Orlando’s file was too clean, and Jerry had suspected that it was not simple at that time.

But...

No matter how complex Orlando’s background was, Orlando couldn’t have anything to do with the National Bureau of Investigation.

Orlando narrowed his eyes as he observed Jerry’s expression.

After seeing that Jerry was indeed shocked, he said, “It seems that you stole this chemical agent 110 because you found my whereabouts. You wanted to use it to harm Viola, right? You pretended to love her, but you were so vicious that you wanted to use the Super 404 chemical agent to destroy her.”

“I didn’t! I love her!”

Jerry refused to admit it.

He chose to skip the topic and sneered at Orlando, "You deliberately used the name of the National Bureau of Investigation to trick me, right? Do you think I will believe you? You just rule the company of the Caffrey family in Washington. How is it possible for you to do that?"

Orlando's eyes were cold, and he didn't answer.

Jerry continued, "I was just accidentally stepping into the up you and Viola's trap. I don't think you can lock me up for a long time. Tomorrow, my people will find out that I'm missing. Secretly kidnapping and attacking the licadole Secret Bureau of Investigation will be charged as a serious crime. Think about it."

Orlando said, "Really?"

And then he casually smiled, "Then try it and see if someone will come down to save you tomorrow."

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Jerry looked at Orlando's cold and calm expression, which didn't seem like he was pretending, and

then Jerry looked at the ghost mask in Orlando's hand.

The mask that represented the highest leader of the National Bureau of Investigation was made of

pure silver. The forging process was complicated, the pattern was unique, and there was only one in the world.

Jerry's willpower began to shake.

At that time, Todd knocked on the window and said in a low voice, "Mr. Caffrey, it's been five minutes. Ms. Zurnthor will be here soon."

"All right."

Orlando looked at Jerry again and went straight to the point. "You stole this chemical agent half a 110th ago, but you came to Washington a week ago. So someone must have conspired with you. And you were encouraged to steal it. Who is that person?"

Jerry lowered his head to look at the ground. He just smiled and didn't speak.

Orlando grabbed Jerry's hair and forced the latter to look him in the eye.

"You know very well what kind of tricks the National Bureau of Investigation has against stubborn people. Are you sure you don't want to confess?"

Jerry was instantly enraged by Orlando's words, and the veins on his forehead bulged as he gnashed his teeth.

He said angrily, "Don't you dare!"

Orlando said casually, "Why wouldn't I dare? You already know my identity. Just based on what you did this time, do you think you can walk out of here with an intact body?"

At the end of his speech, Orlando looked more vicious with much more than a hint of rage in his eyes.

“You’re not the young head of the Caffrey family, right? Who are you?” Jerry looked at Orlando and was stunned for a short while

The head of the National Bureau of Investigation was not just a person who ruled a company in Washington.

Orlando didn’t say anything.

Jerry said, “You keep saying that I have a purpose for getting close to Viola. I’m afraid she doesn’t know your identity, right? Don’t you have any purpose? Why are you pretending to be weak and miserable in front of hier?”

Orlando grabbed Jerry’s hair and tightened his grip.

Jerry felt as if his scalp was about to be listed off. His expression was slightly pained, and he soon laughed loudly again.

He didn’t stop. “Since you already know that it wasn’t sulfuric acid that day, then you should know that you won’t live long! I can’t get her, and I’ll make sure that you can’t either.”

Orlando was furious. He released the hand that was grabbing Jerry’s hair and gave Jerry a hard punch.

Jerry’s cheek soon swelled up with a purplish–red color.

Jerry spat out a mouthful of blood on the ground, his blue eyes still looked very provocative.

He continued, “Even if the doctor can suppress the Super 404 virus in your body to save your life, there will be sequelae after a long time. At that time, you will be disabled. If she knows, she may feel sorry for you in the short term. What will she do for a long time?”

“Orlando, from the moment you were poisoned, your incomplete body is destined to be unworthy of her!”

Orlando frowned.

He was stunned for a long time and didn't speak until Todd's voice came from the door again.

“Ms. Zumthor's car is already at the junction. She will be here in two minutes.”

Orlando said, “All right.”

Then he continued while looking at Jerry, “Since you have fallen into my hands, you should know that I can make anyone in the world confess. I will dig out all your secrets in the next few days.”

Jerry turned his gaze away and snorted coldly.

Orlando grabbed Jerry's hair again and warned him in a low voice, “When Viola comes in, you should know what you can't say. If you dare reveal even half a word, I will make you wish you were

dead!”

“Ms. Zumthor. You arrived so soon.”

Just then, Todd's voice rang out from outside,

Orlando hid his mask and turned to greet Viola

The door opened, and he happened to meet Viola's beautiful eyes.

Thinking of what Jerry had just said, he lowered his eyes and didn't speak first this time.

"How was it? Did he say anything just now?" Viola asked.

Orlando shook his head. "No, he doesn't want to confess."

Get Earth

Viola said, "I want to talk to him alone."

Orlando replied, "All right."

"When I say alone, I mean your mente not allowed to civesciop on my conversation with him. You either." Viola sounded serious.

"All right," Orlando said in a low voice.

After Viola went in, Orlando helped her close the door and drove Todd and the others far away. He also went to wait under a tree neatly.

In the small room, lerry saw Viola come in, and smiled.

He said hurriedly, "Dear Viola, I didn't expect that it would be a dangerous dinner tonight. Could it be that you've been pretending to love me all this time?"

