

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 193

"Yes. If not, how would we be able to catch you?" Viola didn't try to hide anything.

Jerry smiled with a desolate expression

He asked, "When did you start to guard against me?"

Viola answered. Ever since you took out your revolver and asked me to choose between killing Oulando and Anw.. I felt that something was wrong with you."

Jonty didn't expect Viola to suspect him so cally,

He looked at Viola in disbelief.

Viol. W. SENWessionless she continued, "The last time you were leaving, Washington, I accidentally saw the man in the corridor of Color World. In addition, I encountered a splashing sulfuric acid incident the other day. I suspected that you had a connection with the person who tried to harm me in the McGraw's place."

"So that's how it is," Jerry smiled with a pale face.

Viola said, "Jerry, you are indeed the only person I have admired since I was young. But why do you want to kill me?"

Jerry shook his head without any intention of admitting it. And he explained, "I didn't. When the McGraw family announced your death, you didn't know how sad I was. I only knew half a month ago

that you are still alive. Only by pretending to cooperate can I come to Washington to see you.

“If you still love me, I will fight them to the end for you, but... You have an annoying follower.

“The other day at the bar, I was standing on the second floor. I didn’t want to fight until Orlando came in. I knew he would protect you, so I launched the attack. I didn’t want to hurt you. How could I bear to let you get hurt?”

As he spoke, he gazed affectionately at Viola with his beautiful eyes. Even though his face was bruised, he still looked handsome.

But Viola didn’t have the time to appreciate his good looks.

She said, “Don’t you think that’s ridiculous? If he didn’t help me block it, I would be the one injured

right now. And you said that you weren’t targeting me.

“Don’t hide it. I just want to know who is the one who harmed me in the McGraw’s place. As long as you tell me, I won’t make things difficult for you.” Viola’s eyes grew colder.

Jerry lowered his eyes and smiled sadly.

“You may let me go, but he won’t.”

Chapter 193 Orlando’s injuries

Viola was confused.

She asked, "Whom are you talking about?"

Jerry raised his eyes and looked at her. "Viola, that idorerol yours isn't .1 rood guy. He's been usior liis acting skills to trick you. lleluas more secrets chantil, se your mastn't fall for

"I know he has secrets. But lamtoo lazy lolithe SITION" Violl cat expression

Anyway, she only had one year 1reement with oulande. After that, would no longer have any dealings with onlando. She was not interested in the latter's secrets

"It looks like you don't care about him. That's good. You shoulthank me. After all, I helped you get rid of this disgusting adorer," lenty said with a surprised smile.

After seeing Viola frown, Jeny pretended to be surprised with his blue eyes.

"Viola, you may not know that Orlando isn't honest. Why don't you go backand check his injuries

yourself? You'll know how much le hid from you."

Orlando's injuries?

Viola frowned. Wasn't Orlando's injuries just ordinary skin injuries caused by sulfuric acid?

She was confused, but Jerry still smiled faintly.

But that smile looked a little evil. It didn't sound like a lie. Instead, it sounded like there was something hidden behind it.

"Details," Viola said.

Jerry shook his head with a smile.

Viola was a bit annoyed, but she couldn't do anything to Jerry.

After all, Jerry was the head of the Secret Bureau of Investigation and had a high status in the Army of the United States. Viola had no legitimate reason to touch Jerry, so she didn't want to cause trouble for herself and Bobby.

She reacted her Laze and turned to leave the hut.

As soon as the door closed, Orlando walked over,

"How was it? Did he say it?"

Viola lowered her eyes and shook her head. "I've already confirmed that he

colluded with someone to handle. We can find another way to investigate the rest. Ask Todd and

the others to destroy the evidence. Don't leave any evidence behind. Send Jerry back tomorrow quickly."

Get art 0

Orlando didn't agree.

Viola could investigate it slowly, but he couldn't because he didn't have much time left.

He said, "Viola. If you trust me, leave this matter to me. Within two days, I will let him speak the truth."

Viola argued, "You know his identity. You dare touch him?"

She looked into Orlando's eyes and continued, "You were the one who hurt his face, weren't you? Don't tell me you still want to torture him. The Secret Bureau of Investigation and the Felton family won't let you off."

Orlando pursed his lips and smiled. It was obvious that he didn't take it seriously.

"Don't worry, I will handle it properly."

They looked into each other's eyes.

Viola was stunned. Orlando's words sounded casual, but she always had an inexplicable urge to trust Orlando's words.

Viola finally said, "All right, then you can try."

After thinking of Jerry's last few words before she left, she retracted her gaze, and her expression gradually became solemn. "Let's go back to the villa."

Orlando answered, "You can go back first. I'll arrange things here before going back."

"No, you go back with me," Viola said sternly.

Orlando compromised after hesitating for a while.

He said, "Then can you wait for me for two minutes? I'll make some arrangements with Todd."

"Sure."

Viola agreed. She was finally willing to wait for Orlando once.

Orlando felt slightly happy.

He took off his suit jacket and draped it over Viola's shoulder to wrap the latter's shoulders tightly. "It's late at night, and it's cold outside. Go back to the car. I'll be back soon."

Viola didn't refuse. She nodded and walked back.

When she was far away, Orlando called Todd over. And his expression returned to a cold one.

He ordered, "Make Jerry confess in two days. The process and methods aren't important. Even if he's crippled, it doesn't matter. I'll explain this to the National Bureau of Investigation. I just want

Chapter 193 Orlando's muries

to know the results."

Todd said, "Yes, Mr. Caffrey."

Orlando looked at the hut again, and his eyes became darker, "When the matter is over, pour him with a bottle of sulfuric acid on his back."

Todd said, "Aren't we letting him off too easily by using sulfuric acid? He splashed you with the

Super 404 biochemical virus."

Orlando said, "What? Don't tell me you want to use the chemical agent to pour him back. There are only a dozen bottles in total. He isn't worthy of such an expensive thing. I will contact the National Bureau of Investigation to remove his position as the head. He will spend his poor life in prison

while being slowly tortured."

Todd thought about it and also felt that it made a lot of sense.

"Yes, Mr. Caffrey."

Orlando said again, "Good. I'll leave this place to you. I'm leaving."

Just as Todd was about to agree, he saw that there was nobody on the ground where Orlando was standing. Orlando had jogged to the car.

Todd was amazed.

He felt that love made people silly.

Orlando was once bloodthirsty and grim, but the back of his running back turned out to be a little cute.

Viola sat in the back of the car while thinking about Jerry's words.

Out of the corner of her eye, she caught sight of Orlando running over. The latter quickly opened the cardoor and sat in. His palus secretly rubbed his arms.

Viola noticed Orlando's subtle movements. After seeing that Orlando was only wearing a thin silk shirt, Viola remembered that Orlando's suit jacket had just been worn by her.

She asked, "Are you cold?"

Orlando shook his head.

"Thien why do you run so fast?"

Orlando answered, "I don't want you to wait long,"

Viola instantly sell silent. She knew that Orlando was still trying to coax her with flattering words.

As soon as Orlando got in the car, Viola felt the cold air on his body. And his lips looked a bit cold and pale, yet he was still reluctant to admit it.

Viola took off the suit jacket on her shoulders and threw it to Orlando impatiently. "Take it, I'm dying of heat."

It would be winter in less than two days, and it was quite cold in the middle of the night.

Viola asked Nell to turn on the heater in the car.

The car sped back to Bay Villa.

Viola changed into her slippers and walked upstairs without looking back. "Come up with me."

Orlando followed her up to the third floor without delay.

After returning to her room, Viola first turned on the heater before sitting down by the bed. "Do it yourself. Take off your clothes."

"What?"

Orlando's ears instantly turned red.

He didn't know what Viola wanted to do.