

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 194

The atmosphere in the room became very subtle because of this sentence.

Orlando froze in place without even moving a finger.

“Hurry up. I want to see your injuries,” Viola said with a grim expression,

Orlando was instantly deflated.

It turned out that Viola just wanted to see his injuries. He overthought it.

Wait...

Orlando wondered why Viola suddenly wanted to check his injuries.

It happened so suddenly that Orlando suspected that Jerry might have said something to Viola.

Orlando tried to refuse Viola. “My injuries are fine. I’ve applied medicine to them these past two days. They almost fully recovered.”

“Take it off.” Viola shot him a cold glance.

Orlando didn’t move at all. “It’s still bandaged. You won’t be able to see them even if I take my coat off.”

Viola didn't retreat. "Tear the bandage down. At most, I'll apply the medicine to your injuries again later."

Her tone was firm.

She was determined to check Orlando's injuries.

Orlando didn't say anything, and he didn't move at all. He was thinking about how to refuse Viola.

Viola saw through his thoughts at a glance.

"Don't try to fool me tonight. You must take your clothes off."

"Viola, you care about my injuries. I feel touched, but it's too late tonight. It's better to rest early and check my injuries tomorrow," Orlando continued.

Viola gritted her teeth.

She suppressed the urge to tie Orlando up and forcefully strip the man off.

She said patiently. "You were the one who said that as long as it was my order, you would unconditionally obey. Do you think your words are bullshit?"

Orlando was speechless because he knew he had made a promise.

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He braced himself and extended his palm towards the cold buttons in the suit. His slender fingers gently touched the buttons while unbuttoning his clothes very slowly.

Viola didn't urge Orlando. She rubbed her brows and waited quietly. In any case, the clothes Orlando

wore were limited even if he continued to dilly chally

Orlando took off his suit and tently placed it on the table.

After hesitating for a few seconds, he continued to take off his shirt.

Just as he undid the two buttons on his chest, he asked in a low voice, "Pants..."

Viola gritted her teeth. "I want to see your injuries. Why do you need to take off your pants?"

"You were the one who just said it... I thought you wanted me to be naked," Orlando lowered his head and only dared complain in a low voice.

But because the room was too quiet, Viola heard every word.

"Orlando. If you say one more word, I'll grant your demand. You can take off your underwear. You can run fifty laps around the villa with no clothes on."

Orlando was amazed.

He didn't expect Viola to be so ruthless.

His dignity didn't allow him to run out there while naked.

After seeing that Orlando was frightened, Viola continued to smile slyly, "Or I can ask Jimmy and his brothers to find a rope to tie you up and hang you under the tree outside the garden. You can be

naked for the whole night. Which one do you want to try?"

Orlando wanted to try neither of the two options.

He would rather die.

Orlando pursed his thin lips tightly, and he swallowed his saliva. He didn't utter a single syllable as he silently took off his clothes.

Just as he was about to undo the last button...

He still wanted to find an excuse to persuade Viola. But just as he opened his mouth, he was warned

by Viola's sharp eyes.

It was impossible to run circles outside.

It was even more impossible to be hung up on a tree out there.

Taking off his clothes to show Viola his injuries was also not an option...

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He lowered his eyes and was still thinking of a way to fool Viola.

Under Viola's gaze, he took off his silk shirt at a very slow pace while revealing his strong and

perfect abdominal muscles. The bandage in the middle ruined his beauty, but his health and

honey-colored skin were still extremely pleasing to the eyes,

But Viola was not in the mood to appreciate those things. Once Orlando was done, she got up and

approached Orlando

Orlando obediently turned around.

Viola directly used her hands to break Orlando's bandages violently.

Because it had been wrapped around for more than a dozen layers, she tore the bandages down layer by layer. Her movements were fast with strong force.

After removing the last few layers, Viola could see the blood stains under the bandages. Orlando let

out a soft hiss.

When Viola heard this, her movements became much gentler.

After the bloody bandage was removed, the palm-sized burn on Orlando's back was revealed to Viola without any reservation.

Viola frowned deeply and looked at the injuries seriously.

It had been four days, but Orlando's injuries were still very bright red. His flesh and blood were badly mangled, and it was very terrifying to look at

Viola's fingertips trembled as she reached for Orlando's back, but she stopped when she was about

to touch it.

She said, "Your wound is still bleeding. It looks so serious. Why doesn't it look like it was caused by

sulfuric acid?

Orlando was seriously injured, so Viola didn't dare touch him. She retracted her hand resentfully

with a grim expression

Orlando sighed to himself.

Sure enough...

Viola was able to find something wrong with it just by looking at it

Orlando explained, "Why? It was just sulfuric acid. Where does it bleed? It didn't bleed when I applied the medicine in it in the day,"

Viola didn't buy it. "Tell me the truth. Do you know what is going on with your injuries?"

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"Of course, I know. Sulfuric acid."

Orlando's expression was natural, and he seemed to ponder for a moment before suddenly

realizing something: "Oh. I remember. I hic in the think of the car at night. It seemed that when I

fought with Jerry later, my back accidentally bumped into something. It was probably because of

this that I bled."

Viola thought to herself, is that so!

Why did Jerry say those words to remind me

162s Jerry lying, or was Orlando lying?

Then she said, "How could there be such a coincidence? It happened to be tonight, and you happened to hit the old wound on your back. Don't you think the excuse is a little deliberate?"

Orlando's tone was gentle. "Deliberate? No. Some things in this world are just so coincidental.

"My wound looks scary, but it's not serious. Do you think there's something wrong with my current state?"

Viola didn't believe Orlando at all.

She had eyes, and she could see whether it was serious or not.

She ordered, "Turn around and look at me."

Orlando obediently turned around and looked at Viola.

He was 6 feet tall. It was too high for Viola, who was 5.5 feet. When they looked at each other from a close distance, Viola had to look up at him. Viola always felt tired in her neck because of this.

"Kneel."

The last time Viola said this word, Orlando was unwilling and even felt humiliated.

But this time, he didn't hesitate. He slowly bent his knees and straightened his back.

Orlando felt it was more important to obey his wife's order than keep his dignity.

Viola suddenly reached out and lifted Orlando's lower jaw while looking down at him.

"Orlando, do you think I won't be able to find out if you don't tell me? Bentley is also my friend. If he

comes here personally, you won't be able to hide it. At that time, my trust in you will be completely gone. Think carefully

"Do you want to confess yourself, or do you want me to investigate?" Viola said with sharp eyes.

Orlando's eyes were wide open.

After struggling internally for a while, Orlando finally said, "It's not sulfuric acid. Strong corrosive agent S40."

Viola was confused. "What is it?"

Orlando explained, "It is a kind of liquid that is similar to sulfuric acid, but it is more corrosive. If it touches the skin, the burn will be more serious. Ordinary astringent can't cure it, and the healing time will be very long. And this can't be easily removed, but it doesn't hurt the inside of the body."

Viola asked him, "Who told you that?"

Orlando blinked and said, "I didn't know it first. Larry said it himself last night. He said that he stole the chemical agent from the War Lab."

Viola was stunned. "Really?"

Orlando nodded.

Viola had never heard of this thing. But after listening to Orlando's explanation, it seemed to be

Orlando's case.

She thought to herself, but... Is it as simple as skin wounds?

She stared at Orlando for a while,

It seemed that she would not be able to get a real answer tonight. Since it was something from War

Lab, Viola thought that Bobby would probably know. She planned to ask Bobby tomorrow.

She sat back down by the bed and said in a very unhappy tone.

"As expected, you are dishonest. Because of your injuries, you lied a few times tonight. How many lies have you told? Do you know?"

Orlando saw that Viola seemed to believe him, so he secretly heaved a sigh of relief.

He asked, "Are you angry?"

Viola didn't say anything and turned her face to the side. Her whole body released a cold aura.

It seemed that Viola was indeed angry and could not be bothered to pay attention to Orlando

Orlando consciously didn't feup and moved his kine's to Viola's feel. He carefully lick the latter's

littlehandandiwen pressed in lolisaldome

He comforted Viola pently, "I was won. It's just S

iliciul Wound. I know that you don't like

owing people lavors, so I don't want you to feel guilty. I didn't mean to hide it from you. Don't be

angry. I'll let you touch my abdominal muscles."

Viola said, "I don't care about your muscles."

She retracted her hand angrily and glared at Orlando

Orlando said again, "Then... I'll give you my belt, and you can personally five me a beating tovent your anger. Okay?"

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Orlando raised his head and looked at her. His thin lips curved into a smile to curry favor with her.

Viola shot a glance at him.

She thought that he did need a lesson. She decided to take a practical move.

She stretched out her hand to him.

Orlando immediately untied the metal buckle and handed his belt to her obediently. Then, he turned his back to her.

Viola folded the belt in half. Her eyes were fierce. She raised the belt high and was about to throw a whip at the injured back.

But before the belt was waved, her gaze unconsciously stopped on the large burn on his back.

The wound was bloody and conspicuous. It can catch people's eyes easily.

He got injured while protecting her. If it weren't for him, the wound would be on her face.

When she thought of this, Viola's feelings were mixed. Her wrist seemed to be restrained by a mysterious force, and she couldn't swing the belt.

She sighed silently. She was a little annoyed.

Because she realized that she was starting to feel sorry for him.

It made her uncomfortable.

The three years in the Caffrey family were a nightmare for her. She did not feel the slightest warmth there. They had divorced. She had seen Orlando's change and sincerity during this period. To be honest, she was somewhat touched.

But!

She would never make the same mistake again!

If she fell in love with him, she would be hurt in the end!

Her hand that was holding the belt trembled as if she had made a great decision.

Gritting her teeth, she exerted strength and swung the leather belt.

Pow.

There was a crisp sound.

Viola avoided the wound in the middle of his back. She left a deep red mark on his smooth fair skin

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beside the wound.

Orlando didn't move. He didn't make a sound, not even frown.

His muscles tightened uncontrollably. The pain was supposed to be great. But he looked immune to

Viola looked at the added red mark and subconsciously looked at the bloody wound in the middle of his back. The wound was startling.

Her heart was suddenly in a mess, and she couldn't go on the punishment..

"Put on your clothes and scram!"

She kicked liim hard on the shoulder and threw the belt back to him. "Get lost, I'm tired now. I want to sleep. I'll deal with you tomorrow."

After that, she lifted the quilt and covered herself with her back facing Orlando.

This kick caught Orlando off guard, and he staggered slightly.

He slowly fastened his belt and got up to get the shirt and suit on the dressing table.

The bandage was removed. It would get dirty if he wore it directly, so he just held it in his hand.

He turned his head and saw Viola lying on the bed with her back to him. She hadn't even changed her clothes. It seemed that she was not going to sleep.

“Viola, you haven’t taken off your coat. You’ll feel comfortable sleeping like this.”

Words came through her gritted teeth. “I like it. It’s none of your business. Scram, now!”

Orlando did not move and stood at the end of her bed, his gaze fixed on her.

Viola felt it and was furious. She immediately sat up, her little face full of anger. She took the pillow next to her and threw it at Orlando.

“Get out!”

Orlando caught it steadily and placed it on the dressing table.

She then took another pillow and threw it at him.

Orlando took it again, a gentle smile on his face.

Viola was really angry. She threw all the cardboard boxes, decorations, and books on the bedside table at him.

In the end, Orlando caught them up one by one with little effort. He placed all of them on the dressing table for her.

There was a dotting smile on his face.

But to Viola, it was a provocation!

She flared up. Her hand searched the bedside table for a long time, but there was nothing. She looked down and saw that except for the table lamp, everything within her reach had been thrown

away.

Therefore, her hand went to the table lamp, which was still plugged in with electricity. She did not

unplug it but pulled it forcibly.

Seeing this, Orlando busily raised his hands in surrender. "Don't! My bad. I'll leave right now."

Viola glared at him fiercely until he closed the door and disappeared completely before putting the lamp back

Looking at the bedside table full of supplies, she silently got out of bed, took the pillow back, took a few deep breaths to calm down, then went to the bathroom to wash up.

The next morning

During breakfast, Viola didn't say a word. No matter what Orlando said, she didn't pay any attention to him.

After the silent breakfast, she went to Angelo

She had given Jerry to Orlando. She only needed to wait for the result.

When she reached the office, she first called Bobby

She told Bobby the name of the potion Orlando had mentioned last night.

Bobby's statement was basically the same as what Orlando had said,

She contacted the people of Dark Bell and checked the picture of the skin injured by the strong corrosive agent S40, Strong corrosive agent S40 was a laboratory medicine, ordinary search could not access its information.

Ten minutes later, Dark Bell sent the picture to her Line.

She observed it carefully. It was indeed similar to the injury on Orlando's back.

So this time, he spoke the truth?

But if it was that case, why would Jerry say that he had killed Orlando for her?

Viola felt that she missed out on some details, but she couldn't figure it out.

She called Jimmy over. "Stalk Orlando and reported all his whereabouts after he left the house to me these days. Listen to what he said. Be careful, don't get him to know you are stalking him."