

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 197

Then, the smooth skin on his broad back was ruthlessly hit by the barbed whip.

The blood marks were clear, and it was very painful.

It was only the first whip, but Orlando's forehead was covered in a cold sweat.

He gritted his teeth, and the muscles all over his body tensed up, but he still straightened his back

and endured the pain silently.

Eason noticed the bandage in the middle of Orlando's vest when he took off Orlando's clothes. He deliberately avoided Orlando's injury.

But in this way, there were even fewer places on his back that could withstand the torture.

Therefore, when Orlando took the fifteenth whip, the part that was above the bandage on his back was covered with blood marks.

The whip was so hard that Orlando's back was raw and bleeding, which was shocking.

Orlando's breathing grew heavier and heavier, and the veins on his forehead were bulging.

Even his eyelashes were trembling uncontrollably. He pursed his lips tightly and tried his best not to make a sound.

In his heart, he put on a self-mocking smile.

After leaving home for more than ten years, he almost forgot his identity and thought that he was a spoiled young man in the Caffrey family.

Now, he couldn't even stand the torture.

Eason's hand holding the whip was also shaking.

The upper half of Orlando's back was drenched in blood, and there were no unharmed parts.

If Eason whipped again, he would have to whip on the wounds, but the power of the whip was too great. If he whipped on the wounds again, the wounds would be so deep that he could even see Orlando's bones. It was too painful.

Eason couldn't bear it and could only look at Orlando's waist.

Eason waved the whip again, breaking through the wind. He whipped Orlando five times in a row on Orlando's waist.

Orlando trembled violently, and he couldn't remain straight anymore. He supported himself with one hand to avoid falling to the ground.

The sound of the whip stopped.

Orlando suddenly felt a sharp pain in his chest and spat out a mouthful of blood onto the ground.

“Mr.Caffrey!”

Todd was so frightened that his eyes turned red.

The twenty whips made his heart emblem lie watched from the side, and he resisted the urge to rush up and snatch the whipsevcualtinis,

“Stop it. Let’s go back and leave now!”

“To

!”

Orlando took a deep breath and glared at him. “You’re just a subordinate of the National Bureau of Investigation. You have no right to speak here!”

“Mr. Caffrey! If it continues, you will die.”

Todd’s voice was broken as he roared at Orlando.

“The Super 404 virus in your body is only suppressed, not healed! You are tormented and seriously injured. You will become weaker, and the virus will spread soon! You will die!”

Orlando acted as if he hadn’t heard anything. He pinched his thigh and forced himself to straighten his back again, maintaining the most standard posture to take the punishment.

Was it painful?

It was painful.

But he couldn't leave without a word. Moreover, Viola was still in danger. He wanted to help her solve the last problem and leave without any reluctance.

Moreover, if he went back at that time, wouldn't the twenty whips he took be in vain?

"Keep it going"

"You can't! You can't take it anymore!" Todd's voice was trembling.

"Eason, keep it going!" Orlando ignored him,

Todd was so angry that his eyes turned red. He clenched his fists so tight that his palms turned pale. However, he was an outsider standing here. There was nothing he could do to change Orlando's mind.

Eason did no move. From their conversation, he could tell that Orlando seemed to be seriously

injured this time.

He turned to look at Orlando's back again.

Chanter 197 He Vomits Again

If he kept it going, he could only land the last ten whips on Orlando's back.

He pondered for a moment and looked at the two bodyguards in the room. "You don't have to guard

here. Guard outside."

"Yes."

After the two bodyguards left, Eason took out a handkerchief and wiped the blood on the whip

before swinging the whip again

He whipped ten times in a row, and the sounds were loud.

However, he whipped on the ground,

"Mr. Caffrey, the thirty whips have been executed. You can get up now."

Eason said as he wiped the whip clean again. "Three days is the deadline. When the time comes, you

must go back. I hope you will remember."

"Thank you." Orlando forced himself to stand up with Todd's help.

Eason bowed slightly at him and said nothing

The bodyguards outside suddenly came in, "Mr. Caffrey, there is a car parked at the gate of the construction site. A woman got out of the car. Should we..." He made a gesture of cutting one's neck.

A woman?

"What does she look like?" Orlando frowned.

"Very beautiful."

Ti should be Viola.

Why did she suddenly come here?

Orlando looked at Eason and said, "You guys go. She is very important to me. Stay put! Don't let her find anything"

"Alright, you must take care of yourself for the next three days."

Viola wore high heels and walked into the abandoned construction site. She carefully observed the surroundings.

Jimmy said that there were many sentries nearby, but why hadn't she noticed anything along the way?

Had they already left? Chapter 197 He Yomi's Blood Again

The construction site was very big. She quickened her pace and searched the houses one by one.

In the end, Viola saw a familiar tall figure in a very remote house.

Todd had just helped Orlando fasten the last gold button on his collar.

Seeing Viola coming in, Todd didn't have time to help Orlando put on his tie. "Todd had no choice but to quietly stuff the tie into his pocket and silently walk to the side with his head down.

Orlando took a deep breath and endured the pain in his back. When he looked at Viola, his eyes were

gentle

"What are you doing here?"

Viola didn't answer his question. She frowned and her expression was serious.

"When I came in, why was Todd helping you fasten your buttons? What were you doing?"

"It's just that a button on my collar was unbuttoned. Todd saw it, so he helped me fasten it."

Viola glanced at Todd, who didn't speak with his head down. Viola couldn't see his emotions.

She walked up to Orlando and sized him up again. "Then what are you doing here?"

“Todd received news that someone from the Secret Bureau of Investigation was here, so I came over to take a look. However, they left before I got here.”

“Is he telling the truth?” Viola looked at Todd again.

“Yes.” Todd was silent for two seconds, but his tone was emotionless.

“Viola, it’s cold outside. I want to go back to the villa.” Orlando’s fingertips trembled slightly as he gently tugged at her sleeve.

“Wait a minute.”

Viola remained unmoved by his spoiled act and frowned.

Although Todd kept his head down and tried to cover his emotions, she still found that Todd’s eyes

were a little red.

Viola looked at Orlando again and found that his face and lips were a little pale. Orlando was clearly fine before.

“You were fine this morning. Why do you look sick now?”

Orlando remained calm. He covered his lips with his fist and coughed lightly. “Maybe I caught a cold last night. It’s not a big deal. I’ll take some pills after I get home.”

A cold?

Viola's eyebrows were still knitted because she smelled something strange in the air.

There seemed to be a very unfamiliar smell of men's perfume mixed with a very strong, but stinky

smell!

This place has been abandoned for so long Why can I smell blood?"

She walked past Orlando and looked around the room

In the end, she saw fresh blood on the ground, which had not dried up yet.

She slowly squatted down and reached out her hand toward the blood, but Orlando suddenly grabbed her wrist.

"Don't touch it. It is dirty."

Viola looked at him, and her mind was clear. "This blood is fresh! It means something just happened here. When you and Todd came here, didn't you see anything?"

Orlando didn't speak. Pie glanced at Todd

Todd understood and explained, "I arrived first. Wrongly, I happened to see that someone

was going to jump out of the window to run away, so I injured him with a knife. This should be that

person's blood."

"Where is that person with your skills, you wouldn't let him get away."

"Sorry, it was my fault. He had help, so I didn't chase him," Todd said and scratched his head awkwardly

Alright

Since Todd didn't chase that person, there was nothing to ask.

Viola glanced at Orlando again. Orlando's face and lips were a little pale, but he seemed to be fine. Did he really catch a cold?

"Let's go back to the villa."

Viola turned and walked out the door.

Orlando was following behind her.

Every time he took a step, he could feel a sharp pain in his back. It was so painful that he was powerless and he couldn't walk steadily.

Todd quickly stepped forward and held his arm.

Viola heard something behind her and stopped. She turned around and asked, "What's wrong?"

Orlando took a deep breath and pursed his lips. "Nothing He slipped."

Todd was lost for words.

Why did he have to take the blame?

"Yes, I slipped just now. Fortunately, I reacted quickly and grabbed his arm in time, so I didn't fall!" He smiled bitterly at Viola.

Viola didn't take it to heart and quickly left the factory

Orlando asked Todd to drive away his car, and he took Viola's car.