

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 198

On the way, he sat very upright so that his back didn't touch the back of the seat.

Viola noticed it and remembered the burn on his back. She didn't think too much about it and just

asked, "How is Jerry today? Did you get anything out of him?"

Orlando swallowed hard and was silent for two seconds before saying, "No, but don't worry.

Tomorrow, I will make him speak."

"Alright."

They were silent along the way.

Soon they arrived at the Bay Villa and walked into the living room together.

Viola was still slowly changing her shoes.

Orlando had changed his shoes, and he went upstairs with his hand holding the handrail.

"Viola, are you hungry tonight? I am a little sleepy. I want to sleep for half an hour before cooking."
Orlando took two steps and stopped. Then he turned around and said.

Viola felt a bit strange, but she didn't refuse. "I'm not too hungry. I can have dinner later."

“Then I’ll go up first.”

Viola did not speak. She looked at him disappearing from the corner on the second floor.

For some reason, she had a strange feeling. She always felt that his expression on his way back was a little abnormal. Why did he look like he was enduring pain?

Did the burn on his back hurt again?

She also walked to the second floor, and Orlando’s door was unlocked.

She gently opened the door and saw him lying quietly in bed. He was indeed sleeping

However, Viola noticed that he was sleeping on his stomach and didn’t even take off his suit.

She pushed the door open and entered. She walked to the bedside and sat down, reaching out to touch his forehead.

Feeling her cold hand, Orlando opened his eyes. “I don’t have a fever. I’m just sleepy. I’ll be fine after a nap.”

His forehead was not very hot, it seemed that he didn’t have a fever.

Perhaps she was overthinking.

“Alright, then take a rest.”

Viola took her hand back and was about to leave, but he suddenly grabbed her hand with strong force.

She recovered from the shock and realized that he put his arms around her waist and his head was leaning against her chest. His upper body was lying on her thigh.

She was stunned for a moment, not expecting him to be so bold.

“Let go of me!”

Orlando did not loosen his grip. He grabbed her waist even tighter and leaned against her chest.

“Just let me hug you for a while.”

Viola was stunned for two seconds. She suddenly remembered that she had promised to drop the idea of being with him last night, and her face instantly turned cold.

She reached out and forcefully pushed his hands away.

“Let me go! Have you forgotten your identity? In this villa, I am your master!”

Orlando was weak. Just as Viola was about to push his hands away, he pleaded softly, “Don’t! Just let me hug you for a while. This is the last time.”

Even if he could survive the ambush three days later and go back to Salt Lake City to solve the internal strife of his family, he would very likely die.

He wanted to remember her scent and her soft embrace at the last moment.

Viola became ruthless and continued to push his hands away. "Let go. I'm going to work!"

"No, I beg you..."

His voice was very soft and his tone was very sad.

Viola was stunned.

He was bercing her.

Recently, he would act spoiled, live in, and pretend to be wronged, but he was still proud.

He had never begeed ter before.

Viola didn't say anything else. She just let Orlando luglier.

The room was quiet.

Everything seemed to be quiet and peaceful.

However, Orlando's frown became even deeper.

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Every time he breathed, he would feel pain all over.

He didn't take any medicine, so the pain was getting greater

However, Viola's scent was as sweet as honey, making him reluctant to let go.

His upper body was lying on Viola's lap, so Viola could keenly feel that his breathing was very heavy.

It didn't feel right.

"It has been five days since your back was buried. It shouldn't be as painful as it was at the

beginning, right? Why do you look so uncomfortable?"

Orlando didn't speak.

Viola was full of doubts. She reached out to the back of his collar and Orlando grabbed her wrist.

"I'm fine. I've applied medicine. If you remove the bandage, I have to apply the medicine again."

He was right, but...

“But why do you seem to be in pain? Did you get hurt again when you went out today?”

What responded to her was a long silence.

Viola violently ruffled his short hair and softly scolded him, “Why don’t you reply to your master? Did someone from the Secret Bureau of Investigation do something to you today? Get up, take off your clothes, and let me see.”

Was he going to take off his clothes again?

Orlando was a little helpless and was about to answer when Jimmy knocked on the door.

“Ms. Zumthor, the bodyguards from the Felton family are here.”

“What are they doing here?”

Did the Felton family know that Jerry had disappeared from her place so quickly?

Jimmy said, “The young lady of the Felton family caused trouble. The bodyguards of the Felton family could not find Mr. Felton. You are the only one in Washington, so they hope that you can help them. Will you go?”

Viola did not speak

Jennifer had been very close to her since she was a child. The Felton family and the McGraw family had always been very close. Now the bodyguards of the Felton family had come to her. Jerry was locked up and interrogated. It would be unreasonable if Viola did not take care of Jennifer for a few days.

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Chapter 198 Please Give Me a Huo

But Orlando...

She looked down at Orlando, who was in her arms, Orlando seemed to feel her gaze and instantly let

her go, lying back on the bed.

"I will sleep for a while more. When you come back, dinner will be ready."

Since he had said so, Viola had nothing to say "You should take a rest. But when I come back, I still have to check your wounds. Did you hear that?"

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Viola sat on the bed for a while. Seeing that his breathing gradually became steady and his expression turned peaceful, she left with Jimmy, Tyler, and the Felton family's bodyguards.

As the sound of the car gradually disappeared, Orlando called Nellin.

"Mr. Caffrey, what is it?"

Orlando gritted his teeth and took a deep breath. After enduring the pain for a while, he said, "The medical kit is in the cabinet in the living room on the first floor. Help me take care of my wounds."

“Sure!”

Nell immediately went to get it. He rushed downstairs and quickly came back with the medicine kit.

“Mr. Caffrey, where are your wounds?”

“Take off my clothes...”

His forehead was covered in a cold sweat and his voice was weak.

Nell did not dare to delay and hurriedly helped him take off his suit.

However, as soon as Nell took off Orlando's suit, he was shocked by the blood on his back on the

white shirt

“Holy shit! How did you get hurt so seriously?”