

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 199

The silk fabric had been glued to the wound, and the blood had dried up.

Nell's hands were trembling, he tried twice, but he could not take off Orlando's shirt.

Nell could see his bloody whip wounds.

"My goodness! Who did this?' He was so mutilated!"

Nell was previously a killer from the underworld. The rules there were very strict. It was normal for someone who was not good enough to be beaten to death. However, Nell did not often get beaten.

Moreover, Orlando was different. He was a panippered young man, so how could he be injured so badly?

Orlando stopped him from being surprised. "Don't yell. Close the window and the curtains. If you can't take off my shirt, put a hot towel on it for a while."

"Alright."

"Mr. Caffrey, it may hurt a little. Bear with it." Nell quickly did as he was told and went to the bathroom to get a hot towel.

Nell put a hot towel on the wounds, and Orlando felt another burning pain.

Orlando's entire body trembled and he burst into a cold. He clenched his fists tightly to endure the

pain.

Nell did not often get beaten up, but he had helped others take care of their wounds.

He took out an anti-inflammatory pill from the medicine kit and stuffed it into Orlando's mouth. Then he brought a basin of clear water to clean up the blood on his back. The bandage was dirty, so Nell had to remove it.

"Mr. Caffrey, who did this? You are so noble. Who other than Ms. Falcon dared to hit you?"

Nell widened his eyes as he asked in a low voice, "Was it Ms. Falcon?"

Orlando was dizzy and buried his face in the quilt, ignoring Nell.

Nell thought for a while and felt he was wrong. It shouldn't be Ms. Falcon. If it were her, you wouldn't have asked me to take care of your wounds."

"Stop guessing. Hurry up. I have to cook before Viola comes back."

Orlando was seriously injured in his back. It would hurt when he walked, but he still had to get up and cook.

It made Nell feel a little distressed.

Nell sighed. In order to prevent Viola and other bodyguards from seeing the torn slurt, Nell could only secretly put it under the bed and hide it for the time being

The alcohol disinfection was so painful Nell took a cotton stick to help clean the wounds up. After a long time, Nell finally finished taking care of Orlando's wounds.

The burn wound in the middle of his back had been bandaged, and now, Orlando's entire back was bandaged.

Orlando insisted on getting out of bed, and Nell had no choice but to give him a shot of antibiotics.

Half an hour later, Viola returned to the villa.

A lively girl, Jennifer, was next to Viola.

"Not bad, Viola. I didn't expect your villa to be so good. I was right to come here! Let me stay here

with you for a few more days!" Jennifer looked around the villa and held Viola's arm, saying in a spoiled tone.

Viola remained unmoved and said in a stern tone, "We agreed that you would be here for three days. When the time comes, I'll have my bodyguards send you back to Salt Lake City."

"Viola, you are so heartless." Jennifer pouted, feeling wronged.

"Be good." Viola's tone turned soft, "You can't cause trouble in bars again. Since you want to stay here for a few days, you have to be good. Did you hear me?"

"I know!"

They laughed as they entered the villa.

As soon as she opened the door, Viola smelled the delicious food and subconsciously looked at the kitchen

Didn't Viola tell him to rest before leaving? Why did he get up and cook?

Orlando heard the noise and came out of the kitchen.

Viola noticed that he had changed into a dark and soft silk shirt. The two buttons on his collar were unbuttoned, and she could see his collarbone. It seemed that he had washed his hair. His short hair was still a little wet. His delicate and handsome face looked so restrained.

Moreover, he looked much better.

"Why don't you wear a coat? Have you taken medicine?"

Although her tone was as cold as ever, Orlando felt warm in his heart when she came back and was

Chapter 199 Even a Servant Is So Cute

concerned about him.

"You said that you would come back at night to check my wounds, so I didn't wear a coat."

As he spoke, he pulled his shirt down and showed her the bandage on his back, "I did get injured during the day, but look, it's all bandaged up"

Viola did not say anything

“Viola, who is he? He’s so handsome! You have such a good eye for men!” Jennifer stared at Orlando

seriously

Last time in Color World, when Jennifer arrived, Orlando was already injured and she did not see

his face.

This time, Jennifer finally saw his face. Jennifer couldn’t move her eyes away from Orlando.

“My servant,” Viola said with a long face.

“Just a servant? Then can you lend me your servant for a few days?” Jennifer’s eyes lit up.

“No.”

Viola frowned and refused without thinking.

Seeing that Jennifer couldn’t move her eyes away from Orlando, Viola was annoyed. She glared at Orlando and said, “Put on your clothes! Look at yourself! Go upstairs and put on your coat before coming down.”

“Alright.”

Orlando obediently nodded. From the beginning to the end, he didn't even look at Jennifer. He quickly fastened his shirt buttons and went upstairs.

Jennifer tugged at Viola's sleeve like a spoiled child, unwilling to give up. "I didn't expect your servant to look so cute. You usually have to go to work, so you don't have time to hang out with me. You are the best. Let him stay with me for two days!

"No, there's no room for discussion." Viola frowned even more.

"Viola..."

"Time to eat!"

Jennifer pouted and reluctantly followed her into the dining room to have dinner.

After dinner, Viola picked a relatively clean room for Jennifer on the third floor and chatted with her for a while before returning to her room to rest.

The next morning...

It was only six o'clock in the morning, and Toddliad printed the things that Jerry had instructed him to personally send to the Bay Villa,

Due to Jimmy's matter last time, Todd was afraid of being scolded badly, so he stood outside the back door of the villa and waited.

Orlando personally came out to get it.

He glanced at the information and his expression gradually turned grim. He went upstairs and knocked on Viola's door.

He knocked on the door for a long time, but there was no sound inside.

Was she sleeping too soundly?

Orlando thought for a while and felt that it was indeed too early. He should wait for her to wake up.

However, just as he turned his head, he saw Viola walking over from the corridor in casual clothes and holding a paper box in her hands.

"Did you go out?"

"No," Viola replied lazily, "I went to the door to get the express delivery."

There were so many bodyguards in the villa. Why did she have to personally go to get the express delivery? What was so important to her?

Orlando felt strange in his heart, but he didn't ask.

Viola walked past him and opened the door. "If you have something to say, come in."

He followed her in and gave her the information that Todd gave him, "This is Jerry's confession. Take a look."

“Alright.”

Although Viola replied, she didn't look at the information he handed her. Instead, she was focused on opening the box.

She opened the box and there was some ointment inside.

“Take it,” she said, handing it to him.