

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 200

Orlando was confused and overwhelmed by the unexpected favor.

Seeing that, Viola explained, "You said ordinary ointment was not helpful to the wounds caused by the Strong corrosive apen S4,0.11 is the symptomatic ointment that I sent yesterday morning You'll heal faster if you use it from now on."

Orlando looked at the ointment in his hand.

Although Viola did not tell him, Orlando knew the ointment was from the War Lab. She might have contacted Bobby to get it.

The ointment was effective. However, Orlando was carrying the Super 404 bio-virus. The ointment was useless to his wounds.

"Thank you. It is the first gift you have given me since we divorced."

Orlando gently rubbed the ointment box with his thumb. His eyes turned red, and he even felt the wounds less painful.

"It's not a gift. You have been wounded because of me, so it is my compensation."

Viola paused and smiled evilly. "What can be considered gifts are the bankruptcy of the Caffrey

family, your employment contract, and the drug 023."

Orlando's hand paused.

Suddenly, he was no longer moved...

Viola was satisfied with Orlando's expression. She grinned and went to take Jerry's confession Orlando put on the table.

Viola read the confession word by word. Her smile faded, and she became more and more solemn.

"Jerry said that Aydan was the one who asked him to do all the things in the bar and splash the drug."

Aydan McGraw was Viola's fourth uncle. He was an idle person in the McGraw family and had no ambition.

Viola had thought the man who harmed her might be Marcelo McGraw, her third uncle, but had never expected the man to be Aydan.

Orlando nodded. "Although Jerry might not have said everything, he could tell the details and

process. It should be true. Aydan's son works in the National Affairs Bureau. It is reasonable for Jerry to be afraid of him and obey his order to steal the drug from the laboratory."

Viola sat on the small sofa and kept silent for a long time. She was angry.

Chapter 200 You Are Vicious and Disobedient

"I won't let roof Aydan Tomorrow, I will po secretly to Salt Lake City for revenge."

Avdan wanted to use such vicious method to hurt Viola's face, Viola had to vent her ancer by

making Aydan suffer from that

Viola looked up and rememberei Orlando's wounds. "You are wounded. Stay in the villa, and don't

go with inc."

Orlando was trying to find an excuse. Since Viol.1 Lold him not toro, he took advantage of the

situation.

"Okay, I'll be in the villand wait for you to come back."

When Orlando said the last few words, his voice turned lower. Viola did not notice that. She was attentively reading Jerry's confession

"Aydan, the bastard. He has concealed himself well."

"You seem to be familiar with Aydan, Have you been to the McGraw family?"

Orlando raised his eyebrows. Although he knew Viola was probably the daughter of the McGraw family, she had never taken the initiative to mention that. He wanted to tease her.

When Viola heard that, she looked up and met Orlando's eyes. She also raised her eyebrows. "I am not familiar with Aydan, but I am familiar with Russell. Perhaps it is because Russell was so kind to me that the McGraw family was jealous and came to harm me."

"I see."

Orlando compressed his lips to hold back laughter,

He looked up and found that Viola was observing him with her sharp eyes.

Orlando immediately became sullen.

"Why did you tell me that? I don't think Russell is kind to you."

"Are you jealous again?" Viola supported her chin and asked in a tender voice.

Orlando lowered his head and did not answer her question. Then, he said in a deep voice, "I'm going to make breakfast."

He smiled when he turned around and left.

Viola also smiled. After Orlando left, she studied the confession twice and began to arrange the return to Salt Lake City the next day.

When Orlando was preparing breakfast, Jennifer woke up fifteen minutes earlier.

Chapter 200 You Are Vicious and Disobedient

|

Bar fierus Being in a charming and cute pink nightgown, she leaned against the kitchen door and watched Orlando cook

Men who knew how to cook were sexy. Moreover, Orlando was handsome.

The scene was pleasing

Jennifer wanted to secretly take Orlando back to thic Felton family and stay with him for a few days.

Orlando didn'i like being stared at by a stranger and chose to ignore Jennifer.

"I've been standing here for a long time. Why do you ignore me?" Jennifer said naughtily and pouted.

Orlando took her as air and focused on cooking,

"You are rude. I am your master as well as a guest. Moreover, I am a daughter of the Felton family. You are just Viola's servant in the villa. How dare you ignore me?"

Jennifer felt she had been shabbily treated.

Everyone had treated her like a treasure and doted on her ever since she was a child. How dare a servant ignore her?

Orlando said coldly, "Only Viola is my master. Other than her, no one else can order me around."

“You!”

Jennifer had never met such an arrogant servant.

“Why can’t I order you around?”

Jennifer went into the kitchen and poured the fresh milk Orlando had heated for Viola onto the ground.

“Apologize to me. I want you to talk to me in a soft voice like you do to Viola. Otherwise, I’ll tell her you poured her milk. Then, she will punish you.”

Orlando’s eyes turned gloomy, and he was filled with terrifying hostility.

He threw the empty glass to the ground.

The glass broke into pieces right beside Jennifer’s feet. Jennifer jumped in fright, and her face turned pale. She was afraid the pieces of glass might cut her calves.

Orlando glanced at Jennifer coldly and continued to prepare breakfast.

“How dare you treat me like this? You’ve gone too far.” Jennifer felt deeply wronged.

She was so angry that she went up to Orlando and raised her hand.

Chapter 200 You Are Vicious and Disobedient

3/4

Orlando's eyes were cold and ruthless as he clenched the knife tightly.

Orlando thought Jennifer was an unreasonable fool. Moreover, she was Jerry's sister. If she dared to touch Orlando, he would kill her.

However, before Orlando did anything, Jennifer's wrist was grabbed by someone.

Jennifer turned around and saw Viola Trats welled tip in Jennifer's eyes immediately.

"Viola, he bullied me he wanted to hurt me with the glass. Although he is handsome, he is more vicious than the men at the bar last night."

Tears Nured down Jennifer's cheeks. "He's vicious and disobedient Viola. you have to punish him for me."

Viola didn't let go of Jennifer. She looked at Orlando meaningfully and smiled. "She said you were vicious and disobedient. Do you admit it?"

Viola wanted to know what Orlando would do when Jennifer complained and accused him wrongly.

Would he be angry? Or would he accept the punishment?

Orlando put down the knife and washed his hands. Then, he walked up to Viola and held her hand.

His eyes were red as if he had been treated shabbily.

“It was her who wanted to order me around, but I only listen to you.

Moreover, I am kind and obedient. I don’t know why she slandered me...”

Jennifer was shocked

What the hell!

That was what Jennifer would do. How could Orlando be more pretentious than her?