

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 203

Viola frowned. "What happened to him?"

"Mr. Caffrey ... is gone..."

Viola froze on the spot.

Gone?

The night before yesterday, he was chatting with her all night and telling her stories. She slept through the night, and he was gone?

Viola didn't believe it at all. "What do you mean? What's he up to this time?"

Jimmy's voice became more and more choked.

"Nell said that the man in black planned to kill you last night. And Mr. Caffrey found out the man's plan in advance. Mr. Caffrey asked Nell to hide it from you and went alone to help you kill those people, but he didn't ... didn't come back..."

Viola stumbled back, her expression gradually changing from shock to sneer.

"That's impossible! I don't believe it. An asshole like him wouldn't die so easily!"

Jimmy didn't reply. Seeing that Viola still didn't believe him, he couldn't hold back his tears anymore. He cried.

Viola scolded, "Stop crying! You're a grown man! Stop crying like a baby! If you don't stop crying, I'll dock your salary for six months!"

Hearing that, Jimmy cried even harder.

"Ms. Falcon, Mr. Caffrey was such a good person. He died young. And you threatened to dock my salary! How miserable am I! I just can't stop crying!"

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Jimmy was about 6 feet tall. And now, he was crying so hard that his shoulders were shaking. He looked so miserable, and his eyes were red.

She took a deep breath and said in an indifferent tone, "He didn't come back. That didn't mean anything. Send people out to find him. If he's dead, I want to see his body."

"Ms. Falcon! Ms. Falcon!"

Get By Toby hurried over to her room. "Todd called, hoping that you could return as soon as you were done. He said Mr. Caffrey is waiting for you at Bay Villa!"

"Mr. Caffrey is not dead? He went back? Did he get hurt last night?" Jimmy sniffed in surprise.

Viola didn't say anything. She looked at Toby, waiting for his answer.

Toby shook his head. "I don't know. That was all Todd said. But since Mr. Caffrey is waiting for Ms. Falcon at Bay Villa, I think nothing serious has happened to him."

Viola and Jimmy heaved sighs of relief..

"Pack up the things and book the earliest flight available. We will return to Washington as soon as possible."

She wanted to know what exactly Orlando and Nell were up to!

"Yes, Ms. Falcon."

They moved quickly and took the earliest plane of the day back to Washington.

By the time they got back to Bay Villa, it was nearly evening.

It was winter, and the sky was always gloomy as if heavy rain would pour at any time.

The wind was chilly, but it could not stop Viola.

She entered the villa area and didn't find Nell there. The whole villa was quiet.

Viola was baffled and quickly opened the door to the villa.

The cold air from the open windows blew on her face. The lights were off, and she didn't see the figure in the kitchen that came out to greet her and hand her slippers every day.

"Orlando?"

Viola shouted, but no one responded.

She looked around the living room and found a note on the coat rack.

It wrote: "It's getting cold these days. Keep warm and wear enough clothes even if you're indoors. You have a good figure. You're still stunning wrapped in a huge jacket."

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Viola had a solemn expression on her face. She lifted her head and shouted, "Orlando!

What the hell?"

She heard nothing but silence.

Viola went to Orlando's room. The quilt was folded neatly, and the bed was cold.

The cold wind rustled the thin curtains, and the entire room was bitter cold.

Viola became more and more suspicious. She had a bad feeling. She went to the third floor and still didn't find him.

After looking around, she returned to the living room. Out of the corner of her eye, she saw the sticky note in the fruit basket.

There was another sticky note on the fridge. Viola walked over and took it off.

Viola went into the kitchen and took the sticker on the coffee machine off.

Viola was uneasy. The more she thought about it, the more she found it strange. "Orlando, come out! What the hell are you playing at?"

After waiting for a few minutes, there was no response. Then there was a knock on the door.

She was delighted and turned to open the door.

"Why didn't you bring the key..."

She stopped abruptly.

It was Todd.

He held a jar. His face was still wet with tears, and his eyes were red.

Behind him, Nolan, Taven, and the others were also crying. Jimmy, Tyler, and other bodyguards stood aside, and they were also sad.

Viola's heart suddenly skipped a beat. The bad feeling became stronger.

"Where is Orlando?" she asked coldly.

Todd looked at the jar in his arms and said in a sorrowful voice, "Mr. Caffrey ... is here."

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Viola followed his gaze and looked down slowly. She had speculation in her heart, but

she didn't believe it.

Todd explained while crying, "Last night, Mr. Caffrey secretly went to the abandoned warehouse in the eastern suburbs of the city and took care of the man in black for you. But no one knew that they had poured gasoline all over the place in advance. By the time we rushed over there, Mr. Caffrey was already in the fire..."

Todd couldn't continue, and her tears kept falling.

Everyone was immersed in sorrow.

Viola was affected by their emotions. Her eyes were red, yet she sneered, "So, this is his ashes? Do you expect me to believe this lame trick?"

Nolan and Taven cried even harder, while Todd tried his best to hold back his sobs.

"Mr. Caffrey was disfigured by the fire, whether you believe it or not. We couldn't bear to see it, so we cremated him. We knew that you were the love of his life, so we brought him here. We will send him back to the Caffrey's house later."

Viola gawked at the jar that contained Orlando's Ashes. The nightmare she had that night in Salt Lake City suddenly flashed across her mind,

She still saw his eyes when he was in the fire. The grievances and despair were still so

vivid.

Her nightmare turned out to be true.

Her hands were trembling as she took the jar from Todd's hands.

Her tears suddenly began to fall uncontrollably.

She wiped away her tears and sneered.

She looked at Todd and said in a deep voice, "Are you colluding with him to lie to me? This is a jar of some random ash, right? Do you think I will believe it? Even if he dies, I want to see his body!"

“He thinks I can give him a chance by using such a way and making me cry? He wishes!

“You’re saying that this is his ashes, right? I’ll smash the jar! I want every piece of him gone! I’ll see if he can continue pretending!”

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Her eyes were red, but her expression was cold. She raised the jar of ashes high and was about to smash it.

“No!”

Todd, Nolan, and the others all kucit.

“Mr. Caffrey is really dead... Believe it or not, lie’s never coming back! He was already wounded. He wasn’t planning on coming back last night. He died for you!”

Viola looked at them with shock.

They went through fire and water with Orlando, and they were iron-boned men.

And now they knelt to her because of the jar of ashes?