

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 21

Chapter 21 Provoked (2)

An ambiguous atmosphere was moving between the two of them,

With that, his gaze locked onto her lips. His entire body suddenly pressed down and fiercely pressed against her lips. His dark eyes were filled with a sense of aggression as if he was punishing her

Viola's pupils were wide, and her sense of shame and repulsion surged.

"What are you doing!"

Someone suddenly shouted at them. It broke the romantic atmosphere.

Russell stepped forward with a gloomy face and separated them. Then, he punched Orlando's face.

Orlando failed to dodge and let out a groan in pain as he was forced back two steps by this punch.

He tasted his blood and wiped the blood away from the corner of his mouth.

Russell had already protected Viola behind him. When she saw that Orlando had been beaten up, worry just flashed through her eyes. Soon, her face was filled with joy. She almost clapped her hands.

Thinking about what he did to her, she didn't think a punch was enough.

She wanted to hit him more.

"Mr. Caffrey, I heard that you had already got a new girlfriend, but you are still pestering your ex-wife. This is not good, right?" Russell smiled, as gentle and noble as usual, as if he was not the one who had just hit Orlando.

Orlando looked up. Even if his face was injured, he was not inferior to Russell.

"After all, my ex-wife had been my wife. Why do you protect my ex-wife?"

He deliberately emphasized the word "my" at the end, just like a proud lion declaring his sovereignty when facing an enemy who was coveting his prey.

Russell thought, because I am her brother!

The smile on his face faded,

However, he didn't say that because Viola tightened her grip on his arm.

He snorted, "Interesting Viola is a person with independent thoughts. She has the right to choose who she wants to be with. Why do you categorize her as your own?"

The two of them looked at each other, and no one backed down in the slightest.

It was as if their eyes were fighting in the air, but there was no winner after several rounds of

There was tension in the garage.

Viola couldn't stand it. After a whole day of work, she was exhausted. She just wanted to end this

conflict as soon as possible.

"It's getting late. It's a working day tomorrow. You can leave now." She cleared her throat.

When Orlando saw that she was about to leave, he took two steps forward and tried to hold her back.

Russell took a step forward and stopped him, his eyes flashing with a cold light, meaning a warning.

"You haven't eaten yet, right? Why don't we have dinner together tonight? Let's have a good chat." Orlando couldn't be too arrogant at others' company, so he just smiled and looked at Viola.

Viola did not hesitate at all.

"Not hungry, not eating, not chatting!"

Orlando's face was gloomy, but Russell burst into laughter.

He liked Viola's straightforward words.

Russell looked at Orlando provocatively and asked Viola, "It's getting dark. Shall I send you back?"

Viola turned her head and saw the two men glaring at each other.

She was speechless.

She really hoped that they would vanish together so that she could enjoy a quiet time.

“There’s no need for that. I can familiarize myself with the journey.” She sighed tiredly.

With that, she quickly sat in her car and quickly slipped away.

The two men in the garage were still at a stalemate.

Because Viola didn’t agree with Russell, Orlando felt better. He smiled meaningfully. “It seems that you don’t understand my ex-wife well.”

Russell looked at him coldly. “I grew up with her. We are more familiar with each other than you.”

Hearing this, Orlando became sullen.

Russell saw it and felt extremely happy. He said, “I advise you to cherish your girlfriend and not think about the person you had lost and can never get.”

Russell walked up the stairs with Warren.

Fortunately, he had seen it from the surveillance cameras in time and immediately ordered the

underground garage to be locked. No employees were allowed to go down. Otherwise, Viola would be gossiped about again.

In the garage, Orlando stood straight. Due to the dim light, his face looked dark with all of his emotions hidden.

Looking at his boss from afar, Lawson felt displeased.

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He thought, Mr. Caffrey actually went head-to-head with Russell for Viola. Didn’t he notice that he actually cared about Viola?

But is this fair to Ms. Callis?

She is such a good girl, and she was driven abroad because of Mr. Caffrey. She had suffered so much

all these years.

Moreover, Mr. Caffrey said that he would marry Ms. Callis and take good care of her. How can he ignore Ms. Callis like this?

Feeling indignant, he secretly sent a message to Anaya, telling her everything that happened today.

He hoped that after Anaya saw it, she could get Orlando back.

“Let’s go, Lawson!”

Orlando seemed to have thought of something. After shouting, he quickly got into the car and

waited for Lawson to drive.

Lawson restrained his thoughts and jogged to the driver’s seat.

Viola was lost.

She didn’t know what was going on with the navigation. It kept showing that the signal was weak when she was on the most complicated multi-directional road in Washington, so she was lost.

She had already circled twice on the same route.

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She inadvertently noticed that there was a familiar car behind her, and she suddenly found that the car had been following her from the beginning.

From the rearview mirror, she saw the familiar car card.

It was Orlando’s car.

Viola was instantly furious.

She wanted to get out of the car immediately and beat him up, then kick him to the moon.

But she only thought about it. The incident in the garage made her clearly know that his strength was clearly above hers.

Since she couldn’t beat him, she could only run.

Viola sped up, planning to find a more complicated street to shake him off.

In Orlando’s car, Lawson said, “Mr. Caffrey, our people have already interfered with Ms. Zumthor’s navigation, but she clearly discovered us. She no longer follows the route we gave her. She wants to

get rid of us.”

Orlando stared at her car in front of him and got irritated somehow.

She was so arrogant and annoying.

This time, without the obstruction of Russell, he thought he would make it.

If he didn't teach her a lesson and let her know the consequences of offending him, he would never give up.

“Speed up. Find an opportunity to surpass her and force her to stop her car under the premise of safety.”

“Yes.”

The two cars sped on the road.

But Viola's Santana was no match for Orlando's Lamborghini Huracan, which was much faster.

Orlando's car was chasing after her and seemed like he was going to overtake her.

Viola gritted her teeth and focused on the intersection. She saw a traffic light not far ahead.

She smiled slyly and had a plan in mind.

When she approached the last foot of the intersection, she turned the steering wheel and drove to the left road. Then, taking advantage of the last second of the yellow light, she accelerated and

rushed over.

By the time Orlando's car found her intention, the light had turned red.

Viola saw from the rearview mirror that the Lamborghini Huracan was forced to stop and was

getting further and further away from her. She felt so good!

She was confident in her driving skills.

She thought Orlando was no match for her.

Just as she was happy, two black cars suddenly appeared at the intersection on both sides of the

road. Looking at their menacing appearance, she thought they seemed to want to force her to stop.

She wondered who they would be.

Viola gritted her teeth. She didn't slow down. Instead, she rushed forward, ready to die together!