

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 22

Chapter 22 Danger!

People in the two black cars were shocked to see her rushing over.

In the last two seconds before the collision, the two black cars simultaneously retreated two feet.

Viola passed through them at this time.

Without waiting for her to heave a sigh of relief, the two black cars from before quickly chased after

her

Viola wanted to get rid of them, but it was impossible for her car to escape right now owing to the car's bad speed-up performance.

She bit her lips, but she was exceptionally calm.

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Through the rearview mirror, she roughly counted the number of people in the black car.

In addition to the driver, there are five people in one car.

There was a total of ten people, and from the looks of it, they seemed to be strong men.

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If she fought a long physical battle, she would die. But she might have a chance to win if she could solve the battle quickly and skillfully.

Since she couldn't escape anyway and she just happened to have a bad mood today, she wanted to have a good fight!

Fight!

- After making up her mind, her eyes were determined, and she chose to drive the car to the outskirts

of an abandoned building.

The two black cars followed closely behind, and dozens of burly men got off the car in unison.

They held sticks in their hands and looked fierce.

Viola leaned against the car door, holding her hands leisurely.

When the group of hooligans saw her hot figure under her white skirt, their eyes became straight.

Today they were profitable!

Viola didn't panic as she stared at them one by one. Her red lips parted slightly, "Let's talk about it first. Who sent you here?"

"Little beauty, don't blame us. If you want to blame someone, blame it on you."

Seeing that they wouldn't reveal their employer's name, Viola didn't say more.

She took off her high heels and held them in her hands. She pursed her lips into a smile, and a cold

light flashed in her eyes, "Then, come!"

As soon as she said this, ten gangsters raised their sticks and rushed over.

"Beep, beep, beep, beep!"

A sharp car horn suddenly sounded not far away.

A silver-gray Lamborghini hurricane suddenly appeared in sight with an extremely beautiful drift.

The driver's seat had changed.

Due to his poor driving skills, Lawson was chased out of the car by Orlando and even deducted a month's salary.

Orlando got out of the car with a cold face.

His long legs were very attractive as he walked, and his aura was strong.

The group of hooligans was stunned.

His cold, dark eyes were filled with the killing intent. He directly passed Viola and kicked a hooligan

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away.

When the other hooligans saw this, they instantly picked up their sticks and fought with Orlando.

Seeing that Orlando was here to save her, Viola put down her high heels, put them back on, and leaned against the car door to watch.

Since someone was willing to help her, she was happy to see it.

Orlando was ruthless, and his movements were quick. In a few minutes, he killed seven or eight of them, leaving the head of the hooligans with a fierce look.

He pinched the bones of his hands, and with a cracking sound, his eyes were as deep as a lake.

The head bully was frightened by his stare, his legs and stomach were trembling, and he knelt fiercely.

“Sir, please spare me. I will never provoke that lady again. Please spare me...”

Orlando opened his mouth and was about to ask a question when Viola, wearing high heels, walked over and grabbed the clothes of the head bully with one hand. “Who sent you?”

“I ... I don't know. We only take orders as long as we got money. I don't know who it is.”

“You won't tell me, right?”

Viola raised her other hand and immediately gave him a slap.

The head of the hooligans was stunned by Viola's valiance for a moment. Then he saw Orlando's

fierce eyes next to him, and he cried sadly.

“No, no, no, Ms.! I swear I don't know. That person was very generous with money. He wanted us to take turns insulting you. Then, he would take a video of it and post it online... Ah!”

Suddenly, a kick came from the side and sent him flying to the pillar.

With a bone crack, the man spat out a large mouthful of blood and fainted on the spot.

Viola's face darkened as she turned to look at Orlando. "Why didn't you wait for him to finish?" she

asked.

Orlando's face darkened. "You still want to listen? This group of people is so vile! Do you still want to let him go?" he asked.

He also didn't know what was going on with him. When he found out what those people were going to do to Viola, he couldn't control his anger.

Although they were divorced, she was still Orlando's ex-wife. Other people could not harm her.

As for Viola, how could she question him? Did that man not deserve to die?

In Orlando's opinion, Viola's excessive kindness was equivalent to stupidity.

Viola stared at him gloomily. "You knocked him out with one kick. He didn't feel any pain at all. He should have been able to slowly endure the torture while he was sober. Living painfully is worse than death. You just let him off easily."

Orlando was speechless.

It turned out that he was overthinking.

What damn kindness? She was seeking revenge.

"I will let Lawson investigate what happened today. Don't worry, there is no need to be afraid."

Viola rolled her eyes.

When did he see her scared?

However, Viola had always been a person who could distinguish between gratitude and grudges. This time, he had saved her, As long as he didn't pester her, she would try not to mock him.

She looked around at the hooligans lying on the ground and suddenly had a guess. She looked at Orlando and said, "You'd better find out if this matter has anything to do with your family. If there is, I won't let them go."

Orlando nodded. "Don't worry, I will be impartial..."

He paused and stared at Viola with a faint smile. "But now, shouldn't we talk about the matter between you and me?"

"Me and you? You and I have completely ended. We have nothing to talk about."

After she finished speaking, she turned around and prepared to get into the car and go home.

Unexpectedly, a man closest to Viola quietly got up from the ground. He raised his stick and swung it at Viola!

"Be careful!" Orlando warned.