

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 4

Chapter 4 Two-Faced Woman

Whitney was stunned by her outburst.

Was this still her obedient daughter in law

“Good, so you were always pretending in the past!”

The more Whitney thought about it, the angrier she became. She gritted her teeth and threatened, “The thing that happened today won’t end like this. I will tell Orlando to divorce you! This time, even if you kneel and beg me, I will kick you out of my home!”

Viola sneered, her face full of disdain.

“Oh, I forgot to say that ten minutes ago, Orlando and I have divorced. This time, even if you kneel and beg me, I will not take a step into the Caffrey’s old house.”

Whitney thought, *they have divorced Just now!*

It is impossible! This bumpkin was so shameless in the past that she didn’t want to leave the Caffrey family. Now, she gave up voluntarily!

Whitney looked suspiciously at Viola’s departing figure. To confirm it, she immediately called Orlando..

“Babe, are you divorced for sure?”

Orlando said “H’m” and suddenly frowned. “Who told you about it? The procedures were just completed!”

“Who else could it be? I ran into Viola on the way here. This bitch yelled at me just now!”

Her face was full of anger, but when she thought about the divorce, she immediately smiled, “But it’s great! You finally divorced. She is an orphan adopted from an orphanage. How can she be worthy of my excellent son? She should have left long ago...”

Orlando pursed his lips. His mood was the opposite of Whitney’s.

In fact... There was a trace of strange frustration and guilt.

:
.....
Before this, he had thought that Viola would not agree to divorce so easily. He had prepared 500

thousand dollars in compensation and a villa in advance, but this time, it was Viola who took the

initiative to ask for a divorce. She didn't ask him to pay the compensation at all.

After the divorce, she had no money and no relatives around her. How would she live in the future?

Forget it! When she was at her wit's end, she would come asking for his help.

Viola took a cab back to the small villa that belonged to Orlando and her, which witnessed the

bitterness of her past three years.

The memory was so guiding that she did not want to mention it again.

Passing through the small garden in front of the courtyard, she went upstairs to pack her luggage. After that, she did not want to stay in the villa for a second.

However, just as she walked down to the first floor, a beautiful figure in the hall looked back at her.

"Viola, glad to see you," Anaya, who was dressed in a snow-white dress, smiled gently.

Viola was slightly stunned as if she had not expected to see Anaya here.

They had just divorced, but Orlando had already given Anaya the keys to the villa. Was he going to let Anaya live here?

It seemed like he doted on Anaya very much.

Viola felt a chill in her heart. She smiled and walked down the stairs elegantly.

Anaya looked at her bearing that wasn't the least bit inferior. Her expression froze for a moment before she smiled again. "Viola, it's only been a few years since we last met. You're becoming more and more like Mrs. Caffrey."

“Oh! I said the wrong thing.” Anaya covered her mouth and smiled awkwardly. “I forgot that you divorced Orlando. You are no longer Mrs. Caffrey.”

knowing that she was here to put on airs, Viola wasn't angry but smiled elegantly.

“Orlando is a man I'm tired of playing with, but you like those who are deserted by others. I'll give him to you, but don't be too impatient. It will make you look like a mistress.”

As Anaya heard this, the smile on her face quickly cooled down, gradually revealing a malevolent

expression.

“Orlando and I love each other deeply. If it weren't for you, I would have been with him long ago.

You are the mistress who should be spumed!”

Viola shot her a mocking glance. “You will soon know who is the mistress.”

After saying that, Viola did not intend to stay and went around Anaya. Just as she was about to leave, a hand suddenly grabbed her wrist.

She turned around and saw Anaya's pitiful expression. Her eyes were red as if she had been greatly wronged.

“Viola, I'm sorry. I've always treated you as a sister. I came to see you this time because I am kind. I didn't know that you were divorced. I didn't mean anything else. Please don't be angry with me,

okay?”

“Hey, how two-faced you are!”

Viola sneered and was just about to shake off Anaya's hand when she saw Anaya suddenly draw on

If one looked from afar behind, it would seem like she had given Anaya a hard push.

Hey, interesting!

Viola coldly looked at this self-directed act. If she didn't guess wrongly, Orlando had just returned and was probably standing at the door watching.

Sure enough, a man's voice suddenly sounded behind her angrily.

“What are you doing?”