

# Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

## Chapter 5

### Chapter 5 Send You a Big Gift

Orlando strode into the hall and went to help Anaya up).

Then, he looked at Viola in disappointment and coldly. "I thought you would behave yourself after the divorce I didn't expect you to be so despicable. It makes me sick. I planned to leave this villa to you. It seems that I don't need to do that."

"Orlando, don't blame Viola. I enraged her. That's why she pushed me. It's all my fault. Scold me, please."

Anaya weakly leaned into his embrace in a self-blaming expression, and she was sobbing

aggrievedly and pitifully. When she glanced at Viola out of the corner of her eyes, there was a hint of victory in them.

Orlando looked icy and said to Viola in a commanding tone, "Apologize to Anaya now."

Viola thought, *he wants me to apologize!*

No way!

Viola looked back and forth between the two lovey-dovey people. Her eyes curved into a smile as she gently pulled Anaya into Orlando's arms.

Viola had thought that she would be angry and argue, but she was smiling.

Anaya had a look of suspicion on her face. She didn't understand what Viola was trying to do. For a moment, she forgot to resist and allowed Viola to pull her over.

Bang!

"Ah!"

With a scream that was a hundred times more tragic than before, Anaya clutched her swollen face

and fell to the ground.

Viola used almost all of her strength to slap Anaya, her palm a little numb. It could be seen that Anaya suffered this slap a lot.

Viola still had a smile on her face. She was surprisingly calm, completely unlike the initiator of the

attack

She looked down at Anaya on the ground and said in a gentle voice, "Since you said that I bullied you, then if I don't slap you, how can I help you to justify my evil deeds?"

Tears welled up in Anaya's eyes as she weakly sat on the ground and began to sob.

Orlando had never thought that Viola would dare to slap Anaya in front of him and had forgotten to pull Anaya to his side for a minute or two.

You can't

live! Tevereid it! Are you i

n

my bottom line"

"You are overthinking, MI Cathey."

Viola waved her hands, and the smile on her face became even bristlier.

"We were a couple, after all, before leaving, I will send you a big gift!"

As Viola spoke, she pulled out a thick stack of photocopied paper from her bag and threw it at Orlando's face

The snow white papers flew all over.

Orlando picked up a piece and saw that it was a text message record. It was all mocking and insult. His tone was very arrogant. He silently read the anonymous number of the sender and was immediately shocked.

Turned to the back, there was a piece of evidence about him being drugged last night. All the

evidence pointed to one person, Anaya.

Orlando frowned deeply and looked at Anaya, who was on the ground.

Anaya had just finished reading the content on the paper, her face pale.

Indeed, she had found someone to drug Orlando in his drink and even called him to come to the hotel to find her. However, she had not expected that she was sent back to the villa by the driver by accident, which benefited Viola!

Anaya was so angry that she used these messages to stab Viola in the heart.

Who knew that Viola would dare to challenge Anaya like that!

How would Orlando think of her?

Before Anaya could explain, Viola had already picked up her packed suitcase and looked at the man she once loved for the last time before she left.

“Orlando, remember, the person who was abandoned is not me, but you! I don’t want you anymore, and your Caffrey family is not worthy of me!”

Chapter 6 My Compensation for You

Orlando townice, thinkinys, *when did I s. that I wanted to abandon her?*  
*Why did she have such*

He was battled, and just as he was about to catchup.nd make things clear, his suit trousers were

“Orlando. I how that I was wrong.”

“I’m just afraid. attaid that in the three years when I’m absent, you’ll fall in love with Viola. I’m

afraid that you’ll abandon me...”

Orlando frowned and looked down, only to see her slightly swollen cheek. He moved his eyes slightly and still reached out to help her up.

Histone softened a little. “I said I would give you a name. I’ll divorce her sooner or later. You are being too impatient.”

“It’s all my fault but I didn’t mean to harm anyone. I just used the wrong method. Orlando... Please forgive me!” Anaya grabbed his sleeve and pursed her lips.

Seeing that he did not say anything else, she gently leaned into his embrace and tentatively

revealed her snow-white shoulders.

Orlando narrowed his eyes and pushed her away alinost instinctively.

“Orlando!”

Anaya’s eyes reddened even more. She stared at him with a resentful gaze, thinking, *does he hate*

*me so much now?*

She was unwilling.

Why was it that Viola could do it last night, but she couldn’t even get close or test him?

“That’s enough.”

Orlando grabbed her hand and narrowed his coldeyes, looking at her with a strange gaze.

“Anaya, I never thought that you would use such methods and say such sarcastic words. You were very simple in the past.”

Anaya was startled, realizing that she had provoked him this time.

Orlando was a man having a definite bottom line and principles. Once his bottom line was touched,

it would only invite his resentment more.