

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 51

The woman's heart wrenching screams gradually weakened. And at the same time, the arrogant laughter of the group of men rang out.

"Viola,"

Orlando's eyes turned red. And killing intent surged around him as he fiercely kicked open the door of the hut.

The strong man inside was just about to do something filthy when Orlando interrupted him.

They fought immediately.

This group of strong men was usually in the underworld, and their attacks were very heavy. Orlando and Lawson were naturally injured. But Orlando's strong killing intent made his attacks more ruthless than the strong men's.

In less than ten minutes, the group of men was beaten into a mess. They lay on the ground while

wailing in pain. And they were unable to fight back.

The room was still very dark. Suddenly, a woman coughed and vomited blood.

"Viola?"

Orlando followed the voice and found the dying woman on the ground. He carried the woman out

horizontally.

Lawson took a few more kicks from the strong men during the fight, so he limped out of the hut with Orlando.

Orlando placed the woman in his arms in the open space outside the hut and checked her condition.

The woman's face was swollen because of the torture, and it was almost impossible to tell who she was.

The woman's clothes were torn, and her entire body was covered in blood. It was a horrible sight to behold. Fortunately, Orlando and Lawson arrived on time. Otherwise, if those ten men did the filthy thing to her, the consequences would be unimaginable...

Orlando was extremely angry while seeing the wounds all over the woman's body. His heart suddenly felt like it was being grabbed by something, and it hurt so much that Orlando couldn't breathe

"Viola. Wake up. Don't sleep."

The woman had completely fainted. But she had a weak breath, so her life wasn't in danger.

Lawson glanced at the tragic woman on the ground and couldn't help but feel sorry for the woman.

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He asked in a low voice, "Mr. Caffrey, how do we deal with those people inside?"

Orlando's eyes suddenly became fierce, and he spat out a word without hesitation. "Die."

After receiving the order, Lawson immediately ran to the side and called someone to handle it.

Orlando took off his suit jacket and wrapped the naked woman in it. He felt an indescribable complex emotion.

Not far away, Viola was watching this scene from an excellent angle.

She stared fixedly at Orlando's expression that was out of control while thinking that she had seen it wrongly several times.

Viola wondered something. If the one lying on the ground at this time was her, would Orlando be this sad for her?

And Viola wanted to know if Orlando still had feelings for her.

She couldn't tell how she felt when she saw this scene. It felt very strange.

But she immediately rejected the idea she had just had.

She had figured out whether Orlando loved her or not in the past three years.

And Viola thought that if Orlando knew that the woman on the ground was Anaya, whom he had doted on the most, he would probably be even sadder.

While thinking of this, Viola changed her expression into a grim one again. She turned and left quietly.

In the space in front of the hut, the woman on the ground woke up in a daze. Her swollen eyes

narrowed into a line. After seeing who the man in front of her was, she cried.

“Orlando. I thought I would never see you again...”

Her mouth was swollen, so she couldn’t speak fluently.

But Orlando felt something strange.

Viola never said anything to him in this way.

Orlando looked at the woman on the ground again, and Lawson, who was next to him, lost control and shouted, “Mr. Caffrey, she’s not Viola. She is Ms. Callis.”

“Ms. Callis, why are you here? Who did this to you?” Lawson became more agitated than before when he figured out the woman’s identity.

Anaya cried even more sadly. Her blood-stained hands tightly gripped Orlando’s sleeves. “It was ...

Viola. She called me to come here. Orlando, I’m in pain. It’s painful.”

The more Anaya spoke, the more emotional she became. And in the end, she lost her strength and

fainted.

When Orlando found out that the woman, who was injured, was Anaya rather than Viola, his heart wrenching pain suddenly eased a little. He didn't even realize it.

But Lawson, who was standing next to Orlando, seemed rather emotional. "Those bastards. They dared hurt Ms. Callis. They deserve death."

"Mr. Caffrey, you just received a text from Ms. Zumthor. You thought she was in danger, so you rushed over. In the end, the one who was injured was Ms. Callis. Ms. Zumthor must be involved in

this matter. Maybe she was the mastermind behind this." Lawson gritted his teeth and turned to

look at Orlando

"Send Anaya to the hospital first. We'll investigate this later," Orlando said with a frown. But he was calmer than before.

"Yes."

Lawson took Anaya from Orlando's arms and ran to the car they had parked by the road.

After Lawson left, Orlando slowly got up and looked at the hut. Wailing kept sounding from time to time. He remembered the text message he received from Viola half an hour ago.

"I have an appointment with ten men tonight. Do you want to come over and have some fun?" This

was the text.

When Orlando saw this text message, he was furious. When he called again, he found that Viola's cell phone was turned off. He called Lawson to check the cell phone's location, and he immediately rushed over.

Unexpectedly, it was Anaya who had been beaten up and almost humiliated.

Viola...

Orlando wondered if it was Viola who planned this.

His face darkened, and a trace of frustration suddenly appeared in his eyes.

Viola boarded Warren's car back to the city with Nancy.

Before they parted, Viola took out the black box with cash in it. The cash was taken out by Warren

with Viola's black gold card. Viola handed the box to Nancy.

"There is 1 million dollars in the box. You'd better move to the inconspicuous countryside. When

Rebecca knows what you did, she will go after you all over the country. Remember to hide well."

Nancy took the box with a complicated look in her eyes. She confirmed again with worries, "You said you would rescue my mother from Rebecca and bring her to me safely. If you dare lie to me, I will...."

“That’s impossible. I won’t lie,” Viola interrupted Nancy with a smile.

Nancy was attracted by Viola’s firm look.

“Okay, I believe you.”

After Nancy completely disappeared, Warren approached Viola and whispered, “Miss Zumthor, why didn’t you kill her? And why did you give her money?”

“She didn’t mean to harm me. She and her mother relied on each other. And she was forced by Rebecca, so she had no choice but to work for Rebecca. She is also a pitiful person. I knew her weakness, but I gave her a favor. She will only be more grateful to me. She will do things for me and won’t take revenge.”

After seeing that Warren didn’t speak, Viola added, “Don’t worry, I’m not a yes lady. I won’t let any of the people who hurt me go. But death is too easy as a punishment. The best revenge is to torture my enemies to the point of living a life worse than death.”

Warren saw Viola’s smile and also laughed.

“Mr. McGraw’s guess is right. You’re a tricky woman.”

Viola instantly raised her head and glared at Warren. “Have you two talked about me like this behind my back? Have you forgotten that I am the boss of Angle Group behind the scenes? Do you still want your salary?”

Warren was instantly speechless. “No, no. Miss Zumthor, I was wrong.”

Sure enough, women were not easy to provoke.

Viola stopped teasing Warren and rubbed her shoulder. "Let's go back. I need to have a good sleep to replenish my energy. This isn't over yet. There will probably be another tough battle tomorrow."

At the end of her words, she subconsciously turned her head and looked at a large shop that had closed on the quiet street.

It was a brand shop under the Callis Group.