

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 53

There was only one word written on each banner. The first row of banners read. "You must take the consequences of your deeds."

The second row of banners read. "You would be shooting yourself in the foot."

It was a mockery of what Anaya did!

Anaya was so furious that she couldn't see the words. Her eyes were filled with intense hatred, and

her body began to hurt.

Joans had a cold face after reading what was written on the banners.

Only Audrey burst out laughing after she read the words, feeling extremely relieved.

However, her laughter caused Joans and Anaya to instantly look at her. Anaya was so angry that her face turned purple.

Audrey froze. Then she quickly put on a cold face and complained.

1a

"Viola is so unreasonable. It's clear that she doesn't show any respect to the Callis family.

Oun

“If we don’t teach her a lesson, she will be more impudent!”

Just as Audrey finished speaking, the door of the ward was knocked.

A man in uniform gently pushed open the door and asked, “Is this sickroom of Ms. Callis?”

Anaya, Joans, and Audrey looked at each other, and then Audrey asked, “What’s wrong?”

“Amisss customizes beautiful flowers for Ms. Callis.”

The man waved at the people behind him.

Then, Anaya, Joans, and Audrey watched a group of staff members walk into the sickroom with

large wreaths.

Soon, the sick room was full of wreaths.

A total of thirty-eight colorful wreaths were placed in front of Anaya.

“This... You guys are too...”

Audrey wanted to say something, but she was glared at by Joans and could only cover her mouth.

The flower delivery staff completed the task and bowed politely. "Please take your time enjoying it.

You are welcome to make orders."

Anaya thought, this is a curse to me. Viola did it on purpose!

This is a slap in the face!

Anaya was so furious that she made a loud, explosive noise of disgust.

"Get lost! Get out of here! Get out..."

Anaya wished she could throw the wreaths at the faces of those people. However, she had just had an operation and couldn't move at all. She could only stare at the men angrily.

Anaya thought, Viola, the bitch! This is too much!

She sent me banners to shout insults at me for what I did and sent me wreaths to curse me for asking for death!

She went too far!

"How dare she! Throw them out! Throw them all out!"

Anaya was so angry that she couldn't even catch her breath. She turned her head and saw the photo in the middle of the wreaths.

It was a photo of her clothes being torn and making a fool of herself at the banquet!

This was a humiliation!

The memories of making a fool of herself at the banquet and being laughed at instantly stirred in

Anaya.

“Ah! I’m going to kill you!”

Anaya gritted her teeth. She couldn’t breathe and fell into a faint.

When Viola left the hospital, she didn’t choose to walk through the door. She left through an exit passageway. As soon as she reached the corridor, her wrist was grabbed from behind.

It was Orlando, who followed her along the way.

When the two bodyguards saw Orlando, they immediately wanted to attack him.

Viola stopped them and said, “No need. You guys go rest for a while. Don’t go too far.”

After the two bodyguards left, Viola shook off Orlando’s hand, casually rubbed her wrist, and said, “What’s wrong?”

Orlando frowned, his expression gloomy. He didn’t ask the matter about Anaya.

“What is your relationship with the two men? Are they your bodyguards? Whose people are they? Russell or Jason?”

The more Viola listened, the more confused she became. Did Orlando follow her all this way just to

ask about this matter?

Viola teased. “They are my people.”

Orlando thought, her people?

Are the two men her lovers?

She has two lovers!

“Do you know what you’re doing? Why can’t you become a clean liver?” Orlando was furious, his face dark with rage.

Was she not a clean liver with two bodyguards?

Viola laughed and said, “Mr. Caffrey, have you forgotten that we’re already divorced? It’s none of your business! What’s the point of being jealous?”

“Who says I’m jealous?”

What Viola said touched Orlando on his sensitive spot.

Orlando did not have the right to care about Viola.

Unable to retort, Orlando could only change the topic. "What did you mean by that text message you sent to me last night?"

"What text message?"

Orlando stared into her eyes as if trying to see if she was lying.

"Anaya was beaten up and almost humiliated. Was it you?"

Viola chuckled and looked up at him. Then, she suddenly revealed an enigmatic smile.

"Make a guess?"

Viola turned around and left. Her back was proud and elegant. She said resentfully, "It's better to be more concerned about your fiancée. Her psychological endurance is so poor, and she probably isn't

in a good situation right now."

Orlando wanted to keep up with Viola but was stopped by her two bodyguards.

"Mr. Caffrey."

Lawson had just arrived, and his expression was a little grave.

wa

Orlando didn't chase Viola anymore. He turned to the empty smoking room on the fifth floor.

This matter is very strange. Our people just began to investigate. But the mastermind seemed to have been prepared and destroyed all the evidence. Our people failed. There is no progress."

Lawson hesitated as if he had something bad to say.

Orlando took a sip of his cigarette and glanced at Lawson, signaling Lawson to continue.

Lawson could only say, "Mr. McGraw and Mr. Barnett of Angle Group seem to have the ability to avoid our people and quickly destroy the evidence... And they are very close to Viola..."

The implication was that he suspected Viola.

Orlando narrowed his eyes.

When he asked Viola about the text message, her expression showed that she seemed to have no

idea about it.

But when he asked Viola if she was the one who had injured Anaya, she seemed to know the matter.

"This matter is not that simple," Orlando said as he extinguished the cigarette.

“But...”

“Maybe it is that simple. Mr. Caffrey, are you going to show favor to Viola?” Lawson was unwilling.

son was un

Orlando narrowed his eyes and shot Lawson a cold glance.

Son a

Lawson quickly lowered his head and kept quiet.

“If Anaya and Viola are in each other’s situation today, which side are you on?”

“I support Ms. Callis. She’s so kind-hearted and innocent. How could she do such a cruel thing? Viola, on the other hand, I have seen how she dealt with people several times.”

Orlando frowned as he examined Lawson. “You...”

SO

1/

“Mr. Caffrey, don’t worry. I only respect Ms. Callis because she is your fiancée. That’s why I protect her,” Lawson did not wait for Orlando to speak and immediately explained.

After explaining, he hurriedly lowered his head again with a respectful attitude.

Orlando had no expression on his face as he stared at Lawson without blinking. His deep black eyes

seemed to be able to see through Lawson.

Lawson felt uncomfortable being stared at by Orlando and lowered his head even more.

“Go to investigate the people who have been talking to and sending text messages to Anaya over the phone these past few days. In addition, I asked you to investigate something last time. I want to see the results in three days.”

Lawson clenched his fists.

He thought, Ms. Callis is the victim, but Mr. Caffrey still wants to investigate her. It is so disappointing

Although he was unwilling, Lawson still agreed respectfully, “I see.”

After Lawson left, Orlando dialed another number.

Orlando said, with his face gloomy, “I need you to help me to investigate some things.”