

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski

Chapter 6

My Compensation for YOU

"It's not like that! I'm sorry, I know that I was wrong I was just confused for a moment, and I won't dare to do it again in the future Orlando, even if it's for the sake of me saving you many years ago,

give me a chance to turn over a new leaf."

When she mentioned the thing that happened many years ago, her determined and bright eyes

flashed past Orlando's eyes. She was so petite, but she could stand up to protect him.

Forrester

"Just pretend that nothing happened and don't do it again." His eyes softened gradually.

Anaya felt relieved and was just about to act spoiled towards him when she saw his palm face up, spread out, and reach out to her front.

"Give me the key."

"I know that it was Lawson who gave you the key to the villa without permission. Give it to me," Orlando said.

Lawson Truman was Orlando's assistant and had followed him for many years.

Seeing that Orlando guessed it right, Anaya had no choice but to hand over the key reluctantly.

"Don't come to this villa again. I will arrange a new place for you as soon as possible. You are tired today. Go back to the hotel to rest."

Without waiting for Anaya to speak, Orlando called the driver to send her back.

After Anaya left, Lawson, who was standing in the garden, carefully entered the living room and stood in front of Orlando, waiting for being lectured.

Orlando glanced over and said coldly, "You don't have the right to make decisions for me. If you make the same mistake again, you can get lost."

"Yes."

Orlando tugged at his tie in frustration and took a sip of smoke, before Viola's gaze before she left flashed past his eyes.

Her eyes were cold and piercing

Was it because he wronged her that she was determined to divorce?

She pretended to be tough and didn't ask for a penny. Did she think that she could live without

money?

He didn't want to care about whether Viola could live or would die, but he felt his chest was blocked. He felt still angry and awkward. "Send someone to find Viola and report to me immediately when she is found. Also, transfer this villa to her as my compensation for the divorce."

"Yes."

Viola found the address of *Angle Group online*. She took her luggage and took a taxi to go there directly.

Since she had agreed to take over the group, she should come earlier to know its information and quickly complete the procedures.

"Inform your president that I want to see him," Viola told the receptionist as soon as she arrived at

the company.

The receptionist's expression froze on the spot as she sized Viola up from head to toe.

Even though she had a pretty face, the clothes she was wearing were worth no more than 50 dollars. But the moment she opened her mouth, she wanted to see the president. How shameless!

"Do you have an appointment?"

"No." Viola shook her head.

Hearing that, the young lady at the front desk almost laughed out loud. "How dare you come to Angle Group and behave atrociously without an appointment! Who do you think you're? Don't you examine yourself in the mirror?"

"Is this how you usually receive guests?" Viola frowned at the harsh and unpleasant words.

