## **Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 118**

Viola had been upset over the past few days, and XX didn't come at a food time,

Jane was dragged out, crying

The room finally quicted down, Viola sat down next to Sherlyn's lice and started peeling an apple carefully.

Sherlyn stared at Viola intently, smiled in rclict, and all, "ii's been so many years since we last met. You've changed a lot. However, the current you is really bold in doing things, and I like it very much."

"You can actually be bold 100."

Sherlyn's eyes darkened. She said, "No, I'in different. I'm different from all the contestants here. They either have a company or a wealthy family behind them, but I only liave myself."

Viola put down the apple, held Sherlyn's hand, and said, "You stood out from a hundred contestants on your own and made it to the finals step by step. Don't you think you're amazing?"

"But I only rank the fifteenth. I can't be a star. Jane told me that the entry to debut has already been bought by various big companies. I won't have a chance."

Viola chuckled.

This was her company, and the program was organized by her. She had specially informed her subordinates that they were not allowed to take a bribe and save the spot for anyone. How could there be someone who knew this better than her?

Sherlyn's looks were not bad, and although she was not stunning, she was good-looking,

And she was a cute and innocent girl.

With such looks and talents, Sherlyn could make it far in the entertainment industry.

For her or the company's sake, Viola intended to support Slierlyn!

"Don't worry, my program will never have an inside story. As long as you work hard, there will be a chance. Moreover, even if you fail to debut this time, I will let Angle Group sign you as an S-level artist."

Tears flickered in Sherlyn's eyes.

She bit her lips in disbelief, not letting her tears fall

Viola rubbed Sherlyn's head and said, "This time, you will go all out against your goal."

"Thank you, Viola.. Although you haven't told me who you are, I know that you are an amazing girl" sherlyn was so moved that she hugged Viola.

"In the future, if any other contestants bully you, just fight backhead—on! The weaker you are, the more insatiable they are only when you stand up will they fear you. Don't be afraid, I will be your backer in the future!"

Sherlyn hugged Viola lightly, her heart filled with determination.

Viola left. At night on the same day, Sherlyniad just left the medical room when she was blocked in the bathroom by Monica and her two helpers.

Because it was during a holiday, there were no cameras on the base, and it was even more impossible for a place like a bathroom to have surveillance cameras.

Monica rushed back to the base alter learning that Jane had been kicked out of the competition, not knowing why. She

Chapter 118 Ho Standing in for Her

intended to teach Sherlyn a lesson so that she would not dare to be a tatticale cain.

Sherlyn trembled as she was forced to the corner. What Viol lol loer during the day suddenly hlashed through her mind.

Sherlyn gritte her teeth, raised the dirty inop in the concr, and waveelitatile three people,

"Monica, let me tell you I was the one who have in to you in the past from now on, you can forget about bullying me

again!"

"Well, alright! Then let's play a game and see if you can win wainst three people!"

The tour girls soon started lighting, and the screams in the bathroom were continuous and chaotic.

Viola found out about this the next morning.

Monica was badly battera and beaten up, threatening to hire a lawyer lo sue Sherlyn for personal injury.

Kaynia said, "Three of you couldn't beat a single one, yet you still have the nerve to complain first."

Viola also laughed and said, "I'll leave this matter to you. Let Monica hire a lawyer or do anything else. We will do everything we can to support Sherlyn."

"No problem, Ms. Zumthor!"

Viola had been busy with work for a few days, and others were not idle either.

At Say Villa

Viola hadn't come back once for three days in a row. Orlando didn't know what was wrong with him, and he just felt very unhappy.

As long as he closed his eyes, the scene of Viola and Russell being together would appear before his eyes...

At the thought of that scene, he felt uncomfortable as if everything was wrong

Why was it like this?

In the past, Orlando thought that he loved Anaya. But later on, he discovered that he was only taking care of her out of his responsibility as a man and a brother.

However, Viola was different. She was always able to arouse many of his emotions, such as anger, surprise, heartache, and guilt.

Viola seemed to be a special existence to him.

Although Orlando's heart was in a mess, he had not been idle in the past few days.

He pretended to go out and let the bodyguards in the dark come out to stop him. He found the hiling spots of the two bodyguards left behind in the villa and figured out the rules. Il Viola di not come back tonight, it would be a good opportunity to meet up with Todd.

Orlando was sitting on the sola and pondering, and the door to the living room that connected to the garden was suddenly opened.

Thinking that Viola was back, Orlando por up to welcome her.

It was not Viola, but Jimmy.

Behind Jimmy were three similarly call meni. Ticy accressively walkeid in and stared at Orlando with unfriendly gazes.

Chapter 118 is He Standing up for Her?

Orlando felt a hint of threat. He looked at Jimmy and asked calmly, "What is this?"

As soon as he finished speaking, the three men behind m

y suddenly walked toward him in a fierce and ferocious

Irlanner.

Two of them walked up to Orlando and locked his shoulders.

The other walked up to Orlando and fiercelytaisal hispalil, ready to swing it alonunda's clerk which had just recovered two days ago

Jimmy stopped the man in time and said, "Mr. McGraw said not to hit him in the lace with such a weakbodly, low many slaps could be take on't ruin his face."

Mr. Modra

Orlando narrow

his eyes and sicercd. "I wonder how I offended Mr. McGrJw. Does he want to beat me up?"

Jimmy imitatal Russell's cold tone and said, "You didn't offend him, but you injured Ms. Zumthor. Mr. McGraw must punish you!"

Is Russell feeling sorry for Viola and standing up for her?

Orlando felt very strange in his heart.

"So this is only Russell's idea, not Viola's?"

Jimmy Was silent for a moment.

"What's the difference? As a servant who signed the agreement with Ms. Zumthor, you should never have any ill intentions against her! But you not only sneaked into her room late at night but also injured her. Shouldn't you be punished?"

Although Orlando didn't mean to hurt Viola in this matter, it was because of him.

He should take responsibility.

Moreover, judging from these men Russell had sent over, it was likely that he must suffer today.

"Ask them to let go of me. How do you want them to punish me? I will accept' it."

"Good! you really have guts."

Jimmy winked at the two people who held Orlando, and the two let Orlando go.

"The punishunent is very simple. Considering your current physical condition, Mr. McGraw decides to only five you a hundred whips as a warning. How about it? Is it acceptable for you?"

Jimmy pulled out two long vinesds thick as an index finger from somewhere and starelut Orlando with a smile.

Jimmy had originally planned to use the horsewlilp.

However, being whipped by that thing, evena horse with coarse skin and thick flesh could break its skin, let alone McGraw, who had been injected with special inedicine and was extremely rarile. Russell was afraid that if Orlando couldn't take a low lits and died, it would be und to explain to Viola

But the rattan was different. Vines wouldn't make people bleed that easily, but they could make people in paini. Especially the next day, the wound would be swollen.

That feeling was very torturous...

Orlando also know this, and his lips curled into a mocking smile.

"It is indeed simple. Mr. McGraw is really generous and tolerant."