## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 130

Todd kne	ew that	Orlando	had been	drugged	l and	locked	in the	basement l	oy Viola.

"Mr. Caffrey, I haven't seen you in a few days. How come you become so miserable right now? How about we go back?
Don't suffer here in Washington."
Orlando was helped to the bed again. He looked pale and lost his ruthless vibe. "Okay, then you stay in Washington and help me get my wife back. I'll go back."
Todd was speechless,
He didn't dare to mess with Viola. She had a bad temper. She was a merciless woman.
Todd could not deal with her.
After a moment of silence, Todd laughed. "Then Mr. Caffrey, take it slow. When you get tired, we can find another solution. There's no hurry."
"Okay."
Orlando regained his usual coldness. His dark eyes narrowed slightly. "About Lawson, I don't care how you do it. Get him to talk! You know how to deal with a traitor."
"Yes, Mr. Caffrey. Don't worry."

After that,	Todd pressed	the call butte	on on the b	edside, wa	iting for the	nurse to c	ome and g	ive Or	·lando
the injectio	n again.								

This time, Orlando didn't reject it.

He hadn't seen Viola when he woke up, so he wasn't in a good mood earlier. That was why he rejected the injection. Now that Viola had already talked to him, he had to listen to her. He would take care of himself.

Because of his good looks and excellent fighting skills, Lawson was favored by the big boss of the prisoners in Washington men's prison.

Compared to Anaya, Lawson was not that miserable. He only suffered a little at night and bath time. At least he was not starving. He didn't have to sleep in the toilet or get beaten.

What Lawson didn't know was that his peaceful and comfortable days were about to end soon.

Angle Group's pageant program, named "Butterfly Girls", was finally coming to an end.

In the last show, Viola got more innovative. She invited a thousand lucky audience to enter the venue, each holding two votes. She live streamed the show to let the whole country see the final game and get involved.

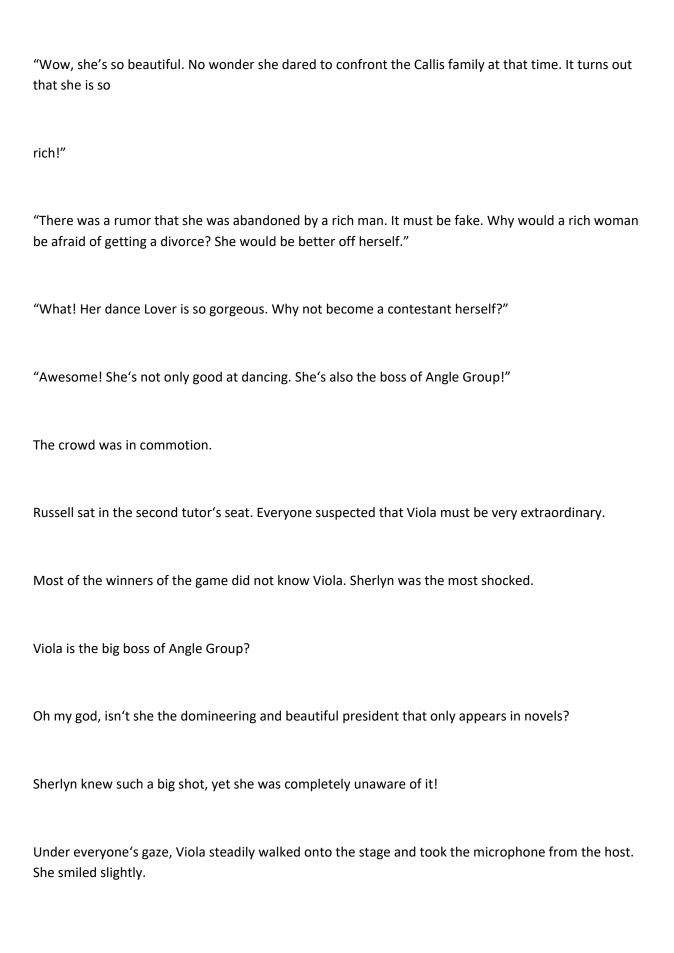
There were still ten minutes left until the opening of the final game.

Viola supervised the show backstage. She was a little nervous. This was the first time she had hosted such a pageant show on her own. If she could make it, the stock market of Angle Group would increase by at least three points.

With his appearance, more than half of the audience directly stood up to welcome him. Their clapping of hands got more enthusiastic than they were welcoming Jason
However, even Russell did not sit in the middle of the tutor's seats.
Many people began to guess who would sit in the highest seat.
Viola watched the opening attentively from the backstage screen. She then checked the online viewing count. The appearance of these two important guests caused the number of viewers to soar.
Viola smiled. She was satisfied.
It was a good idea to make good use of the pretty men around her. Don't waste their pretty faces.
Because it was the final game, the twenty girls had a chance to show themselves before the official performance.
Soon, it was Sherlyn's turn.
Because of the bullying incident a few days ago, her vocal cords were slightly affected, so she chose to dance tonight.
As soon as the music started, Sherlyn showed everyone a self-created dance mixing modern and classical dance techniques, getting a lot of cheers from the audience.
Russell also noticed Sherlyn. Although her facial features were not stunning, she looked very simple, cute, and sincere. Sherlyn was good at dancing. In the future, her road to stardom would be very easy.

Russell flipped through the manual on Sherlyn and found that Viola had already signed her into Angle Group. He smiled happily and didn't say anything, continuing to watch the competition. After an hour of fierce competition, it was finally time to announce the support number. Sherlyn counterattacked with more than nine hundred votes, successfully breaking through from the original 15th to the debut list. She won sixth place. At the end of the show, the host went on stage again. "Now, let's welcome the big boss of Angle Group to make a closing speech for us!" Everyone looked in Russell's direction, but Russell did not move at all. He did not show any intention of going up on stage. Isn't he the current president of Angle Group? Everyone was confused. Just as the audience was stunned, the host announced with a smile, "Ms. Zumthor, welcome!" The spotlight shone at the end of the red carpet. Viola walked out backstage. The dark red dress brought out her delicate skin. Right now, she was elegant and noble like a queen. She was followed by the spotlight all the way to the direction of the stage. The crowd looked at her in shock. Soon, someone recognized who she was.

"Isn't she the one who confronted Ms. Callis in the news release?"



"Good evening, I am Viola Zumthor, the president of Angle Group."
Shane was also attentively admiring Viola's peerless beauty. Sitting on a chair, he supported his head with her hands and put his elbows on his knees.
"Ms. Zumthor is so pretty when she's devoted to something!"
But thinking that he was forced to suspend his job, Shane became upset again. "When Ms. Zumthor gets mad, she's so scary! If only she could always be so gentle."
Orlando was originally very satisfied seeing Viola on the stage. But Shane kept chattering on the side. That annoyed him.
He took the remote control from the bedside table and decisively turned it off.
Shane was still in a daze. But the next second, he realized that the TV was turned off.
"Mr. Caffrey, what are you doing?"