

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 131

Orlando did not speak, nor did he pay attention to Shane. His expression was a little cold. As he was sick and had been injected with a special medicine, his skin had turned sickly pale. Now he looked aloof.

Shane looked at Orlando's look and realized something.

"Mr. Caffrey, are you jealous because I praised Ms. Zumthor?"

"It's not interesting, so I don't want to watch it," Orlando said with a cold face.

Shane knew that Orlando was making an excuse, so he kindly reminded Orlando, "Mr. Caffrey, since you divorced Ms. Zumthor and now became her servant, you two will never get back together. Forget about it."

Orlando's face darkened.

Shane continued, "Also, Ms. Zumthor and Mr. Falcon knew each other since they were young. They are meant to be together. They're very compatible regarding temperament, family background, age, and appearance. A word of advice. When one year's agreement is over, go to have your old life."

"You mean Stanley Falcon?"

Orlando gritted his teeth as he read these words.

If Viola was with somebody else, Orlando might let her go. Orlando only met Stanley twice. Although they were always hostile to each other whenever they met, Orlando could tell from Stanley's words that he had a lot of women.

Stanley had a soft heart.

Viola would never let anyone take advantage of her, so Stanley would definitely hurt her in the future.

How could Orlando not be concerned knowing Viola might be with Stanley?

“Mr. Caffrey?”

Orlando was lost in thought. Shane called out to him.

Orlando immediately lifted the quilt. He was about to get out of bed. He even pulled out the needle in his hand.

“What are you doing?” Shane stood up.

Orlando put on his shoes and walked out without looking back, coldly saying, “Get out of here.”

“You’ve only been here for a few days! If you want to get out of here, you need to run another test and get the doctor’s permission!”

Shane hurriedly chased out, only to see Orlando suddenly stop at the door of the ward.

When Shane got closer, Orlando opened his palm and said, “Give me your phone.”

This show was very successful. Because Viola exposed her identity, the stock market of Angle Group skyrocketed, and they received a great number of good comments.

In the evening, Viola was chatting with Sherlyn about the follow-up of the show when her phone suddenly rang.

She looked down and saw that it was Shane.

What did Orlando do again?

Viola suddenly lost her good mood.

She calmly picked up the phone. Before she could say anything, the man on the other side of the line spoke first.

“Viola, it’s me.”

“What’s wrong?” Viola was curious why Orlando used Shane’s phone, but she didn’t bother to ask

“I was discharged from the hospital. To celebrate your success in your first program, I will go home and cook for you. When you come back, we will eat together, okay?”

Orlando spoke carefully. He was afraid of being rejected, but at the same time, he hoped that Viola would say yes.

Viola sensed the expectancy in his tone. She was silent for two minutes

in these two minutes, Orlando was waiting anxiously and his heart was beating fast. But he did not speak, giving her enough time to think

“Not tonight. We have a celebration dinner. I’ll have to take a rain check”

Viola was about to put down her phone.

“Don’t hang up! Are you going to eat with Jason, Russell, and the others?” Orlando asked anxiously.

“Yes.” Viola did not lie.

“Then...

“Will Stanley be there?” Orlando hesitated.

“Yes.”

Viola’s calm and cold words were like a bomb in Orlando’s ears. He was so jealous.

Orlando bit his pale thin lip.

Then he said in a coquettish and slightly flattering tone, “Can you please don’t go? I didn’t know how to cook before, but I will learn. Can you go back to the Bay Villa tonight?”

Viola couldn’t stand his tone.

“No, there is no room for discussion.”

Orlando bit his lip tightly. "If you don't come back, I will hold a press conference tomorrow and tell everyone that I am your man!"

Viola laughed.

She had never seen such a ridiculous man.

"You are just my servant!" she reminded him sternly.

"I'm your servant! I'm yours! Don't you dare deny it!"

"Orlando!"

Viola was furious. Her sudden shout shocked Sherlyn, who was sitting next to her.

Sensing that Viola was really angry, Orlando was terrified. "I'm sorry. I just want you to go back to the Bay Villa for dinner. If you don't think I deserve to eat with you, I can stand and watch you eat..."

Viola was speechless

What happened to Orlando recently

He became so shameless,

Viola was too lazy to continue arguing with him. She had to say, "I will go back to the Bay Villa after the celebration

banquet. But it will be late.”

“It doesn’t matter. No matter how late it is, I can wait.

Orlando couldn’t stop Viola from going to the celebration party. But he believed that Stanley couldn’t do anything to Viola as there would be someone else there

After hanging up the phone, Orlando excitedly went to find the doctor to get discharged from the hospital.

Shane had promised to take care of Orlando until he recovered. Now that Orlando was discharged from the hospital, Shane wouldn’t follow him back to the Bay Villa. He called Toby and Vincent to pick Orlando up. Shane went home to wait for the suspended punishment.

Back to the Bay Villa,

Orlando immediately rushed to the kitchen to study the menu. Every day, the refrigerator would be filled with fresh vegetables and meat. If Orlando wanted to do some common dishes, he could find the ingredients easily.

It took nearly three hours for him to make those delicious dishes. Orlando had tasted every one of them to make sure that they had the right flavor.

Because he didn’t know when Viola would come back, he covered all the dishes with foil.

After all that, he sat on the sofa and waited.

After two hours, the dishes slowly became cold. Orlando heated them up again and continued to wait.

He repeated that several times. When he checked the time again, it was already four in the morning.

It's already so late. She hasn't come back. What's taking so long?

—

Orlando sat on the sofa in a daze. He visualized that Viola was at the party, and everyone tried to get Viola and Stanley to kiss each other.

Orlando suddenly stood up.

No! Absolutely not!

He turned around and walked out the door, but before he reached the garden, he...

Orlando turned around and walked out. Before he reached the garden, he was stopped by Toby and Vincent.

"Mr. Caffrey, it's very late. You can't go out late at night."

"I'm going to find Viola."

Toby and Vincent did not move at all. "She will come back after dealing with the matter. Furthermore, Jimmy will

protect her. You just have to wait patiently."

Orlando frowned and his expression was cold.

Jimmy might have been easier to talk to. Toby and Vincent had always disliked Orlando. They would not even bother to talk to him.

Orlando had no choice but to return and wait.

It was hard for people to wait for others.

During this time, Orlando had thought about many things.

He vaguely remembered that in the past three years, Viola had called him many times to ask him to go home for dinner. Sometimes, he would find some excuses. Sometimes, he didn't bother to talk to her. He would directly hang up and not go back for several days.

It turned out that waiting all night was so hard...

Orlando looked up at the clock hanging on the opposite wall. His eyes followed the needle and he fell asleep on the

sofa.

After a long time, he was awakened by the sound of the door opening.

"You're back. The food is already cold. I'll heat it now." Seeing Viola, Orlando stood up to welcome her with a smile.

“No need. I’ve already eaten breakfast,” Viola refused expressionlessly.

“Breakfast?”

Orlando turned to look at the clock on the wall. It was already seven in the morning.

She didn’t come back all night.

However, Orlando sat on the sofa and waited for her all night.

Orlando felt very strange. “Why didn’t you come back last night? Were you drunk? Where did you sleep? Did you stay with Stanley all night? He didn’t do anything to you, did he?”

Viola was speechless.

What does it have to do with Stanley?

He asked so many questions. Then which one should I answer first? thought Viola.

As she changed into her slippers, Viola said, “Sherlyn was drunk last night. I sent her back to her home. She fainted

and vomited at night. I took care of her for the whole night.”

Orlando froze on the spot.

What? Sherlyn?

That contestant?

Damn it! In addition to men, Orlando had to be on guard against women

Viola rubbed her sore shoulder and prepared to go upstairs

Orlando grabbed her wrist. "Viola, I spent nearly three hours on that table of dishes last night. I'm sincere Do you

want to..."

Before he could say "give it a try", he was interrupted by Viola's cold eyes.

"So what? I've already eaten it. If you haven't eaten breakfast, just eat."

His heart suddenly ached. It seemed that he almost could not breathe. He was stunned for a long time without saying

any words.

When Viola saw that he was silent, she forcefully let go of his hand and went upstairs to her room.

Orlando watched her leave. When he turned his head, he saw that the dishes that he had meticulously prepared last night were still neatly placed there

The dishes were still very exquisite, but they were already cold, just like Viola's cold heart.

An indescribable sense of loss and guilt suddenly surged in his heart.

Viola changed her clothes upstairs and came down. As soon as she walked down the stairs, she saw him standing still with a dazed look.

She coughed lightly and pulled back Orlando's thoughts. "Hurry up and eat. Then change into clean clothes and go out with me."

"Where are we going?"

"Richard's mansion," Viola said with a smirk.

Bang!

Richard and his family were still sleeping and were awakened by this sudden loud noise.

Richard quickly came downstairs to check with Lexie.

His daughter, Ariella, was also frightened. As she ran downstairs, she asked, "Daddy, Mommy! Is it an earthquake? Is it an earthquake?"

The three of them were baffled. When they reached the first floor, they saw that there was a group of people in the hall.

Viola was sitting on the main seat and pouring coffee as if she was the hostess here.

Four handsome and tall bodyguards were standing behind her sofa, well-trained. Orlando was standing on the side of her sofa.

They showed serious expressions as if they were overbearing debt collectors,

Richard and his family looked at each other in confusion.

When they got closer, Viola smiled and said, "Richard, it seems that your family hasn't been living well recently. Even the servants have been dismissed. There isn't a servant to pour coffee for me in such a big mansion. I have to trouble