

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 138

They went to the quiet and safe passage in the building together.

Todd and Stanley's assistants stood guard on both sides of the passageway.

Stanley leisurely leaned against the railing. "What are you going to say?"

Orlando stared at Stanley with a cold expression.

"If your sister is incompatible with Viola, who will you choose?"

Stanley pondered for a moment. "That's not going to happen. Rebecca knows Viola's identity. As long as Rebecca cares about Russell, she won't quarrel with Viola again."

"Are you sure?"

Orlando sneered. "From what I know, Russell and Rebecca have been engaged for two years, and they have yet to register their marriage. It is because Russell hasn't agreed. A while ago, Russell demanded to break off the engagement. Your grandpa has been trying to persuade him to marry Rebecca."

"So what?" Stanley was baffled.

"You know Viola well. Rebecca harmed her before in a ruthless method. Viola will never be able to get along with Rebecca. Rebecca is not easy to be trifled with, so you have to choose one between your sister and Viola."

Stanley was a little annoyed.

“What’s wrong with you? Can’t I take both of them? I will try to persuade them.”

Orlando laughed. “You don’t like Viola as you think. You are just trying to numb yourself. In the end, your sister will get married. But you hesitate. You are not worthy of Viola.”

“Heh, you are not worthy of Viola. From the day you signed the agreement with her, Viola would never remarry you.”

Orlando smiled indifferently, “If Viola doesn’t want to remarry me, at least I can protect her in another way. Before she completely abandons me, I have to choose a man who truly loves her and cares for her. But you are not the one.”

When Stanley heard this, his expression eased up a lot. “The person you are talking about is me! Viola and I are a perfect match. Moreover, I have been secretly in love with her for many years, and I will not mind that she has been married. How can I not be worthy of her? How many men can do what I do?”

Orlando frowned and looked at Stanley a few times.

Stanley said he would not mind that Viola had been married before.

In fact, Stanley did mind it. He was numbing himself to love Viola and telling himself that he had to get Viola.

Seeing that Orlando was silent, Stanley sincerely reported the good news to him.

“You know what? Viola promised to dine with me alone three days later. I will give her a grand surprise that day. She will agree to my proposal, and you will never have a chance!”

Stanley had a provocative smile in his elegant eyes.

Orlando was pissed off. He grabbed Stanley's clothes and warned him in a low voice.

"You've been pretending for a long time. I'm afraid you have a purpose in being friends with Viola from the beginning, right? You should stay away from her!"

Stanley ignored the threat and shook off Orlando's hand. "Do you think you can stop me?"

Russell and Rebecca's engagement would not necessarily last until the end.

However, a marriage between the Falcon family and the McGraw family was inevitable. Moreover, Stanley was obsessed with Viola. Their marriage would kill two birds with one stone.

However, Stanley would not tell Orlando this.

They warned each other with their eyes, and their eyes fought back and forth several times in the air. In the end, they were pulled away by each assistant before ending the war without smoke.

After Stanley left, Orlando brought Todd back to the office.

At the thought of what would happen in three days as Stanley said, Orlando was furious and punched the table hard.

Bang! The sound startled Todd.

"Mr. Caffrey, what do you plan to do with Stanley?"

“In three days, think of a way to kick him away as far away as you can. Don’t let him come to Washington to bother me,” Orlando said angrily.

“Ah!

“Stanley has the Falcon family behind him. Mr. Caffrey, ...”

Orlando snorted and glanced at Todd. “The Falcon family is the weakest of the four great families in Salt Lake City. Moreover, Stanley came to Washington without any bodyguards with him. He came secretly. Can’t you even handle

this?

Todd pouted his lips. Orlando was making things difficult for him.

How Unreasonable!

“Huh?”

Orlando frowned and glared at Todd.

Todd was terrified and giggled.

“Sure! I’ll go back and discuss it with Nolan, but I may need your cooperation.”

Only then did Orlando’s expression return to normal.

Over the past half a month, Viola trusted Orlando had won a little bit of trust from Viola, and Viola did not ask Toby or Vincent to guard him every day. Orlando was happy to see that.

Three days later...

Because Viola had agreed to have dinner with Stanley tonight, she planned to get off work an hour earlier.

As soon as Viola finished cleaning up the table, ready to leave, she received a call from Jimmy in Bay Villa.

“Ms. Zumthor, Mr. Caffrey was injured by accident, and his waist is bleeding. Please come back and take a look!”

Viola thought about it and felt that it was strange. “Why didn’t you look for a doctor? What’s the use of me coming back?”

“Mr. Caffrey said that he got injured when he looked for you in Philadelphia. Today, he was accidentally injured when doing housework. His current physique is different from before. I am helping him to stop the bleeding. Are you not Charter 100. Vou Don’t lila Ulor do Vou masina

coming back to take a look?”

Viola wondered, is it the old injury on his waist?

That injury was caused by Bobby’s people.

“Alright. I see.”

After hanging up, Viola called Stanley, but she was told that he was not in the service area.

Viola didn't think too much about it. She thought maybe Stanley was busy with work.

There was an hour before the agreed time, so Viola drove back to Bay Villa.

On the second floor, Jimmy was bandaging Orlando's waist. It was wrapped tightly in gauze, but a faint trace of blood could be seen.

Viola walked over and sat down on a chair beside Orlando. “What's going on? The wound was scabbed a long time ago. Why did it reopen?”

Orlando saw Viola and smiled happily. “Because today is a special day, I want to cook a few more dishes. I accidentally scratched my waist in the kitchen.”

A special day?

It was just Stanley's birthday.

What special day could it be?

Orlando saw that Viola was pondering with a frown. He said, “Did you forget that the same day six years ago, my grandpa adopted you and brought you back to the Caffrey's house from the orphanage? It was the first ... no, the second time we met.”

Viola was surprised.

Viola couldn't even remember such a thing, but Orlando could.

Orlando seemed to figure out what Viola was thinking. "Ever since I realized that I like you and care about you, I bear everything about you in my mind."

Viola did not speak, nor did she have any expression.

After Orlando's wound was done, he moved closer to Viola and looked at her with anticipation.

"Viola, when you entered the Caffrey's house six years ago, I didn't stay with you. Let me make up for it. I made a lot of dishes. Can you have dinner with me?"

Viola frowned, her expression gradually becoming serious.

"No."