

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 140

Viola furrowed her brows and said, "Anaya was in prison. How can she disappear?"

Toby shook his head and said, "It's said that Anaya disappeared during the half hour of activity after dinner yesterday. It was as if Anaya had vanished into thin air, leaving no traces behind."

"No traces?"

Viola chuckled. "How can a person disappear into thin air? How can we not find out anything? We have to investigate thoroughly! Have a look and see who went to visit Anaya recently and how long they were there. Check everything carefully! Don't Ms. Zumthor a single detail!"

"Yes."

Viola said, "Wait a minute."

Toby was just about to leave when Viola called out to him with a solemn expression, Viola said, "Check all the records of Lawson's recent visits."

"Are you suspecting.."

Before Toby finished speaking, Viola's gaze became colder and colder. Hopefully, Viola was overthinking things.

That afternoon, the rain poured down.

The closer it got to sunset, the heavier the rain became. It did not stop.

The heavy rain fell on the window glass. It seemed to be splitting the originally complete glass into cracks.

The weather was terribly gloomy as if it was silently telling something.

Viola stood in front of the French window to admire the rain. Her expression was indifferent, and it was unknown what Viola was thinking.

Toby spent the entire morning and afternoon investigating. Toby only returned to report to Viola when it was almost evening

“Ms. Zumthor, I looked into all the records and found that there was only one person who went to see Anaya and Lawson in the past half a month.”

“Who?” Viola looked grim.

“It’s ... Todd.” Toby respectfully handed the information to Viola and continued, “Not long ago, Lawson also disappeared from prison for an hour. In the end, Lawson said that Lawson entered the frozen warehouse by accident and was locked inside when the staff left, but...”

“But what?”

“When Lawson was discovered, Lawson was covered in blood and was riddled with scars. I heard that he was beaten by something like a whip... and Lawson and Todd seemed to be working for Mr. Caffrey.”

“Why are you only reporting this now?” Viola frowned.

“Because at that time, I thought that Lawson was accidentally locked in a freezer. I thought it was because Lawson had a grudge against some gangsters in prison. After all, Lawson was not lost, so everyone thought that there was no big problem.”

There wouldn't be any whip in prison since it could be used to strangle people. Lawson had been taken out and sent back!

It was obvious.

Viola suddenly remembered Orlando's abnormality when she returned to the Bay Villa yesterday afternoon...

Orlando seemed to be deliberately making her stay. Was Orlando afraid that I would find out that Anava had

disappeared?

Viola checked the list and found that at that time, Anava had just disappeared into thin air.

Was it a coincidence?

When Viola returned to the Bay Villa, Orlando was full of joy again...

Is he celebrating Anava's successful escape from prison?

Viola sneered

Viola thought that Orlando truly regretted what he had done. Unfortunately, it was all to distract Viola to save Anaya.

Was Orlando just lying to Viola when he said that those who had been wrong should be punished? And was Anaya so important to Orlando that he would spare Anaya?

That would be unreasonable!

The more Viola thought about it, the angrier she got. Viola threw a stack of documents at the corner of the table to the ground.

With a crash, the entire room was in a mess.

“Ms. Zumthor...”

It was the first time that Toby had seen Viola so furious that Toby took two steps back in fear.

Viola narrowed her cold eyes and said “Back to the villa!”

To prevent Viola from driving in anger, Toby took the initiative to be her driver.

The heavy rain fell on the window, making a loud noise, and making people feel annoyed.

Viola’s anger was not extinguished by the rain, instead, Viola became angrier.

When they arrived at the villa, Toby was about to take the umbrella and open the car door for Viola. But Viola got out of the car herself and walked straight into the garden in the rain.

Toby was frightened and quickly chased after her. Toby said, "Ms. Zumthor! Get an umbrella. Don't catch a cold!"

In the villa, Orlando was cooking in the kitchen, and Orlando was caught off guard when Orlando heard Toby roar.

Looking at the time, Orlando found that Viola had arrived home twenty minutes earlier than usual. Orlando was very happy and washed his hands to welcome her.

As soon as Orlando walked out, Orlando saw Viola open the door and come in. Her body and hair were covered by water, and her delicate shoulders were completely wet with the rain.

Orlando hurriedly went to the toilet to get a clean towel to wipe Viola.

"Did you bring an umbrella? Why did you come back in the rain? It has been getting cold recently. Don't catch a cold. I'll make you some soup later."

Viola did not say a word. Viola pursed her lips and observed Orlando.

Rops

Viola saw that Orlando was concerned about her Orlando did not whesh, and Orlando looked at Viola with love.

Under the puier of love, Orindo tried to make me

my guard down and looked for a chance to save Anava.

What a good trick Good acting

"Vinta what'wrong?" Orlando noticed that Viola was looking more and more serious, and Orlando found it a little

Viola put a smile, but her wet cold

"There are a lot of fallen leaves outside the garden

so clean then

Orlando suddenly loved out the weather Orlando said, but it's raining heavily outside..."

"Come in when yours are done"

Viola ignored Orlando and went upstairs coldly

Orlando felt that there was something wrong with Viola tonight Did she encounter something troubling and wanted to vent her anger on me?

Orlando smiled helplessly, went to the backyard to get a broom, and began to sweep the fallen leaves.

Less than five minutes after rushing into the rain, Orlando's entire body was instantly drenched.

It was almost winter, and a lot of leaves fell. Especially under the heavy rain, the leaves fell desperately one after another. No matter how much Orlando swept, they could not be swept clean.

Viola stood on the windowsill on the third floor and watched. Viola was feeling nothing.

11 Orlando loved Anaya, he could have gotten her out of prison from the very beginning.

Orlando and Viola could just become enemies and fight head-on.

Viola could accept that Orlando did not love or even hate her, but Orlando should not lie to Viola saying that he loved her and wanted to compensate her.

It was extremely shameless!

Viola clenched her fist tightly, and Viola was burning with anger.

Jimmy was called into the room and stood with Viola next to the windowsill, watching Orlando sweeping the fallen leaves in the garden

“Ms. Zumthor, Mr. Caffrey just got injured on his waist yesterday. The rain is too cold. His body can’t hold on for long, right?”

Viola stared at Orlando in the garden and sneered. Viola said, “Look at him. Does he look like he has a waist injury?”

“Ms. Zumthor, what do you mean?”

“Did you see his wound when he was injured yesterday?”

Jimmy thought about it and did not lie. Jimmy said, “No, it was Mr. Caffrey who called me into the house. When I went in, he was already half bandaged, but the wound was bleeding, but it should ... not be fake, right?”

Was it impossible?

“Let him be soaked in the rain for another hour. If it’s still not cleaned, let him in.”

The rain was heavy, and it was a little blinding.

Although Orlando had his head lowered, he felt that someone was staring at him for a long time.

It was probably Viola.

But today, the feeling Viola gave Orlando was so unfamiliar, colder than ever.

Did Viola find out that I have taken Stanley away?

As Orlando thought about it, Orlando had been sweeping the fallen leaves outside for an hour.

It was not until Jimmy came out and told Orlando to go to Viola’s room to have a talk that Orlando recovered from! thoughts and put the broom back in the backyard.

Before entering the room, Orlando stopped.

Orlando’s body was too wet, and his whole body was dripping with water. Orlando didn’t want to dirty the floor th had been cleaned, and Orlando didn’t want to dirty Viola’s room.

So Orlando chose to stand at the door, wringing the water off his clothes and trousers before going in. Orlando then used the towel that he had just used to wipe Viola's clothes to dry his hair.

Orlando looked like he had just taken a shower. Orlando's short hair was neat and clean, and his white shirt was pressed against his body, revealing his strong abdominal muscles. However, because of the rain, Orlando's lips were a little dark and purple. Orlando was looking a little sick and fragile.

Jimmy stood quietly by the side and watched.

Seeing that Orlando had tidied up everything, Jimmy could not help but sigh quietly.

I'm afraid that Orlando still doesn't know what is waiting for him later.