

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 146

At night, the charity party started.

It was held in the most gorgeous garden hotel in Washington,

The hotel was resplendent. The people who came were all famous businessmen and rich people of Washington.

Because it was a charity party, Viola picked a black gold dress. Her hair was properly tied up to one side, and she was mature and charming.

Ever since the talent show, everyone knew that she was the boss of Angle Group, when they looked at her, there were

fewer extreme gazes,

As soon as she and Jason appeared, they became the focus of attention on the scene. Coupled with the popularity of Jason in showbiz, the two of them instantly became the central issue.

Originally, Viola had been keeping a low profile, but she didn't expect that she would fail when they appeared.

Jason saw that she was not too happy and chuckled.

"I can't help it. You're so beautiful. The dress is very challenging, but it looks charming on you. As expected, you won't let me down even once. It's my honor to show up with you!"

Viola glanced at him and whispered, "You start to make fun of me so quickly. It seems that the beating you suffered during the day is no longer painful?"

Jason instantly changed his expression and grabbed her arm, feeling wronged. "No, it hurts so much... In the afternoon, I even filmed an action scene and it hurt me terribly!"

Viola was amused by him and gently flicked his forehead.

The scene of their interaction was seen by Orlando not far away.

His eyes were cold, and this scene made him feel a sudden chest distress as if his heart was seized by someone.

But Orlando knew that he was in no position to be jealous.

But he was unhappy.

He was kind of mad!

Jaylin, who was standing next to him, keenly felt Orlando was upset, especially when she saw the blue veins in his clenched fists.

"Orlando, shall we go over and greet Ms. Zumthor and Mr. Barnett?"

Orlando did not speak.

He neither agreed nor refused.

Jaylin decided on her own and took the lead to walk toward Viola.

Viola and Jason were chatting happily when a discordant voice interrupted them.

“It’s been a long time since we last met. Ms. Zumthor is getting more and more beautiful. Even such thick makeup can’t hide your appearance of an enchantress.”

“Of course Viola is beautiful. Even if she doesn’t have any makeup on, she’s much more beautiful than you. Moreover, if her makeup today is thick, what about yours?” Jason was furious.

Jason continued, “Besides, not everyone can be an enchantress. Someone like you can only be a pig.”

“You!”

Jaylin was angered. Pig?

How could she be so fat and ugly?

However, these words weren’t from Viola, but from Jason. Jaylin didn’t want to offend the Barnett family in Washington, so she could only endure it.

Viola didn’t care about their little bickering. She noticed Orlando walking out from behind saylin.

In just an instant, the aura on her body changed.

She became cold and domineering.

There was a layer of anger in her eyes, as if it was the omen of a storm.

Viola thought, doesn't he know that Jaylin hurt me before?

Moreover, I hate Jaylin a lot!

He doesn't do housework at home and comes to attend a charity party with Jaylin?

Orlando, who was standing opposite Viola, almost instantly felt the anger in her. His Adam's apple subconsciously rolled.

It was over! He no longer cared about the scene of Jason interacting with her.

Because Viola was angry.

It wouldn't be easy for him to return tonight...

"Orlando just misses you, but you come here with Mr. Barnett. To meet you, he can only come with me. Ms. Zumthor, please don't be jealous," Jaylin explained with a smile when she felt the two of them looking at each other.

Viola sneered, "Ms. Haworth must be joking. To me, he's just an unimportant person. There's no need to be jealous."

The words "unimportant" burned Orlando's heart.

His face instantly turned pale.

After relaxing for a while, he walked up to Viola, as if no one else was around, and gently grabbed her wrist.

“Viola, our employment contract hasn’t been lifted yet. I’m still your man. I’m very well-behaved today, and I’ll let you deal with me when we get back, okay? You can punish me however you like, and I’ll suffer...”

His dark eyes stared at her with grievance as he grabbed her wrist and gently made a circle with his finger on her palm.

He did this so smoothly.

Jason, who was at the side, had a shocked expression on his face. He could only say, “Shit!”

How could Orlando say such shameful words in public?

Jaylin was stunned.

Was this coquettish man still her cousin who was once known to be cold and ruthless as the president of the Caffrey Group?

Was he okay?

However, Orlando continued to draw circles in Viola’s palm, as if no one was around,

Viola was expressionless. In any case, she was not the one who would embarrass herself in the end.

But she was tickled by the movements of Orlando's drawing circle.

She was about to withdraw her hand when she suddenly realized that he was not just touching her!

Not only was he doing circles, but he was also ... writing?

Viola concentrated on feeling it for a while.

It was a pity that she did not understand what he was writing, let alone understand what he meant.

"Viola, I'm fed up with him. Let's go over there for a drink?" Jason coughed lightly.

"Alright." Viola withdrew her hand and left with Jason without looking back.

She didn't even look at Orlando.

Orlando lowered his head and was a little dejected.

She did not understand what he meant. She would definitely not let him off easily when she returned.

Jaylin stood next to him and quietly observed him for a while.

“Orlando, compared to before, you’ve changed a lot! I remember that in the past, she was the one who chased after you all the time. I didn’t expect that after the divorce, you’re willing to be her pursuer. I heard that you were tortured by her last time and were sent to the hospital. How can you endure this?”

As soon as she spoke, Orlando’s originally annoyed expression instantly turned cold. He narrowed his eyes and said.

“This is my personal matter.”

“Yes. I shouldn’t have asked, but I was just curious. You liked Anaya very much in the past. Now, she was sent to prison by Viola, yet you didn’t care?” Jaylin smiled.

As she spoke, her fingers lightly hooked onto Orlando’s arm. “If it’s possible, I’m willing to help you get rid of Viola. Orlando, you...”

Before she could finish, Orlando grabbed her wrist.

“I’ve always been cold-blooded. I don’t care about kinship. If you dare to play any tricks, not only Viola, but I won’t let you off either,” Orlando warned her and stared at her with his cold and fierce eyes.

“Orlando, don’t you want to see if she will still be jealous of you?” Jaylin broke free from his grasp and smiled wickedly.

Orlando frowned. These words made him have a bad premonition.

Before he could say anything, the screams of women suddenly came from the back of the banquet hall, rising and falling!

“Who is this? Why is she lying here with wounds all over her body?”

“Is she a human or a ghost? She’s so scary!”

The woman was awakened by the screams and discussions. Under her messy and dry hair was a pair of bloodshot eyes that were ferocious.

Get Bonus

she pushed aside the hair on her forehead and exposed her face which was full of pain to the public.

Someone with sharp eyes recognized her

“Isn’t this ... Anaya Callis?”