

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 149

At half past ten in the evening

The charity party in the Garden Hotel finally came to an end.

Jaylin looked at the man beside her while walking towards the door

He was still as cold as before, with irresistible hostility between his eyebrows

Thinking of how he pretended to be weak and aggrieved in front of Viola just now, Jaylin was a little curious.

“I thought you had changed, but it turned out that you had only changed in front of Viola. I’m really curious. Are you just acting in front of her, or do you really fall in love with her?”

Orlando’s back was straight. His suit looked elegant and dignified. As if he hadn’t heard her words, he walked silently.

Being ignored, Jaylin didn’t feel embarrassed. She followed up and got into the car with him

Todd sat between the two people in the back seat.

Orlando refused to sit with Jaylin, so ‘Todd was forced to act as a wall between them.

It took only eight minutes to get to the suburb.

It was a desolate, small wooden house, but very exquisite.

Together with Jaylin's bodyguards, the four of them entered the house.

There was only one oil lamp on in the wooden house, and the light was very dim.

Orlando looked around the room and found that the sheets, quilts, and bedside table were clean and there were traces of people living

It seemed that Anaya had been living here since she was taken out of prison.

Thinking of this, Orlando glanced at Jaylin and sneered, "I didn't expect the Haworth family to be able to bring people out of prison without being noticed."

Jaylin chuckled. "Of course. She is Orlando's sweetheart. I saved her to help you."

"She is not." Anaya was never his sweetheart.

Orlando answered without hesitation.

At that moment, Anaya was sitting on a wooden bed. She didn't look like a crazy woman at the banquet. Besides the wound on her face, she seemed to have changed into another person.

Hearing Orlando's denial without thinking, Anaya burst into tears.

"Orlando, why? You loved me so much before. What did Viola do to you? Have you forgotten the promise you made to me? Have you forgotten that I saved you decades ago?"

At the mention of this, Orlando was filled with rage.

Because of this so-called promise, he ignored Viola's love for him in those years, and even wronged her and insulted her.

At the thought of what he had said to Viola, he wanted to slap himself.

He lowered his head to hide the sudden surging guilt in his eyes and ignored Anaya's words.

Todd answered for him, "Ms. Callis, Orlando has known that you are not the girl who saved him in the past. Don't you think it's stupid to talk about that favor now?"

Anaya was stunned and suddenly knelt at the feet of Orlando,

"Orlando, you were cheated by her! It was me who saved you. I was at the scene of the car accident, but I was still young and I was very afraid, so I didn't rush up at first. A girl dragged you out of the car and left. At last, I came forward to save you. It's really inc!"

she cried with sincerity in her eyes

Orlando didn't say anything.

Jaylin handed him a document.

"Orlando, what she said is true I sent someone to investigate the matter that year. If you don't believe me, you can have a look"

He took it and read it carefully. His cold face did not change, and his black eyes were full of secrets.

“Oh, I see. I thought it was Viola who saved me. It seems that she lied to me.”

Hearing this, Anaya breathed a sigh of relief and continued to cry. “Orlando, she is a vicious bitch. It was her who made me look like this. You must not let her go!”

Jaylin added, “Orlando, I heard that since you signed the employment agreement with her, she has often abused and tortured you. She has also hurt your Savior, Ms. Callis, as well as the Caffrey family. Don’t you want to get back at her?”

Orlando’s eyes darkened.

He lowered his head to look at the documents in his hand, deliberately concealing the anger in his eyes.

He asked coldly, “What do you want?”

Jaylin chuckled, “How about we work together and you continue to gain her trust and tell me everything about her? We work together and seize the opportunity to kill her.”

“No! Don’t kill her directly!”

Anaya shouted, with malice gradually appearing in her eyes. “Give her to me. She must suffer all the things I have suffered in prison! I want her to experience extreme pain, and finally die with hatred!”

Orlando’s lips were slightly pursed, and there was no expression on his face. However, her hands in his sleeves were tightly clenched.

He looked at Jaylin and asked calmly, "I can do it myself. Why should I join hands with you?"

"However, Anaya's appearance at the charity party is very good. It doesn't look like your plan. Jaylin, if you want to cooperate, you have to be sincere and let me see the value of our cooperation."

Jaylin was a little happy to be called.

She thought for a while and felt that since they cooperated, she should be honest.

"It's true that I didn't plan it this time. I'm just in charge of implementation. But Orlando, don't worry. The person who planned all this is meticulous. He can set traps one by one, Orlando, if you cooperate with us, you won't suffer any loss."

"Really?"

He smiled gently. "Then who is this person?"

"We can't tell you about it yet. I will tell you when you find out the first thing about Viola so that we can trust each other."

Orlando glanced at Todd, and the fury in his eyes was finally undisguised.

"No, I don't have the patience to wait until that time. I want to know now!"

As soon as he finished speaking, the bodyguard behind Jaylin suddenly let out a groan. His eyes popped up and he covered his neck ferociously. Blood kept flowing out of his fingers.

After struggling for less than a second, the bodyguard was dead on the spot and could not stand up.

Standing behind him, Todd took out a tissue and gently wiped the knife in his hand, with a numb expression on his face.

Both Jaylin and Anaya were frightened by the sudden change.

“Orlando!”

“Orlando, what are you doing?”

Orlando’s eyes were filled with cruelty. He tore the so-called truth in his hand and looked coldly at Anaya on the ground.

“It doesn’t matter who saved me at that time. Even if it was you, I gave you money to go to school and satisfy all your requests of vanity. It’s all over. Now I like her and want to protect her. You have framed her so many times. It’s time to solve this.”

Anaya collapsed to the ground, covering her mouth and crying in disbelief.

Jaylin gritted her teeth in anger. “So you wanted to cooperate with me just now just to deceive me on purpose? Do you want to make me trust you so that you can kill my people?”

Orlando didn’t retort. He turned to Todd and said, “Take them back to the villa. Leave them to Viola.”

“Yes, Mr. Caffrey.”

Todd took out a handkerchief soaked with medicine and walked towards Jaylin first.

Jaylin took two steps back, approached the door, and smiled.

“Orlando, do you think that the person behind me didn’t think about this possibility? Since you don’t want to join hands, let me see whether you can take us away or not!”