

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 150

After she finished speaking, Jaylin pushed open the wooden door. Dozens of bodyguards with sharp knives rushed in and blocked the door. One could tell that they were full of killing intent.

When Anaya saw this, she quickly got up from the ground walked over to Orlando, and hid behind the group of bodyguards.

She said, "Orlando, you have been bewitched by that woman! I love you so much! But you chose her in the end! I am so sad. Trust me. After you die, I will torture her to death as soon as possible. And that's for you!"

Her eyes were bloodshot with anger and hatred.

Todd immediately stood in front of Orlando, ready to defend.

Jaylin was very pleased as she felt that they had gotten everything under control.

"I heard that Orlando was injected with a special medicine by Viola to weaken his body and he can't sight. If it's true, I am afraid your errand boy would have to be very busy not just fighting the others, but also protecting you, right? Tsk tsk, how capable!"

Indeed.

With Orlando's current fitness, not to mention ten people, he would not be able to defeat even one.

If they really got into a fight, Orlando would only be a burden to Todd.

Inside the wooden house, the atmosphere was subtle. Someone turned the tide in an instant.

“Pah!”

Todd glared at Jaylin with disgust. “Mind your own business! Not to mention ten, I can even defeat a double!”

Didn’t bother to look at him at all, Jaylin fixed her eyes on Orlando, who was behind Todd. She continued to incite Orlando.

“So it’s true? This woman is so cruel to you. Why do you still care about her? You and I are relatives.

I won’t do this to you. I don’t want you to die here today, so why don’t you cooperate with us and kill her?”

Thinking of Viola’s beautiful face, Orlando could not help but smile.

“Yes, not only is she ruthless, but she is also very scheming. All her gentleness and coquetry were given to the McGraw family. All her anger and violence were given to me. Even so, I am willing to endure it. You can’t hold a candle to her.”

These words made Jaylin extremely angry. “Fine. Then don’t even think about leaving this place

Get Bop

alive today!”

The bodyguards with knives behind her walked forward aggressively.

Orlando narrowed his eyes. At this point, there was still no trace of panic in his dark and cold eyes.

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“Do you really think that I didn’t prepare anything before I came here?” He stared at Jaylin and curled his lips.

Todd put his hand on his mouth and whistled.

A few seconds later, the wooden window was violently smashed.

The loud noise startled Jaylin and Anaya,

Nolan came in through the window with five to six subordinates and stood beside Todd. Then he gave Todd a familiar knife.

In the United States, the control of firearms was very strict. Besides, gunshots were very noticeable at this place, so they both used knives.

Otherwise, it was all about the speed.

Orlando’s people had followed him for many years. They had fought with their lives on the line. Although they didn’t have many people this time, they still had a chance to win.

The two sides faced off and the atmosphere was tense.

Jaylin was not reconciled.

It seemed that it would be a tough fight.

“Orlando, there’s something I forgot to tell you. What happened at the charity party today wasn’t targeted at you. I’m afraid that the bitch, Viola, won’t be able to return home this time. She is probably a dead body now,” Jaylin said with a smile.

“What do you mean?” Orlando frowned and his eyes were filled with anger.

Jaylin giggled. “I said what I meant. So, let’s find out which side can be the winner!”

She waved her hand, and the bodyguards with machetes quickly rushed to fight with Orlando’s

people,

For a time, the scene was chaotic, and everywhere was covered with blood.

At the same time.

The Garden Hotel was far from the Bay Villa.

Since they were driving in the evening and Viola had drunk some wine, Jimmy drove the car steadily as much as possible,

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While Viola didn't waste time either. She was reading the Caffrey Group's latest financial report on a laptop

Tyler yawied again and again and was already a little sleepy. In the meantime, Jimny was still focused on driving.

There were few cars on the road and the car window was not open. It was very quiet inside the car.

As they passed by the Crane Bridge, Jimmy suddenly heard low... beeps.

Moreover, this sound came from inside the car. At first, the beeping sound was slow, but as time went by, it became more and more rapid, as if it was counting down the seconds.

Jimmy realized what it meant. His expression changed dramatically.

"Damn it! Ms. Zumthor, jump out of the car!"

The three quickly reacted. They immediately opened the car door and jumped out.

The moment they left the car, the red Magotan exploded on the spot with a loud bang.

The impact was so strong that they were blown off far away.

The car fragments flew everywhere. Viola's right shoulder was cut by the flying fragments.

The sharp pain quickly spread from her scapula.

Fresh blood flowed down Viola's fair arm, which was a ghastly sight to behold.

Jimmy and Tyler were frightened and quickly got up to check on her.

"I actually let Ms. Zumthor get injured! Damn!" Jimmy slapped himself in frustration,

"Stop it. It's not your fault," Viola said, enduring the pain.

This explosion meant that a time bomb had been installed in the car.

At this point, Viola finally understood what they were up to when they caused a commotion at the charity party.

Although Anaya knew that she couldn't hurt Viola, she still tried, just to force her bodyguards to show up and take the opportunity to tamper with her car.

"What are you waiting for? Hurry up and take Ms. Zumthor to the hospital!" Tyler shouted at Jimmy.

The two helped Viola up. But before they could leave, they suddenly heard rapid and powerful

footsteps approaching.

A lot of tall men in black suits appeared. They were well-trained and had machetes in their hands.

The street lamps were dim, and so was the night. One could feel the killing intent everywhere.

Both ends of the Crane Bridge were blocked. Viola and the other two were surrounded in the middle of the bridge, like a turtle in a jar.

Jimmy and Tyler had Viola sandwiched, each defending against the killers who were coming over them on both sides.

Viola roughly counted the number of people that blocked the bridge. There were twenty people on each side.

After counting, she smiled. "Wow. What a big surprise! Forty elite killers just to kill me. You guys really think highly of me, huh?"

The killers on both sides looked solemn. They said nothing but kept approaching,

"Forty against three, and my shoulder is injured. I am doomed to die here."

Viola crinkled her starry eyes in a smile, which looked extremely charming. She said in a gentle voice, "Anyway, I'm about to die. Why don't you tell me who is behind the scene?"

"Ms. Zumthor, more than one member of the McGraw family wants you to die." The leading killer on the right side of the bridge couldn't hold back.

So does it mean that all the conspiracies were decisions made after discussion?

Viola looked down and sighed softly. Her watery eyes were clear and beautiful, which made her look

even more pitiful.

“But I don’t know what I did wrong. They tried to kill me time after time. I have already left Salt Lake City. Why are they still unwilling to let me go?”

The leading killer looked down.

When he looked up again, his expression became cold and ruthless.

“I’m sorry! That’s my job. Go to hell!”

“Action!”