Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 153

Russell lowered his head and fell into serious contemplation.

After thinking for a moment, he shook his head.

"No.You know Dad is not young anymore. When you were born, he was okl. i heard ihat Lily has been asking for a solution all these years, but I haven't heard of her being pregnant."

Lily was Viola's stepmother. Because she was only three years older than Viola, she liad always been at odds with Viola. As long as the two of them stayed together, they would usually quarrel.

Viola pondered

She had an intuition that the incident of her losing her memory and coming to Washington years ago was related to the little girl in her mind.

But she could not remember anything.

She decided to investigate this matter later.

For now, she could only temporarily put it aside.

"Russell, how did you deal with those people last night?"

Russell was silent.

When he arrived last night, the fight on the bridge was almost over. Orlando arrived earlier with his people.

Russell just cleaned up the mess and left a few survivors to slowly interrogate later.

He thought about it and ignored Orlando. "They hurt you, so I slaughtered most of them to vent your anger. I left two of them alive and locked them up. When you recover later, you can interrogate them personally and see if you can get some information out of them."

"Alright."

Viola placed the soup on the bed and suddenly remembered someone saved her last night.

"Then last night, it was you who jumped into the water to save me, right?"

Russell became angry when she mentioned this.

When he arrived, Orlando jumped into the water.

When Viola was carried up, Russell saw that Viola's dress was broken. He wondered if Orlando had done anything excessive to her.

"Yes, it's me." Russell looked away and felt a little unnatural.

"Really? But I remember sojneone kissed me and sent oxygen into my mouth." Viola frowned and stared at Russell.

"What?"

Russell was angry as he thought, Orlando, this bastard, indeed did something!

should not have been soft-hearted. I should have thrown this bastard back into the river and let him freeze to death!

"You weren't conscious at all. You must have remembered wrongly."

"Russell, don't lie to me." Viola looked at Russell seriously.

Cet Borut

"Why would I lie to you? It's true." Russell looked up at her, his eyes firm.

Viola knew him very well.

However, even if she knew that he did not tell her the truth and he insisted on noi telling her, she could not get anything out of him.

"Where's Orlando? Where did he go last night?" Viola clianced the question.

"How would I know where he went last nicht? This troublemaker. This time, the trouble is because of his Anaya. It has something to do with him. Don't worry about him. I just locked him up in the Bay Villa and didn't let him go out."

Viola frowned and wanted to say something, but Russell immediately picked up the soup and blocked her words.

"Come, drink more. This is made by Chana. It is very good for your wounds to recover."

In the basement of the Bay Villa.

The sound of coughing was very loud and heartbreaking. The echo lingered for a long time, which was very shocking.

Orlando was curled up on the cold floor. He was obviously sick because he looked weak.

Because of the violent coughing, his face was so pale.

Orlando was drenched in cold sweat, but his body was hot.

He gradually became unconscious.

But Jimmy, who got along well with him, was still recuperating in the hospital.

Russell asked Toby and Vincent to lock Orlando in the basement. They did not give him water, food, or even a lamp.

Orlando spent more than ten hours alone in the dark basement.

If this continued, he might not be able to recover from his fever and become weak. He might die.

The person who hurt Viola had yet to be found out. Jaylin and Anaya were still at large. So he couldn't die!

He forced a breath and put his hand to his lips.

Because he wasn't sure if Todd would be here, he repeated the bird language again and again.

When Toby and Vincent heard the noise from the basement, they opened the door.

"Mr. Caffrey, stop it. Russell said that he would let you out when Ms. Zumthor can be discharged from the hospital."

With that, the two of them left immediately.

The door of the basement was slammed shut again and locked.

Orlando was choked by the cold wind from outside the door and coughed violently,

He coughed so hard that his entire body curled up into a ball and trembled.

Last night, Orlando insisted on going down the river to save Viola. Todd was worried about him, so he secretly hid around the Bay Villa and observed.

At this moment, hearing Orlando's faint and weak signal, Todd was angry.

Get Bogart

"Damn it, they are inhuman!"

He rushed into the basement of the villa with Nolan and others.

Toby and Vincent tried to stop them.

However, the two of them couldn't defeat this group of angry people. In a few minutes, they were beaten unconscious.

Todd kicked open the door to the basement. The moment he saw Orlando, the anger in his chest surged.

"Damn! Is this how they treat the savior? I want to kill them!"

Nolan was also very angry, "Why don't we get rid of those two bodyguards? I have to vent my anger!"

When Todd was about to answer, Orlando grabbed his wrist with his hot hand.

Because he had endured for too long, Orlando's throat was so hoarse that he couldn't make a sound, and he didn't have the strength to speak

But Todd understood what he meant.

Orlando did not allow them to kill the bodyguards.

Todd strucgled in his heart and sighed. After all, he had to listen to orders.

However, if they didn't vent it out, they would be so uncomfortable, so Todd ordered Nolan to drag Toby and Vincent into the basement and lock them up.

After that, Todd carried Orlando back to the room on the second floor and found an antipyretic pad for him.

Todd took Orlando's temperature and found that Orlando had a fever of 38.9 degrees. So the antipyretic pad was not enough.

Todd had someone buy medicine and let Orlando take it.

It was not until late at night that Orlando woke up.

Todd took Orlando's temperature again. His temperature decreased.

Fortunately, Orlando was fine.

Todd let out a sigh of reliel and sat at the head of the bed, his expression rather gloomy.

"Mr. Calfrey, you see, this is the result of you risking your life to rush over! You were locked up by Russell, and he didn't let you go to the hospital to see Viola. I guess he won't let Viola know that you saved her. This is too much!"

Orlando's eyes were half-closed, and his eyelashes trembled.

That pair of once high-spirited black eyes were dull due to the torment of his high fever, and his handsome face was

pale.

Russell had always hated Orlando, so it was not surprising that he would do this.

Moreover, now that Orlando knew that Russell had been his brother-in-law, he felt a little guilty.

Russell would take good care of Viola in the hospital, so he was not worried.

When Todd saw that Orlando did not speak and was haggard and weak, he felt distressed.

"Mr. Caffrey, you clearly know that your physique is no longer the same as before. You can't withstand the cold at all. How cold is the water? Why did you jump into the river to save her? Can't you wait for Russell to save her?"

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Todd wanted to ask if Orlando was stupid.

But he dared not to.

He was afraid that when Orlando recovered, he would be beaten up.

Get out