

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 162

It meant that she didn't just give them all this money, but that she would also take them back in the future. All this money would stay in their pockets, but not for long

That was very mean.

The group of policemen who had just been fantasizing about being smashed by Viola's money as well instantly stopped daydreaming

What a cruel woman! They dared not to provoke her instantly.

Karissa thought she could ask Viola for a large sum of money with the fortune langerines, but now she was so exhausted that she completely forgot about it.

When it was done, Viola reached out and rubbed her shoulders lazily.

Orlando noticed her movements and quickly stepped forward, carefully massaging her shoulders and neck

Viola did not refuse. She enjoyed his service and turned to look at Jerry and Brian.

"Mr. Felton, Mr. Townsend, I have paid them the money. Can I go now?"

She called him Mr. Felton, not Jerry.

Brian did not hear Jerry's response and subconsciously glanced at him.

He found that Jerry was staring at Orlando rubbing Viola's shoulder. Brian narrowed his eyes and did not say a word.

He had no choice but to say, "Yes, you and Mr. Caffrey can leave at any time."

Hearing this, Viola left without looking back. Orlando followed her behind with the bodyguards.

They looked like a large army squad.

As soon as they stepped out of the interrogation room, they heard Karissa shouting from behind, "Call the ambulance! Hurry up!"

It was Jaylin who fainted in pain.

Viola smiled in satisfaction and quickly left.

After coming out of the police station, Viola dismissed the "escort team", not including Toby and Todd.

When the crowd dispersed, Jerry walked out in a dark green military coat and said in a deep voice, "Viola, we haven't met each other for so many years. How about we grab a bite later? There are a lot of things I want to share with you."

Before Viola could reply, Orlando furrowed his brows and said coldly, "She's busy."

Viola shot him a displeased look

Orlando's expression, which was cold and unfriendly, turned into a puppy face the moment he

noticed her plating CVTL

His long curly eyelashes framed slightly

Teatre who needed to be cared for

His pale face made him look like

Orlando bit his lips lightly and quietly rolled up his sleeve, revealing the red and swollen taton

HiW1161

Viola I want to go back to the villa I'll cook lunch for you, okay?"

Tots had already witnessed his amazing acting skills before, and he was already used to it. So,

hearing this he rolled his eyes and said nothing.

But it was the first time Todd had seen Orlando act like this, and he was so shocked that his jaw

almost drowned

Irina Tow

and looked at Orlando

Meanwhile, Viola, who was the topic, was also sizing him up.

bastard. You're playing with one

again, right?

Viola secretly tittered her teeth and cracked a smile, reaching out to Orlando's face.

Orlando saw her actions and he was delighted. He lowered his head happily and moved closer, waiting for her to kiss him.

However, the moment Viola touched his cheek, the smile on her face disappeared.

She plucked him on the cheek and scolded him, "Acting again? Why are you so thick-skinned?"

Do you think I told them

e

?

Orlando apdin palli

His face twisted, but he did not dodpe and just lethel vent herungen

On the side, Toby was gloating

Todd gritted his teeth and gasped as well as if he also let the pain

Jerry pursed his lips tightly, and his azure blue eyes suddenly darkened.

Under the gazes of the crowd, Viola let go of her hand.

Orlando thought that she was going to caress him, but she didn't. After being bullied. Orlando felt so wronged that his dark eyes became watery,

Because his face was pale, and his left check was particularly red, which made him look miserable.

He glared at Viola, silently complaining

Viola pulled a long lace. She didn't look at him. Instead, she looked at indd. "Send him back to the

villa."

Then she walked straight to Jerry.

lerry smiled when he saw her walking towards him. "Let's go. What do you want to eat? I'll make

orders right now.”

Orlando immediately felt a suffocating feeling in his chest. His breathing was difficult and he even felt dizzy. All his face, wrist, and heart were painful.

“If you insist on having lunch with him, fine. I’m hungry too. I believe Mr. Felton wouldn’t mind having another companion.”

Jerry did not answer, but he was obviously unhappy.

Viola turned around and glared at him, “But I mind. If you want to continue with the employment agreement, you have to return to the villa right now.”

Orlando was speechless.

Under the sunlight, his face was so pale that it was almost transparent.

But Viola didn’t pay attention to him at all. She left with Jerry without looking back. Toby and Jerry’s subordinates followed behind them.

After everyone had left, Orlando was still in a daze.

He covered his chest with his slender and cold hand. He felt his breathing heavy, his head was dizzy, and his feet were light. He staggered back a step.

Todd hurriedly stepped forward to support him.

“Boss, were you competing with Mr. Felton?”

Orlando felt even much more speechless.

He did try to compete with Jerry, but there was nothing he could do when she wanted to have lunch with Jerry

She was so heartless towards him.

va

“Boss, don’t worry. Ms. Zumthor is not a hollow woman. Although Mr. Felton has a good figure and

WO

a good temper, most importantly, he is quite a looker...”

Todd’s words were like bullets that pierced through Orlando’s heart. The more he heard, the paler his face became, and he even felt that he was going to black out right away.

Todd was startled, “No, no! Boss, I mean, you are not bad either. No! You are better than Jerry.”

“Really? What’s better about me?”

Todd was lost for words.

He scratched his head and pondered.

Orlando was not in a hurry and waited for Todd to answer.

Todd thought about it for a long time until Orlando's pale face gradually darkened. He hesitated and said, "Boss, even if you don't have any special merits, maybe you can tell Ms. Zumthor who you are and let her know that you are actually very powerful and capable."

"Piss off!"

Orlando ground his teeth. If he hadn't been injected with the special drug 023, he would have kicked this idiot right away!

Orlando's identity was related to a major mission, and it was impossible for him to be exposed easily

Moreover, Viola had never been the kind of woman who would be impressed just because of his

identity.

Orlando pinched his abdominal muscles through his shirt.

He thought of Jerry's good-looking face and his rare azure blue pupils. But he did not have anything special...

Todd noticed his frustration and consoled, "Boss, don't be discouraged. No one is more shameless than you when it comes to pursuing Ms. Zumthor. In this regard, Jerry can't compare with you in his life!"