

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 172

Was it because Orlando had divorced that Taven's date stimulated Orlando?

Taven's knees sank in an instant and he was about to kneel down and cry..

"I'm sorry, Orlando. I don't dare to date someone secretly anymore. Please forgive me this time. Or you can punish me slightly!"

"Who said I would punish you?"

Taven stopped halfway with his knees bent.

His posture was very awkward, and his expression was obviously confused and a little funny.

With a straight face and a serious look in his eyes, Orlando said, "I've encountered similar problems recently, so I called you to Washington for advice."

Taven was terrified when he heard "advice". He observed Orlando for a long time and found that he didn't seem to be angry, so he tentatively said.

"My girl has a good temper. She is gentle, but I can't go across the line. As for coaxing a girl, it's nothing more than a gift and a man's attitude. You should talk nicely, and when she needs you, you should stand out."

Orlando lowered his eyes and thought for a while. His expression became more and more serious. "Viola is a rich woman herself. She doesn't lack money at all. She can buy any gift. No matter how expensive or rare it is, she won't be surprised. This won't work."

Well...

Mr. Caffrey is pursuing Ms. Zumthor? Taven wondered.

Taven had no idea what to say.

He had heard it from Todd before, and he knew that Orlando had suffered a lot from Viola these days. It could even be said that Orlando had been abused miserably by Viola.

This woman was stubborn and ruthless.

It was more difficult for Orlando to get her back than plucking the stars in the sky.

Taven scratched his head with a bitter face "Or, if Ms. Zumthor has any plans to do recently, you can help her secretly and then let others tell her that. In this way, she will know that you have helped her and be grateful to you."

Orlando thought about it seriously.

Viola had been planning to make the Haworth Group go bankrupt recently. He could help, but...

"I'll help her, but there's no need to let her know. She doesn't like to owe people favors and won't change her mind."

"In that case, it doesn't make much sense for you to do this, Mr. Caffrey..."

The two men fell silent at the same time.

The room fell into a brief silence.

Taven thought of something and said, "Judging from the current situation and Ms. Zumthor's temper, the probability of your remarriage with her is almost zero. Have you ever thought about telling her your true identity?"

Orlando didn't speak, and his eyes darkened.

Taven continued, "You know what Mrs. Caffrey and Ms. Caffrey have done to her before. Their relationship is so bad that even if the previous things are made up, there is still a grudge. As long as they are there, Ms. Zumthor will not consider remarriage."

"Do you have any ideas?"

Orlando raised his eyes to look at him. Taven hurried to him and continued in a low voice, "I think you can risk your

life once."

"Risk my life?"

"Yes, some people are very stubborn. They won't understand their feelings until they completely lose the one they love. But this can't be taken. Ms. Zumthor is very smart. Only when you really risk your life for her can you make her move. It's just too dangerous. If you fail to do it well, you might really die..."

After a pause, he knelt down and pleaded with his hands, "Whether you consider this plan or not, don't sell me out! I'm going to get married next month. I don't want to ruin that, Mr. Caffrey!"

Orlando glanced at him.

"It's none of your business. It's my own idea. I'll think about it again."

Taven breathed a sigh of relief and got up from the ground.

The two of them talked about the plan for a while before leaving the room.

The villa was quiet. Todd and several bodyguards of the McGraw family had gone somewhere.

Orlando and Taven looked around. Finally, in the corner of the back garden, they saw four men sitting on small chairs and playing cards attentively.

They played so intently that they didn't notice Orlando and Taven coming.

Vincent said, "Two queens!"

Todd threw two cards aggressively. "Two Aces. You didn't expect that, did you?"

Vincent was so angry that he shouted, "Damn it! You still have aces!"

Orlando and Taven were rendered speechless,

Orlando couldn't find them anywhere and now knew that they were here playing cards. If Viola knew about it, their

salaries would definitely be deducted.

Taven, on the other hand, didn't think too much. He trotted to them and asked, "Can I join you? Count me in!"

"Todd, come out," Orlando shouted and turned to the tree in the front yard.

Excited, Taven waited for Todd to give his place to him.

Todd had no choice but to hand over his cards to Taven and follow Orlando.

Orlando made sure that they had gone far away and that the people playing cards couldn't hear them.

With a straight face, Orlando asked in a low voice, "How was the thing I asked you to do last time?"

Todd habitually looked around and whispered in his ear, "Mr. Caffrey, don't worry. I have caused some trouble for the Secret Bureau of Investigation in your name. I guess in less than three days, Jerry will leave Washington. He won't come back to Washington in a short time."

"Okay," Orlando replied.

Then he thought of the new bodyguard who came here today. "Go and investigate Nell. I always feel that he looks familiar, as if I had met him at Crane Bridge that day. If it is true, then you should be careful."

Thinking that Viola had taken Nell out today, he added in a hurry, "Be quick."

"Yes, Mr. Caffrey."

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In the CEO's office of the Caffrey Group.

As soon as Viola finished the meeting with Lucille, she received a call from Jerry.

She took the phone and said in an extremely cold tone, "Mr. Felton, didn't I make it clear to you last night?"

Jerry paused and sighed, "Viola, the Secret Bureau of Investigation needs me. I have to leave Washington. I don't know when I will meet you next time..."

Viola was expressionless.

"Business first."

Jerry sighed again and said in a heavy tone, "Viola, you are too ruthless. Even if we can't be lovers, we are still friends based on the relationship between the Felton family and the McGraw family, Last night, an old friend of mine came

from Salt Lake City. Don't you want to know who he is? I want to invite you tonight. Will you refuse me?"

Viola kept silent for a while.

This time, she always felt that Jerry was very strange, and his behavior was also strange...

If she didn't go to see him in person, how could she know what he was up to?

"Okay, where?"

"Color World."

After thinking for a while, Jerry added, "Just the three of us this time. Don't take your little pet with you."

"Okay."

After hanging up the phone, Viola thought for a long time and analyzed clearly what had happened during this period of time.

She decided to call Tyler and Nell in.

"I'm going to have a party tonight. I don't need many people. Nell will go with me. Tyler, you go back to the villa first."