

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 187

A lighter punishment?

So, he was begging for mercy?

Viola pursed her lips and smiled. Orlando looked fearless when he asked her to punish her. But now, he chickened out. She thought that he was not afraid of pain.

Viola did not reply. She went to remove the belt on his wrists.

Orlando dodged, but Viola seized his arms. In the end, Orlando was frustrated and buried his face in the blanket once again.

It seemed that Viola didn't want a lighter punishment for him...

Just now, Orlando had used up his strength to endure the pain of getting his rotten flesh from his wounds cut. Now, he couldn't be weaker.

He would faint if he let Tyler whip him two hundred times in the garden!

If he fainted, Viola would definitely get suspicious. She might even take the opportunity to examine his injuries. His injuries had been there for three days. They were very different from the injuries caused by sulfuric acid. As clever as she was, Viola would definitely discover the truth.

While Orlando was thinking, Viola removed the belt.

Viola stood by the bed and tilted her head to observe his reaction. "Let's go?"

Orlando didn't move.

Viola didn't expect him to move. She turned around to close the window.

Orlando thought that she was leaving the room. He grabbed her wrist and said in a soft tone, "Viola, although I've regained health, my back hurts and makes me weak. The punishment is too heavy. I may be unable to make it through..."

Orlando took a deep breath and continued, "If you don't want to make it lighter, can we put it off?"

He was begging Viola to wait until his injuries were healed.

Viola was only joking with him. She didn't want to punish him.

The wounds on Orlando's back were still bleeding. Moreover, he got hurt because of her. Although

Viola had repaid him with the special drug 023, she was not so unreasonable as to hurt a patient.

She sat back down on Orlando's bed and asked him seriously.

"Then tell me honestly, why are you so unwell these two days? The special drug 023 will only aggravate the pain of your burns. It does not weaken you. What else are you hiding from me?"

Orlando thought for a moment and slowly sat up. He kept his eyes lowered and did not look at Viola

"I caught a cold the day I got sulfuric acid thrown at me. Then I cleaned the house for the whole day. That's why I have been weak these past two days. I didn't hide anything from you."

It sounded logical to Viola.

When Orlando was at his weakest, he was burned by sulfuric acid. After using the special drug, he recovered a lot of strength.

It seemed to make sense.

"I'll believe you this time. But you owe me one. Next time, if you lie to me again, I'll double the punishment."

Orlando nodded softly, his head bent,

There were only seven days left. Probably...

There was no next time.

Viola didn't know what he was thinking. She got up and walked to the window. She closed the window and said, "I have something to deal with in the next two days. Just stay here and don't go out."

"Okay."

"Take a rest."

Viola withdrew her gaze and left Orlando's room. She closed the door and went downstairs to the living room.

Jimmy and the other two were on the sofa and had slowly woken up. But they were heavily drugged and were still a little dizzy.

Viola walked up to them, looked at the three, and chose Toby, who looked the most clear-headed, to answer her question.

“Toby, who did you see before you fainted?”

Toby thought back. “Todd.”

It really was Todd. It seemed that Orlando was not lying.

However, Viola noticed Toby said the name very familiar. “You got along very well with Orlando’s men lately, didn’t you?”

“Ms. Zumthor, we...”

Toby looked terrified, but he could not explain.

Viola’s expression was very cold. She didn’t want to listen to his excuses.

“As my bodyguards, you took the liberty of letting strangers in. And you let your guard down and let yourselves get knocked out. Shame on you. You will be fined two months of salary and the year-end bonus. If it happens again, you can fuck off.”

The three, who had come around, almost cried.

It was getting late. Because they hadn’t eaten dinner, Viola ordered takeout before returning to her room to rest.

Tomorrow, she had very important things to do.

The same night, some negative information about the Haworth Group was suddenly made public on the Internet. Because the information was too incredible, it soon caused an uproar on the Internet.

The Haworth family didn’t know it until they woke up the next morning.

And soon they panicked.

Jaylin read the online news that said many builders were killed due to an accident in one of the Haworth Group’s construction projects. At that time, this news was suppressed by the Haworth family with the help of connections. Because the compensation was too much, Karissa sent people to go to the victims’ families to make death threats.

However, that was a long time ago. But it was suddenly exposed last night.

Jaylin had almost recovered. She angrily ran upstairs to Karissa.

Just as Jaylin reached Karissa’s door, she heard a loud and clear slap coming from inside.

Karissa’s roar followed.

“Lawrence! After you married into the Haworth family, I’ve been treating you well, haven’t I? But how dare you use the Haworth family’s money to keep a mistress? You even made her pregnant!

“I was wondering why you kept finding excuses to stay outside recently. It turns out that you needed to take care of your mistress! If it was not exposed by the press, you would keep it from me forever, right?”

Lawrence covered his face and retorted, “You treat me well? You are never nice to me because you think you’re rich and superior to me. Everyone in this family looks down on me because I’m a man who lives with his wife’s family. How dare you say you treat me well?”

Karissa was furious. “You! Even though you hold a grudge against the Haworth family, that’s no reason to cheat on your wife! I’ll divorce you! And you’ll get nothing from me!”

“Alright, let’s get a divorce. But you’re not making me leave with nothing. I cheated, but you’re not much better! Don’t think that I don’t know that you have been talking with your first love. Where are you now. Have you fucked?”

Karissa’s expression changed, “So what? You cheated first. You’re in no place to accuse me. I’ll kill you!

Soon, sounds of things being smashed came from the room, mingled with Karissa’s screams and the sounds of slaps. It was a whole lot of noise,

Jaylin stood outside the door and heard everything. She broke down crying but did not go in to stop them.

For all these years, Jaylin always thought that she had a happy family and that her parents were in a good marriage. She thought her family was perfect.

However, the truth was that her father was cheating and had made his mistress pregnant. And also, there was something going on between her mother and her mother’s first love...

Now that the Haworth Group’s scandals were exposed, its stock price plummeted, causing a heavy loss.

The Haworth family was finished!

Jaylin collapsed to the ground and didn’t want to accept reality.

If the Haworth family fell, that bitch, Viola, would become worse and do everything to torture her.

No! She must not take it lying down!

Viola took out her phone and was about to call the man who had helped her punish Viola.

Noises suddenly came from the hall.

Jaylin was sitting by the corridor railing on the second floor, and she turned to look down.

It was Viola.

Viola was sitting in the middle of the sofa in the hall. Her expression was cold and arrogant, and her face was beautiful as ever.

When Jaylin looked at her, Viola raised her chin and caught Jaylin's eyes, and she said arrogantly, "Ms. Haworth, do you still like the gift I gave to the Haworth family? There is also a small gift for you. Do you want to take a look?"