

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 195

Although Jimmy did not understand why she gave him such an order, he nodded in agreement.

3.

After Viola left, Orlando washed the dishes and cleaned up the villa. He also went out to visit Jerry in the suburbs.

When Todd saw him, he jogged over to him and greeted.

“Good morning, Mr. Caffrey.”

“How is it?” Orlando glanced at him.

“He didn’t tell us anything. He’s indeed a tough guy. It makes sense that he can be promoted to the position of director of the Secret Bureau of Investigation. He is determined.”

Orlando glanced in the direction of the hut, his expression cold and ruthless.

“No matter how firm he is, make him surrender. At the latest, you have to get what we want from him.”

“Yes.”

Todd respectfully responded, then leaned close to Orlando's ear and whispered.

"Mr. Caffrey, your guess is right. There is really something wrong with Nell. Yesterday, he drove the car to the suburbs, got out of the car, and was found nowhere for more than ten minutes. It was not until Ms. Zumthor drove there that he sneaked back."

"Where did he go?" Orlando furrowed his brows.

"This bastard is very cunning. Our men couldn't keep up with him," said Todd, shaking his head.

Orlando pursed his lips tightly. He pondered for a moment. "Alright, I see. I better go back to Bay Villa now. Take care."

When he arrived at the villa, Orlando did not go upstairs directly but went to the backyard.

Viola didn't bring Nell to the company today. She left him at the villa. When Orlando returned, Nell had just come down from the sentry to go to the toilet. He was washing his hands.

Seeing Orlando walking towards him, he greeted with a smile, "Mr. Caffrey, what a coincidence!"

"It's not a coincidence. I come here for you," Orlando said coldly.

Nell looked at him. Nell's face gradually turned serious.

Chapter 196 Stay for Three Days

The two of them arrived at a secluded corner at the back door of the villa one after another.

Nell said, "Mr. Caffrey, you look so serious. What do you want to say?"

Orlando said, "In front of me, you don't have to pretend. I know you came to Viola for a purpose."

Nell's expression instantly turned incomparably sinister.

Nell said, "Since you noticed it, then sorry about that!

He quickly extended his hand to the back of his waist, took out a small knife, and quickly stabbed toward Orlando's throat.

Orlando instantly took half a step back.

In just three moves, he subdued Nell.

Nell's hands were clamped behind his back, so strong that Nell felt that his arms were about to be dislocated, and his face turned pale from the pain.

"Just kill me. I won't be able to complete the mission anyway. I'll die sooner or later."

Orlando smiled and let go of him. Orlando asked, "Why do you think I will kill you? I just want to talk to you. I'm not interested in you."

Nell was confused.

“Don’t you love Ms. Zumthor very much? I was sent here to harm her. Since you’ve known my identity, why don’t you kill me?”

“You like her, don’t you?” Orlando stared at Nell with his dark eyes.

Nell blushed instantly.

“No, no... How could I!”

Orlando had always been sensible in this regard.

Ever since he realized that he loved Viola, he found that he had developed another skill. From the way a man looked at Viola, he could tell if the other party had feelings for Viola.

“You like her, otherwise, you wouldn’t have been waiting for so long and not attacked her. You don’t have to hide it from me. Tell me about the plan. Maybe I can help you.”

Nell looked at him and was suddenly sucked into his aura.

He knew that Orlando’s identity was not simple, and now it seemed that he had no other choice but

to tell Orlando and find the solution.

He could only choose to believe in Orlando

Nell then said, "Three days later, at night, they asked me to lure Ms. Zumthor to the abandoned warehouse in the eastern suburb of the city... This time, they set up a lot of traps. The man in black who Ms. Zumthor has been investigating will also be there. If she really goes, it will be dangerous."

He sighed and continued, "She is the only one who treats me sincerely. I really can't bear to let her lie, but she doesn't die, I have to die. The other side has been watching me closely. I can't run away. I wonder what's your idea, Mr. Caffery."

Orlando pondered for a moment, his eyes calm and steady.

"Tell them that you'll make the necessary arrangements. I'll keep this matter a secret for you. You

don't have to tell her."

"Ah"

Nell was stunned. "Three days later..."

"I'll go," Orlando said with a dark gaze.

In the afternoon, Orlando didn't go out.

He cleaned up the entire villa.

Thinking that it was almost time for Viola to get off work, he went to the kitchen and started

preparing dinner.

These were the last few days he stayed by her side, and he wanted to make delicious food for her every day.

After he left, even if she wouldn't miss him, her stomach might remember him.

As he thought of this, the corners of his mouth unconsciously curved up.

His phone suddenly rang.

It was a message sent by Todd, and the content of the message only had one exclamation mark.

Orlando's smile froze, and he unconsciously became solemn.

This was a secret message. There was something very urgent.

He looked at his watch. There were still forty minutes before Viola got off work, so he quietly drove to the place where Jerry was at.

Todd was pacing back and forth by the road, specifically waiting for Orlando.