

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 202

It was Orlando's voice.

"Why didn't you answer the phone?" Viola breathed a sigh of relief. Then she became angry, instead of worried.

"I'm asleep. It's so late. Why aren't you sleeping yet? What happened?" he asked, sounding tired and sleepy.

"Nothing. I can't sleep."

"Then... Do you want me to stay up late with you?"

"Yes."

Viola replied softly. Recalling that dream just now, she sternly ordered him, "I'll remind you again. You are not allowed to go anywhere these two days. Also, turn your phone ringtone on full blast. You must answer the call as long as it's from me."

Orlando, who was on the other end of the line, was silent for a while. Then he said in a light tone, "I see. Are you sleepy now?"

"No."

"Do you want me to tell you a story?"

"No."

“Are you hungry? Send me your address, and I’ll order some takeout for you.”

“No.”

Orlando was a bit speechless.

What a topic killer! How was he supposed to keep talking with her?

Viola indeed couldn’t fall asleep, so in the end, she let Orlando tell her stories.

Orlando found some jokes online and told them to her one by one.

He was a bad storyteller, and he killed the mood. However, his voice had an almost hypnotic effect. She fell asleep before she knew it.

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The next day arrived.

Viola and the others acted according to the plan.

However, Aydan stayed in his mansion for a whole day and never went out.

It was getting late, and Viola became a little impatient. She asked Russell to go inside Aydan’s mansion and lure Aydan out.

After another half an hour, Aydan went out with Russell. Aydan never thought that he would be knocked out by a stick the moment he went out.

When Aydan woke up, he found that his hands and feet were tied to a chair, his mouth was sealed, and there was a table in front of him.

It was a dark and enclosed environment. It seemed that he was in a basement.

Aydan was completely at a loss, struggling desperately and trying to make a sound.

The door to the basement opened. He saw a woman walking towards him. Her makeup was exquisite, and her clear and bright eyes were intoxicating. She was so beautiful.

At the sight of the woman, Aydan was shocked. Then he stopped struggling and shouting.

Viola saw his reaction and sneered, "Aydan, it seems that you have been looking at my photos a lot recently. You haven't seen me for so many years, and I've become a lot prettier. Yet you can recognize me at a glance."

She walked to the chair on the other side of the table, sat down, and winked at Jimmy.

Jimmy stepped forward and ripped the seal off Aydan's mouth.

Some of Aydan's beard was ripped off, and his face was twisted because of the pain.

Aydan collected himself and glared at Viola. "I am your biological uncle! How could you let Russell trick me out and kidnap me? Is this how you treat your elders?"

Viola held her chin and smiled casually.

“Aydan, you’ve always known that I am willful. Besides, my attitude is fine. You are my elder, yet you fail to act like a proper one. You don’t deserve my respect.”

Aydan narrowed his eyes. “I didn’t act like a proper one? I have never meddled in the

family’s affairs. I am always idle. How come I didn’t act like a proper one?”

“You’ll know after seeing this.”

Viola looked at Jimmy again, and Jimmy passed Jerry’s confession to Aydan.

“Aydan, I won’t make things difficult for you today. Do you have anything to do with this?”

Aydan looked at the confession that Jimmy had handed to him. Then Aydan’s expression changed.

“Viola, it has nothing to do with me! Why could I want to kill you? I doted on you when you were a kid, and I even held you in my arms, if you remember. Jerry is the director of the Secret Bureau of Investigation. I ain jobless. How can I boss him around?”

Viola said, “Is that so?”

“I heard that your son, Krish, is working in the National Affairs Bureau. I wonder if this has anything to do with him. Maybe I should get Bobby to help me.”

“No! It has nothing to do with him!”

Viola slammed the table. Her eyes suddenly turned sharp. “It has nothing to do with him? Jerry admitted it himself. Do you think you can deny it just by saying a few words? Do you think you can boss Jerry around without Krish? Let me guess. It all comes down to the right of inheritance. Am I right?”

Aydan looked at her seriously and didn’t answer.

“My father violated the family rules and insisted on giving the inheritance right to me, his beloved daughter. You disliked the decision. So, you joined hands with others to kill me and take control of the McGraw family step by step, right?”

“Who else was involved besides you?”

“Was Marcelo also a part of it? Did it have anything to do with Lily?”

She pressed on step by step and continued to question him.

But the more she said, the calmer Aydan became.

“Viola, this is all just speculation. Isn’t it too hasty to convict me simply based on

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Jerry's testimony?"

Viola didn't think he would confess, not for the time being,

People like Aydan were cunning and hard to crack.

"Aydan, if you don't admit it, it's fine. I was in a bar a while ago, and someone tried to disfigure me with something called strong corrosive agent S40. I don't like eating humble pie, so, I brought it here for you."

Jimmy took out a glass bottle and a specially-made plastic brush. Then he placed them on the table in front of Viola.

Aydan said, "What are these?"

Viola cutely blinked her eyes, her expression vicious. "As I said, something called strong corrosive agent S40. Aydan, tell me, if I use it to write a word on your face, wouldn't it look good? What word should I write?"

The hairs on Aydan's body stood up. "It is a forbidden product of War Lab! How did you get your hands on it? How could Bobby let this happen?"

Viola was surprised. "Looks like you're just pretending to be idle since you know it's a forbidden product of War Lab. And yet you claim that this has nothing to do with you?"

She sneered as she took the cap off the glass bottle. Her slender, fair fingers gently stirred the liquid inside with the brush.

“You are so stubborn. I can’t get anything out of you. Well then, I might as well save both of us some time. Let’s get started. It is just sulfuric acid, but I believe it will do the trick.”

“You... I am your uncle! We are related!”

Viola acted as if she didn’t hear anything and pondered. “You like pretending to be idle. Maybe I should write the word on your face. What do you think?”

“Viola, I dare you!”

“Why wouldn’t I dare? Get some goods on me if you can. Then go to our family’s place and sue me. Tell others that I have been dead for six years and suddenly came back to life, kidnapped you, and wrote on your face with sulfuric acid. Do you dare?” Chapter 202 She is a Topic Killer

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“You...” Aydan was only terrified till now.

What happened today was clearly planned by Viola. On no ground could he tell others that Viola had come back to life. He could only suffer in silence!

“Kill me if you dare! Otherwise, this isn’t over!”

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Viola looked at him with contempt. “I wouldn’t dare. You are an elder. When I get all the proof, I’ll give them to my father, and it will be your doomsday.”

She swooned and left the basement.

Soon, a miserable and loud cry came from inside.

Hearing him howling, she felt exceptionally refreshed.

She slept very soundly that night.

However, the next morning, just as she got up, Jimmy knocked on her door hastily.

She opened the door and noticed that Jimmy's eyes were red. Moreover, he choked out.

"Ms. Falcon, Nell just called and said that Mr. Caffrey... Mr. Caffrey, he..."