

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 38

Viola and Orlando had already fought two rounds in the living room.

Viola failed to hit Orlando for the first time. In the fight after that, she couldn't resist Orlando at all. In addition, Viola wore high heels, which was inconvenient. Viola was unconsciously forced to the

wall.

Orlando smiled and grabbed her left wrist. He was about to press Viola against the wall.

It was the same routine that he had used a few times before.

Viola learned this lesson from previous failures. She knew that Orlando wanted to restrain her hands and press her against the wall. When Orlando was distracted to grab her left hand, Viola pressed the hidden button of the ring with her right hand. A silver needle shot out.

Orlando was unprepared. The silver needle on Viola's ring pressed against his throat.

Fortunately, Viola wore the ring given by Bentley to protect herself at any time. Although the silver needle was small, it was extremely hard and sharp.

They seemed to be frozen.

They were so close to each other that they could almost feel each other's breath.

Orlando's Adam's apple rolled slightly. A trace of red blood slid down his neck. His expensive white shirt collar was quickly dyed red, like a blooming poppy.

“Why are you so ruthless to me?” Orlando asked with a frown.

Viola sneered and said, “I have to be ruthless when dealing with you.”

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Orlando smiled slightly as he moved a little closer to Viola.

He did not seem to believe that Viola dared to hurt him in the villa.

“Believe it or not, if you get closer, I will cut your throat mercilessly.”

Viola’s voice was gentle, but Orlando could see the viciousness in her eyes.

Viola dared to do anything if she was pissed off.

Orlando chuckled, released her hand, and took two steps back.

After getting free, Viola gently rubbed her left wrist and went around Orlando to get the agreement of transfer on the coffee table.

Viola quickly flipped through it and did not find anything wrong.

Viola picked up the pen beside her and signed the two agreements without hesitation.

Then, she took one of them and left without looking back.

Orlando looked at her elegant back and raised his hand to touch the blood on his throat with a secretive expression.

Viola walked out of the villa.

When Lawson saw her, he subconsciously shrank back. After Viola walked past him, Lawson ran toward the villa to see Orlando.

Viola ignored Lawson and gave Rayna a call.

“Help me find a few people to take care of my villa. Throw all the furniture and furnishings away and change new ones. The flowers in the garden have to be replanted.”

“Yes, Ms. Zumthor.”

Rayna answered obediently and asked, “Ms. Zumthor, when will you move in? I will arrange it as soon as possible.”

Viola smiled and asked, “Who said I wanted to live there?”

“What? Ms. Zumthor, are you not going to live there? Then...”

Before Rayna finished speaking, Viola hung up.

Viola walked to her Santana which was parked at the gate. As soon as she opened the car door, she heard the sound of a car slowly approaching from behind.

The car stopped not far from Viola.

Anaya came out of the car. There seemed to be someone in the back seat. Judging from the

movements of the person, it seemed to be a woman. The woman's face was blocked, so it was

impossible to see who it was.

Viola didn't intend to pay attention to them. She only glanced at them for a moment before withdrawing her gaze, preparing to get in the car and leave.

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Anaya trotted closer to Viola, blocking her car door.

Anaya asked with a surprised tone, "Why are you here? Do you still want to pester Orlando? Orlando has nothing to do with you now!"

Viola smiled as she said, "You should ask Orlando. He was the one who asked me to come."

Anaya's pupils trembled slightly.

"How could Orlando ask you to come? If you didn't pester him, he would not even look at you!"

Although Anaya didn't believe what Viola said, she had some doubts in her mind.

Viola took out the agreement of transfer from her bag and waved it in front of Anaya's eyes. "Look carefully. Orlando transferred this villa to me."

With that, Viola pushed Anaya away.

Anaya couldn't stand the force and staggered a few steps before steadying herself. She was so shocked that her eyes turned red.

How could Orlando give this villa to Viola?

Orlando didn't even allow Anaya to get close to the villa, yet he was so generous as to give it to Viola!

Why?

Anaya was furious, but she thought it through soon.

She glared at Viola and said fiercely, "This is the compensation that Orlando gave you for the divorce, right? He wants to completely cut off all relationships with you. I advise you not to pester him!"

Viola sneered, but she was not angry. She gave Anaya a cold look. "This villa will be my private property. You'd better stay away from here. Otherwise, I don't mind getting someone to drive you

out."

"You!"

Anaya was furious. When she saw Viola open the car door and sit in the driver's seat, Anaya once again became proud.

"In the past, I couldn't defeat you because you had the backing of Russell. But from tomorrow onwards, I will trample you under my feet forever!"

Viola glanced at Anaya. She didn't take Anaya's words seriously. With a loud bang, Viola ignited the engine. Santana quickly drove out and left Anaya with a shower of dust and exhaust gas.

Anaya choked and coughed. Staring at the green Santana, Anaya stomped her feet, a vicious look flashing through her eyes.

Anaya wanted to see how long Viola could remain arrogant!

Viola drove back to Russell's villa, When she passed by a big screen in the business center, she saw

it was broadcasting the news that Brenda, the daughter of the Callis family, was drunk and caused

a car accident. After the rescue, Brenda was not in danger, but she might become a vegetable forever.

Brenda's parents sobbed in front of the camera.

Viola only glanced at it and didn't pay much attention to it.

Three days later, Viola went to the canteen for lunch.

The employees all seemed to be particularly gossipy, and their expressions were wonderful as they talked.

Viola felt a little curious. She didn't like surfing the Internet and listening to gossip.

"Ms. Zumthor, have you heard the big news this morning?"

Rayna came over with her food and sat next to Viola with the other two assistants who were easy to get along with

"What's the news?"

Seeing that Viola did not know the news, Rayna explained, "You know about the news of Brenda's car accident, do you? It has only been a few days, and the Callis family has announced to the public that they will bring back their little daughter who has been living abroad because of illness."

"What's so strange about that?" Viola didn't even raise her head as she concentrated on eating.

"Do you know who the little daughter of the Callis family is? She is Anaya, the fiancée of Mr. Caffrey. They announced their engagement party which will be held in a month!"

Viola paused for a moment.

When Rayna saw that Viola finally had a reaction, she was very excited. “Everyone is laughing at the unexpected performance of the Callis family. Brenda has just become a vegetable. And the Callis family is going to hold a banquet for Anaya...”

The other two female employees at the same table quickly joined in the discussion. They were all dissatisfied with what the Callis family did. They even boldly guessed that Anaya’s identity was not as simple as it seemed.

For a time, there were many different opinions. The employees were all discussing this matter.

Viola listened quietly and did not participate in the discussion.

She suddenly remembered what Anaya had said to her a few days ago when she was about to leave.

It seemed that the car accident that happened to Brenda was not as simple as it looked.

Now that Anaya had finally become an admitted daughter of the Callis family, what tricks would Anaya play?