

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 52

Before dawn.

Anaya was sent to the hospital for a consultation.

Two of her ribs were broken, and she had a slight concussion. There were countless other wounds of various sizes on her body. Fortunately, she was not fatally injured.

Orlando was sitting alone on a bench outside the operating room, lost in his thoughts.

After the accident, he asked Lawson to inform the Callis family.

However, it was until dawn that Joans and Audrey rushed over.

“Oh, dear! How could such a thing happen to Anaya?”

In the corridor, Audrey’s cry could be heard from far away. However, there were no tears in her eyes. Instead, she was even gloating over Anaya’s experience.

On the contrary, Joans walked in front of Orlando with a sad face. When he saw that Orlando had a gloomy face, he comforted Orlando.

Orlando didn’t respond to his comfort but politely said, “Please take a seat.”

Joans was unwilling to give up and asked, “Mr. Caffrey, what exactly is going on? How did Anaya get injured? Who harmed her?”

His elder daughter had just gotten into a car accident and became a vegetable. It hadn't been long before Anaya was injured. Was there someone who wanted to make things difficult for the Callis family? Or was the Callis family going through a rough patch?

Orlando was silent for a moment before saying, "I have asked Lawson to investigate this matter."

Seeing that Orlando did not like to speak, Joans was embarrassed to say anything else. He sat down on a bench and waited.

Not two minutes after Joans sat down, the lights in the operating room went out.

The doctor came out and said that Anaya's operation was very successful. Other than not being able to move freely during this period, Anaya would have no other troubles. Moreover, Anaya could be transferred to a normal ward.

Orlando, Joans, and Audrey followed the doctor to the ward to visit Anaya.

Anaya had just woken up. Her whole body was wrapped in thick gauze. She struggled to open her

swollen eyes. When she saw Orlando come into her ward, she began to cry.

"Orlando, if it weren't for you, I might have already died. Fortunately, you came to save me in time,

so I wasn't insulted by those bastards. Orlando, I can't leave you. Can you stay here with me?"

Anaya weakly held onto Orlando's hand. She had never expected that her plan would get her

involved.

Originally, she had sent a message to Orlando to provoke him and let him know that Viola was a flirtatious woman. Only then would Orlando pay his attention to her.

However, Anaya never expected that she was the one who suffered, and that text message

coincidentally saved her life.

Orlando sat next to her bed and lightly hummed.

Seeing that Orlando had a cold attitude towards her, Anaya couldn't help but feel depressed. "Orlando, can't you say something to comfort me? Is it because I'm ugly now that you don't love

me?"

Without waiting for Orlando to reply, Joans winked at Anaya and said, "Anaya, don't be so petty. How could Mr. Caffrey not love you? Who harmed you? Tell me, Daddy will avenge you."

"I..."

VIVO

When this matter was brought up, Anaya seemed to have thought of something bad and began to sob.

"I only remember Viola saying that she was looking for me for something. I took a taxi from home to find her, but I was knocked unconscious on the road. When I woke up, I was in that small room. It was so

dark inside that I couldn't see anything. Someone hit me and kicked me. They said that Viola asked them to torture me to death...

wass

"I'm so scared..."

Anaya was curled up on the bed. As soon as she thought of that desperate pain, her whole body began to tremble, looking very pitiful and helpless.

Joans was furious after hearing what Anaya said. He looked at Orlando.

"Mr. Caffrey, you are her fiancé. You won't just sit by and do nothing about this matter, right? No matter what, this matter has something to do with Viola. How could she dare to harm Anaya like this? She didn't show any respect to you! You have to help Anaya!"

Joans was extremely sophisticated.

He knew that Viola was under the protection of Jason. With his ability, he couldn't take revenge on Viola. Therefore, he could only ask Orlando to pay Viola back.

Orlando pursed his lips and said with a gloomy face. "If Anaya is really wrong, I will help her. But the premise is that she can't hide anything from me. She must tell me everything that happened."

Anaya was stunned. She made up the entire story, and she would only say more wrong things.

Orlando was such a shrewd person. As long as she said a single detail wrong, it would arouse his

suspicions.

Anaya could only divert Orlando's attention away from this matter and then discuss a countermeasure with Rebecca.

Thinking of this, she hugged her head with both hands, her expression pained.

"My head hurts! I can't think of anything..."

Seeing this, Joans said, "Anaya has just woken up. It is not good for her to think about so many things. Why don't we take off and let her have a good rest?"

Orlando nodded in agreement with a cold face.

Just as they turned their heads to leave, the door of the ward suddenly opened, and two handsome and strong men took the lead to open the way.

Joans and Audrey looked at the strange men who had suddenly barged in, their faces filled with confusion.

The two strong men stood at the door, one on the left and the right. The one who walked in was Viola, who was wearing high heels, her lips red.

Seeing Viola, Audrey, who had been silent behind Joans, was stunned.

Audrey thought, did Viola not know that we were discussing dealing with her?

She actually dares to walk in so arrogantly!

Audrey was upset with Viola's attitude. She embroidered the truth and said to Joans, "How arrogant she is. Is she here to see if Anaya is dead?"

Joans put on a gloomy face after hearing what Audrey said. "You came at just the right time. I'm planning to get even with you about the matter that you harmed Anaya!"

Orlando, who was standing at the side, just stood there quietly. But with his impressive height, even if he did not say a word, the people present could not ignore him.

Viola subconsciously glanced at Orlando, only to find that he fixed his eyes on her ever since she came in, his deep and dark eyes unreadable.

Viola turned her eyes away from Orlando and looked at Joans again. She revealed a smile and said,

"You are right. I do have to get even with your daughter, but not for the matter that you mentioned."

"What do you mean?" Joans felt puzzled.

Anaya had suffered twice at Viola's hands. Seeing that Viola dared to barge into her ward in such a high-profile manner, Anaya was upset, She subconsciously shrank behind Joans, who was the closest to her

"pad, save me! She wants to harm me! She must want to harm me. I'm afraid of her. I don't want to

see her..."

Anaya cried and complained, emotionally at the end of her tether.

Anaya was his daughter. Joans was depressed after seeing that Anaya was bullied like this.

“This is a private sick room. My daughter is in a bad mood. Please get out.”

“Don’t be so unkind. I’m here to deliver Anaya a gift.”

Viola smiled more brightly as she clapped her hands.

A group of people entered the ward one by one and hung the sixteen banners on the wall opposite Anaya’s bed.

“This is my encouragement to you, Ms. Callis. I hope you will recover soon.”

Viola smiled, with her face full of kindness. “Since Ms. Callis said that the matter of her being harmed had something to do with me, you can come to me with evidence. I will wait for you at any time.”

Then, Viola didn’t want to stay for a second longer and turned to leave with the two bodyguards.

When Orlando saw that Viola was about to leave, he followed Viola out of the ward with a gloomy

face.

Anaya, Joans, and Audrey focused their attention on the sixteen banners, without noticing that Orlando had followed Viola out.

Seeing what was written on the banners, Anaya became furious with shame!