

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 181

Jerry was stunned and then became solemn. "I've been busy dealing with matters in the Secret Bureau of Investigation during the day. That's why I didn't ask about the case last night and don't know what happened. But..."

He paused for a moment and stared at Viola apologetically.

"I'm sorry, Viola. I didn't stop Brian from taking you away last night due to my anger and thus caused you to suffer like that in the police station all night. But you have to believe in me. I haven't changed. I will always be who I was to you and keep standing by your side."

Halfway through his sentences, he reached out to hold Viola's hand in his excitement.

"Of course, I believe in you."

Viola smiled as she retracted her hand calmly, with which she then elegantly brushed away her hair. "By the way, the Haworth Group has been holding my money for quite a long time now. I need to take it back. Or it will just keep bothering me. It would be great if you could help me with that afterward."

Jerry sounded righteous. "No problem. I will do whatever you need me to do."

Viola smiled crookedly, looking soft and lovable.

The two then continued to chat away.

And they didn't finish the meal until it was eight o'clock in the evening.

Jerry wanted to drive Viola home, but Viola turned him down. Then, with Tyler and Nell, she headed back to the Bay Villa.

The moment she stepped into the back seat of the car, the gentle smile on her face froze. The next minute, she looked cold already.

As they drove, tension built up in the car.

Noticing that she was in a bad mood, Tyler and Nell remained silent in case they provoked her.

When they arrived at the Bay Villa, Viola was surprised to find that the lights in the living room were on. After asking Toby, she found out that it was Russell who was there.

Then Viola opened the door, only to see that Russell was sitting on the sofa with a weird expression on his face.

“Russell, what’s the matter?”

Russell blinked and pointed at the phone in his hand. “It’s Bobby. He called you but you didn’t answer the phone. That’s why I am here.”

Viola held her breath upon hearing that. Her heart was pounding.

She had never been afraid of anything, her father included. But Bobby was an exception.

Looking at Russell’s expression, which wasn’t pleasant at all, Viola knew it was something bad.

Viola’s legs felt weak in an instant as she said, feeling wronged, “Russell, don’t call him yet. I need some time to prepare myself a bit.”

“Viola McGraw.”

At that moment, a dignified and stern voice came from Russell’s phone.

Viola thought, fuck!

What the hell!

Bobby had been on the line all the while. And the speaker is on!

And Bobby was calling me by my full name! It seems that he is really pissed off.

Unable to get away, Viola was resigned to taking the phone, her hand shaking. Then she said in a soft voice, “Bobby, I was wrong. Don’t be angry...”

“What have you done wrong?”

Over the phone, Bobby’s voice was cold and emotionless.

Meanwhile, Russell held his breath, not daring to say a word.

Viola thought for quite a while.

But she couldn’t think of what she had done wrong. “If you say I am wrong, then I am, regardless of what it is.”

“Viola!”

Bobby gnashed his teeth in anger.

Viola knelt on the ground right away despite being over the phone.

“Bobby, I am truly sorry. I’m already kneeling, alright?”

Bobby was silent for seconds before he said, suppressing his anger, "How many times have you been at the police station? Let's leave aside the previous ones and talk about last night alone. It seems like you're really badass, hitting someone in front of so many staff in the bar. What if that person was triggered and decided to fight to death and hurt you?"

Viola pouted, wanting to retort. But Russell was signaling to her like crazy, asking her not to fan the flames of it.

Therefore, Viola softened her tone. "I did it wrong. I wouldn't do it again."

Meanwhile, she thought, no way! I wasn't wrong, and I will do it again!

Bobby sighed, somewhat helpless. After a few seconds, he, softening, said in a cold tone, "Since you are already kneeling, then kneel for an hour. Russell will keep an eye on you. Any objections?"

"What?"

of course, she had a problem with it.

Then she said, feeling deeply wronged and trying to sound sweet, "Bobby, I have a marble floor here. My knees will swell after kneeling for that long..."

"It seems that you can use more punishment. In that case, kneel for two hours then."

"Bobby!"

Bobby said cruelly, "If you say anything more, I'll make it four hours."

Hearing that, Viola was resigned to it. "Alright! Two hours it is. I'll kneel and accept my punishment, alright?"

She thought, that was so cold and merciless!

Are all men connected to both the underworld and the police so strict?

Finally, the phone was hung up. Her eyes misty, Viola started to ask for help from Russell. "Russell..."

Russell gave her a look of relief. "It's fine, Viola. Kneel, and I will be with you."

Viola thought, by being with me, you mean you will sit while I kneel?

That is heartless as well.

Russell turned on the camera on his phone and pointed at Viola, "Get on your knees. Look more aggrieved. Now. And I'll send it to Bobby."

Viola complied obediently.

After sending out the photo, Russell took a pillow from the sofa behind him and handed it to Viola.

“Here, Viola. It’s soft. It can cushion you from the marble floor.”

Viola took it and hesitated. “Will Bobby find out?”

“I won’t tell him. And even if he finds out, it’s fine. He has a soft spot for you and loves you dearly. I bet he will feel distressed right away when he sees that photo I sent over.”

Viola pouted, thinking, why didn’t I feel that Bobby cared about me? I mean, he didn’t even hesitate a bit when asking me to kneel for two hours.

Russell squatted and helped her with the cushion as he continued to give her a lecture.

“Bobby is really irate this time. But he is angry only because he is concerned about you getting hurt. You do know that you were doing things rashly, right? Don’t be impulsive next time, and think twice before doing anything like that, understand? Even if you want to hit someone, you can’t leave any evidence behind. You have to...”

As Russell started to nag, Viola began to zone out.

She simply couldn’t bear hearing a word of it.

Russell murmured for a good fifteen minutes before saying, “Viola, do you understand?”

“Got it!” Viola nodded obediently.

She knelt in boredom, staring at the clock in the living room.

It was only when she was punished that she would hate it that time could pass so slowly!

Moreover, Viola intensely sensed that she was acting too cowardly in front of Bobby.

Ever since she was young, she had been like this. When she was a kid and had made some mistakes, Bobby was the only one that could make her behave herself, which her parents tended to fail to do.

Viola was not resigned to it, thinking, next time, I would retort and fight back bravely as a Mrs. McGraw should do.

Next time I see Bobby, I will grab his collar and say fiercely, ‘You son of a bitch! How dare you punish me like that at will!’

No. I can’t call him ‘son of a bitch’.

That will make me the daughter of a bitch as well...

Viola pondered over it and unknowingly, two hours had passed.

And thanks to the soft pillow, her knees were all right, slightly reddening. Also, her waist felt a bit sore. But other than that, everything was cool.

Russell took off the pillow and asked Viola to pose for photographs, with her hand holding her knees while standing unsteadily.

Then he sent it out. In its wake, Bobby's call came.

The moment the phone was picked up, Viola complained in a tearful voice, "Bobby, you don't even feel sorry for me. My knees are swollen from kneeling, and I can't even stand. It hurts a lot..."

Bobby was silent for a while. "Then next time we meet, I'll let you hit me to vent your anger?"

"Alright! I have recorded it! Don't even think about going back on your word," Viola smiled wickedly.

Russell, who was beside her, laughed.

Russell thought, good for Viola! She has managed to trick Bobby into doing that!