

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes by Yvone Zabielski Chapter 191

Viola's expression gradually froze as she stared at him in disbelief.

She pretended to be angry.

And she said, "Jerry, don't you believe me?"

Jerry laughed, "Silly girl. I was just joking with you. I believe you. But was the wine prepared by you or Orlando? I can't trust him."

Viola showed Jerry the empty glass in her hand,

And she said, "I drink it all. If there is something wrong with the wine, then I should be the first to fall."

Jerry didn't speak but shook the glass in his hand quietly without drinking.

Viola was slightly unhappy. She let the wine breathe for enough time. She pouted and looked at the entire bottle of wine. "Could it be that you want me to finish the entire bottle of wine like you did last time?"

Jerry didn't say a word.

Viola reached for the entire bottle of wine on the table in a fit of pique.

Jerry stopped her. "I believe you. Even if this is a bottle of poison, I will drink it. Because you are a beautiful poison to me. I have long been intoxicated."

Jerry smiled indulgently and finally drank the glass of wine.

In the garden, Jerry's two trusted aides stood at the door without moving at all.

Jimmy took the initiative to come over and talk to the two aides,

"Hey, man. It's so late. You two haven't eaten yet, right? We secretly roasted some meat in the backyard. Do you want to come and try it?"

The faces of the two trusted aides were cold as they refused.

"No need."

Jimmy was very patient. "Don't be afraid. Ms. Zumthor has always been very friendly. With her here, Mr. Felton won't be angry. And it was already dinner time. With Mr. Felton's relationship with Ms. Zumthor, we will work for the same family sooner or later. This can be considered as getting

familiar with each other in advance."

This time, the two hesitated for seconds. But they still refused.

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It seemed that they couldn't be persuaded, and Jimmy was worried about how to continue persuading them. And he was afraid that the two would notice that he was too attentive.

Tyler ran over and handed two skewers of roasted pork to Jerry

"Jerry, the barbecue tastes very good tonight. Try it first. Ms. Zumthor just said that she and Mr. Felton will not return until they are drunk tonight. She asked us to call and drink well. Two bottles of beer have been ready for you there. Come."

"Okay."

Jimmy took the roasted pork and ate it with relish in front of the two aides,

Not many people could resist the charm of roasted meat because it smelled too good.

The fragrance drifted along the wind to their noses, and the two stared at the meat in Jerry's hand while swallowing their saliva. They couldn't hold back their desire to eat.

Jimmy continued enthusiastically. "Gentlemen, let's go. Mr. Felton will probably leave very late tonight. You don't know how long you will be hungry. There are all kinds of alcohol in the backyard. Let's drink together. Mr. Felton will not make things difficult for you."

The two aides looked at each other. In the end, they were unable to resist the temptation of the barbecue skewers and were led by Jimmy to the backyard.

The meal lasted until ten o'clock in the evening.

Jerry chatted happily with Viola. His handsome face was flushed red, and his usual deep blue beautiful eyes became a little blurred.

“Viola, I’m happy that you can change your mind. In this world, other than me, no man is worthy of you. We are a match made by fate.”

Viola smiled, but she didn’t speak.

Jerry looked at Viola affectionately, “When your mother passed away, it was me who was not mature enough. I didn’t stand up to protect you when you were most helpless. Instead, I went to the Secret Bureau of Investigation to pursue fame. I have blamed myself for this for many years. Can you forgive me?”

At the mention of the past, Viola gradually stopped smiling

“Jerry, you’re drunk. You’re starting to talk nonsense. It’s late tonight. You should go back.”

Jerry wanted to continue explaining, but Viola called Nell to help Jerry get in the car.

Jerry’s two trusted aides both drank alcohol in the backyard and could not drive. Nell was the only

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one among the bodyguards who had not drunk alcohol because his injuries had not yet healed.

Thus, Nell drove Jerry and his two aides back

When the military vehicle completely disappeared from Bay Villa, Jimmy quickly entered the villa.

Viola was still sitting in the dining room, and she looked steht aheader expression was very

cold, and no one know what she was thinking

“Ms. Zumtho?” Jimmy called out to liet.

“How are ley’s usted des doing?” Viola snapped back to reality.

Jimmy answered, “Don’t worry, the drink has been secretly drugged. It will probably be effective on the road.”

Viola said, “All right, we can also take a look at the efficiency of Orlando’s side.”

She looked at the empty bottle, and she narrowed her beautiful eyes.

The military vehicle was traveling on the road. And because it was late, there were few cars.

Nell adjusted the air conditioner in the car to a very comfortable temperature. Jerry’s two trusted aides both drank alcohol and were drowsy.

Although Jerry drank wine, his mind was relatively clear.

Nell was driving with a straight face when a gun suddenly pressed against the back of his head,

It was Jerry

“This is not the way back to my residence. Where are you going?”

His voice was not small, and the two trusted aides were very alert and soon woke up.

The two aides looked out of the window and found that Nell was taking them out of the suburbs.

The atmosphere in the car suddenly became serious,

Nell giggled, “Did I choose the wrong path? I’m sorry, Mr. Felton I saw that all of you were asleep. so I didn’t dare wake you up thought that it would be closer ill took this path.”

“Turn around.” Jerry’s cold expression didn’t change

“What? Fine. I’ll do it.”

The speed was very fast. Nell didn’t slow down. Instead, he stepped on the accelerator and suddenly turned the steering wheel. The whole body of the car almost lost balance and sell out off the road on

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the spot.

In the car, other than Nell, the other three didn't wear seatbelts. And the three fell on the spot and smashed into the window.

Jerry was no exception, and the run

next to Nell's

also shifted.

Nell took the opportunity to stop the car and quickly got out of the car.

The remaining people stumbled due to inertia

ICI was the most confident-headed. He looked viciously in the direction Nell had escaped in and decisively pulled the trigger.

There was a loud bang.

It was especially abrupt on the quiet outskirts.

Nell, who was running in front, subconsciously covered his head and touched his whole body. He found that the bullet didn't hit him, and then he ran faster.

This bullet hit the roof of the car.

Jerry was obstructed by the man who suddenly popped out of the trunk before he shifted his direction.

The trunk and back seats of this military vehicle were connected. It was too late, and Jerry's two aides were slightly drunk, so they forgot to check the car.

Unexpectedly, there was someone hidden in the trunk.

Jerry quickly realized that there was indeed something wrong with this meal tonight and immediately wanted to counterattack the man who had reached out from the trunk.

But the moment he made his move, the gun in his hand was quickly disarmed by the other party.

It was too dark inside the car, so Jerry couldn't see who was in the trunk. He immediately got out of the car to catch the stranger.

Five or six men suddenly emerged from the woods.

The two sides fought on the spot.

In less than two minutes, Jerry and his two aides were exhausted.

Viola had drugged them with the colorless and odorless anesthetic. The amount would not cause them to faint, but it would cause slight fatigue.



The two aides were directly beaten down.

Jerry was also lit in the back of his neck by a palm from behind, and he knelt on the ground,

Jerry looked up and saw the man who ceded the truck of the car. The figure of the man who came out of the car was very familiar, but he wore a ghost mask with exquisite and unique patterns.

“You? Are you from the National Bureau of Investigation...”

Before any finished speaking, Todd struck out with his hand again from behind. Jerry was finally knocked out.