

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 208

Russell saw that she cried too sadly and also shed tears. He hugged her tightly in his arms.

“Viola, calm down. This is not your fault. Don’t put all the blame on yourself. You didn’t know it. If you continue to torture yourself like this, you’ll get sick.”

Viola clutched his sleeve tightly. Her mind was filled with the nightmare from the day before the accident.

It was Orlando, who was covered in blood and kneeling in the fire in despair.

Russell couldn’t listen to Russell at all, and her tears couldn’t stop.

“Russell, I always thought that he wanted to kill me on the plane, so I hated him with a clear conscience and tortured him. I couldn’t listen to any of his explanations. The harm he had done to me in the past was just coldness and sarcasm, but the abuse I had placed on him was all real. It was all my fault. I was the one who killed him. It was me...”

Russell held up her tear-stained face and gently reminded her over and over again.

“No, you are not wrong. You did not kill him. This is his choice. He is already dead, but your life is going on. Do not let yourself suffer anymore!”

“But Russell...”

She shrank into Russell’s arms and sobbed.

“I also want to numb myself. I drank a lot of wine. I tried to forget these things and tried to regain my senses, but I couldn’t do it! The more I drank, the more clear-headed I became. My mind was full of his injuries and blood. ...”

Viola cried until her heart stopped. Suddenly, her breath became hurried. She lost control of her consciousness and fainted on the spot.

“Viola!”

FI

Russell was frightened. He quickly called Jimmy to find a doctor. Then, Russell carried her out of the bathroom and sent her back to the bedroom.

Because they were all men, it was inconvenient to change Viola’s clothes and wipe her body, so Russell asked Toby to drive Chana to the Bay Villa.

Chapter 209 Get Well Soon and Make It Up

1/5

A group of people surrounded Viola, who had a high fever and was unconscious, for a whole day. They were quite busy.

After the doctor came over, he gave her a fever injection. However, Viola was too weak. She drank strong liquor for three days on an empty stomach. Her stomach was about to burn through. She hung two full bottles of nutrient fluids before her complexion gradually recovered.

After many treatments and the group of people working for two days and two nights, the weak Viola on the bed woke up slowly.

Viola had a bad headache, and the first thing she said after waking up was that name.

“Orlando...”

Although her voice was hoarse, Russell still heard it as he sat by her bed.

“Viola, forget him. You will meet a better man who loves you more in the future,” Russell sighed softly and blew on the chicken soup that Chana had just made.

Viola looked at Russell in shock. She wanted to retort, but she couldn’t make a sound.

In this society, people were realistic. How many people could dedicate their lives to others?

It was impossible for Viola to meet a man who loved her like this in her life.

There was a sharp pain in her chest, and Viola clutched her chest with all her might. Her face was twisted in pain.

Russell knew that she could not accept it, but he had no choice but to continue to persuade her gently.

“You are still young, and your future will be better. Don’t think about these sorrows anymore, okay? Since you came back from his funeral, look at how haggard you have been these days. It breaks my heart.

“If father, Bobby, and Bentley knew about it, they would be heartbroken. If you don’t think for yourself, you have to think about your loved ones, right?”

Viola turned her face to the side and looked out of the window, ignoring Russell.

“Come, Viola, have a sip of chicken soup. Chana prepared it for you. It’s delicious.”

2/5

Chapter 202—Ga! Well Soon and Make It Up

GHET

Russell handed her a spoonful.

Viola didn’t take it. Her pale and dry lips were tightly pursed.

Russell knew that she was stubborn and sighed again. He could only change his way to persuade her.

“Since you want to make it up to him, you should get better soon. If he dies, the Caffrey family will only have two women left. Although all the assets of the Caffrey family are in your hands now, Richard will definitely make trouble. You have to help him settle his family.”

A glimmer of light finally appeared in Viola’s eyes.

Russell was delighted and continued, “You have to get better quickly and think of the best solution. Am I right?”

Viola lowered her eyes, lost in thought because of his words.

Russell quickly brought the chicken soup to her mouth again and gently coaxed, "So now eat the chicken soup. You'll take care of these things after you recover."

This time, Viola didn't refuse. She finished the soup.

Russell was right. Whitney and Alisha were Orlando's only family in this world. Viola had to help him take care of them.

There was also the Caffrey Group. She no longer had the energy to manage it, but Viola had to hand it over to a Caffrey family member. However, it had to be someone that Viola could trust.

However, Alisha's personality was too loose. Viola had to find a way to fix Alisha.

Viola pondered carefully and rested for two days. Her body was much better and her throat gradually recovered.

In the morning, when she was lying on the bed and drinking chicken soup, she called Nell into the room.

"Ms. Zumthor, are you looking for me?"

"How is Jerry doing?" Viola asked expressionlessly as she drank the soup.

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“I heard that he was sent to a high-level prison. I don’t know how long he will take the sentence, but his position as the head of the Secret Bureau of Investigation will be lost. After all, he stole the forbidden medicine from the laboratory. This is not a small matter. Moreover, he injured Mr. Caffrey, who is from the National Bureau of Investigation...”

Viola stopped drinking her soup.

Nell slapped his mouth in frustration. Russell had instructed Nell not to mention Orlando’s name in front of Viola.

Viola suppressed the emotions in her eyes and stirred the soup in her hand. “What’s the reaction from the Felton family?”

“Mr. Felton is only the fourth son of the head of the Felton family. He wasn’t able to get the power. There seems to be a struggle within the Felton family. They don’t intend to save him.”

If the Felton family didn’t save him, then Jerry would be a bit miserable.

However, Jerry deserved it because he had injured Orlando.

Viola came to her senses and looked at Nell seriously. “From now on, you are no longer my bodyguard. You may leave.”

Nell’s entire body trembled. “Does Ms. Zumthor not want me anymore? Do you still hate me...”

“I don’t hate you.”

Viola placed the bowl on the bedside table and said calmly, "Now that the man in black has been dealt with, no one will threaten your life. You can leave safely."

"But, Ms. Zumthor, I... I want to follow you, even if I only watch you every day."

Before Nell could finish his sentence, Viola's eyes were cold. "Every time I see you, it reminds me of the pain of him being surrounded by fire. I feel very uncomfortable and suffocated, so it's best for you to leave."

"Sorry, I'm really sorry about Mr. Caffrey. You resent me and don't want to see me. I can understand."

Nell's eyes turned red as he said unwillingly, "But, can you let me be on duty for the last

Chapter 703—GS! Well Soon and Make it un

day today? I promise I won't disturb you anymore."

It was only a day, so Viola didn't care.

"Alright."

Nell left in a daze.

As soon as Nell left, Jimmy came in hurriedly. "Ms. Zumthor, your phone has been muted recently. You didn't receive a call from Ms. Lindsey. She just sent someone to say that Richard has been making trouble in the Caffrey Group every day and wants you to hand over the power."

Viola didn't show any expression. She had expected this to happen.

Once Orlando left, Richard would not miss this opportunity since Orlando did not make a will for the 45 percent shares of the Caffrey group.