

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 214

Viola sighed.

She came to her senses and drank the entire bottle of red wine without awareness.

Seeing that she was about to open another bottle, Jimmy hurriedly stopped her. “Ms. Zumthor, ever since you drank too much last time and injured your stomach, the doctor said that you could only drink a little. You are not allowed to drink too much.”

“It’s just two bottles. Besides, I won’t get drunk.”

Jimmy sighed, “Ms. Zumthor, have you forgotten that you could not drink as much as before since last time?”

Viola was stopped twice and got a little annoyed, so she simply pushed away all the wine bottles in front of her. “Boring. I don’t like it! Take them away!”

She crossed her hands and closed her eyes to sleep in a bad mood.

Jimmy giggled as he comforted her. He gave the other bodyguards a glimpse, and soon, Viola’s small table was cleaned up completely.

By the time the plane reached Salt Lake City, it was already night.

Viola was hesitating about whether she should go straight back to the McGraw family when she received a call from Jennifer.

Jennifer was so happy to know that Viola had announced who she truly was and returned to Salt Lake City.

“Viola! You’re finally back. How about coming out to have fun at Honey Bar tonight? Many old friends want to meet you! Do you miss them?”

Viola had indeed not seen her childhood playmates for many years. Viola was unwilling to return to the McGraw family directly, so she agreed.

She only brought Jimmy along,

Tyler and Toby were sent to book the hotel. Tonight, Viola decided to stay outside. Vincent was sent to greet Viola’s dad to tell him that they had arrived.

By the time Viola reached the bar, her friends were already there.

Apart from Jennifer and Stanley, Deborah, the daughter of the Hobson family, and other old friends all arrived. There were more than ten people in total.

The moment Viola pushed open the door of the box, Jennifer and Deborah hid behind the door, holding the fireworks. With a loud noise, the ribbons sluttered and scattered all over the room.

“Happy to see you return!”

Viola looked at their lovely welcoming ceremony and smiled sincerely. “Thanks.”

“You’re welcome. Viola, you didn’t even know that we were all sad about your death back then. Now you’re finally willing to show us who you are in public. It’s amazing!”

They were all having a good time and kept drinking.

Jennifer and Deborah sat on her left and right. To Viola, they were both younger sisters who had a good relationship with her.

Recalling what Vincent had said on the plane, Viola took the initiative to ask Deborah, "I heard that the eldest grandson of the Hobson family has taken power. Did he make things difficult for your family members?"

"No, my dad has always been uninterested in things like power. In the past, only Gregory and Ormand fought against each other very hard. So after Ormand took power, he was quite good to my family members."

"That's good." Viola touched her head and smiled in relief.

"However, Ormand was also quite pitiful. Half a year ago, he came back after finishing a mission in the army. His whole body was bloody and he was seriously injured. I heard that he threw up blood every day and it scared Grandpa. But he is also powerful. He was able to get power from Gregory in that way. I admire him a lot."

Viola kept silent.

She had just arrived in Salt Lake City and she had already heard two different people praise Ormand. She was a little curious about him.

Just as she was thinking about it, someone took Jennifer's seat secretly.

Viola turned around and saw Stanley sitting over with a glass of wine in his hand.

He was still as elegant and handsome as before when he raised his glass at her.

“Viola, I haven’t seen you for over half a year and you are still so beautiful.”

Viola smiled and cheered with him. “When were you found by the Falcon family and sent back to Salt Lake City from abroad?”

Stanley’s expression froze.

On the one hand, he found that Viola seemed to keep a distance from him now.

On the other hand, the story that Viola mentioned just now made him angry!

Orlando dared to play a trick on him! Stanley was left on the cargo ship and sent to a desolate small country, causing the Falcon family to make much effort to find him.

However, now that Orlando was dead, Stanley felt it was his chance to pursue Viola.

Thinking of it, he came to his sense, “I’ve been back for several months. Originally, I planned to go to Washington to find you, but something happened at the company that made me unable to leave. However, I heard that Orlando had already...”

The smile on Viola’s face froze, and she tightened the hand holding the wine glass.

“Sorry, did I upset you?”

Stanley looked at Viola in guilt and tried to reach out for her hand to comfort her.

Viola quietly got up to serve herself a glass of wine, avoiding his hands.

Stanley didn't feel embarrassed. He looked at her with deep eyes full of love. "Viola, now you are free. You return to being single. When you decide to get married in the end, would you please choose me as your husband?"

Viola frowned.

Did Stanley mean that Orlando trapped her before?

"Mr. Falcon, today is a gathering party. It doesn't seem appropriate for you to talk about such a topic."

Viola glared at him unhappily as if she was warning him.

After all, there were other friends around, and she did not want to make everyone

unhappy.

"Viola..."

Stanley's face turned dark, and he seemed to be hurt. He said, "Everything has passed. You have to start a new life."

Viola didn't even pay attention to him. She took two large glasses of red wine and said to Deborah, "You guys continue having fun, please. I'm going to the bathroom."

When Viola came out of the box, she felt dizzy with a slightly blushed face.

Right now, she was not good at drinking anymore, and she had drunk so much that she felt herself getting drunk.

She was walking a little unsteadily. She held the aisle and walked very slowly.

Stanley's words flashed through her mind over and over again, and she was in a bad mood.

Everyone around her was advising her to get rid of her sad feelings, forget about Orlando, and start a new life

Viola knew it was the right way.

But after half a year, she still couldn't forget what happened back then. Even now, when she thought about it, she still felt very guilty and uncomfortable.

She took a deep breath and tried to cover her mixed feelings.

But she seemed to find a familiar and tall man's back at a glance,

Who was it...

She got nervous and shook her head in shock. She saw him more clearly as the man walked passing the corner and disappeared.

“Orlando? Is it you? Right?”

Viola immediately chased after him and ran to the corner of the road. However, there was no familiar figure in the corridor.

When Jimmy heard the noise, he rushed over and supported her after she was drunk. Chapter Get

“Ms. Zumthor, are you drunk?”

Viola grabbed his arm with much strength as if she was confirming something.

“I’m not drunk. I just saw Orlando! It must be him! I can’t be mistaken about his back. Jimmy, he is not dead. He must not be dead! The one just now must be him!”

Jimmy was shocked and confused.

Seeing Viola’s determined expression, he had no choice but to let her wait on the spot while he checked all the bar customers that had passed by the road.

“Ms. Zumthor, you must have mistaken it,” Viola sighed and returned in front of Viola.

Viola shook her head firmly. “Impossible! It must be him! I’m sure! Guard the exit of Honey Bar! I want to check all the boxes. Check them one by one!”