

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 215

Her eyes were red, and her tone was determined.

Jimmy felt sorry for her, but he had to break the truth to her. "Ms. Zumthor, wake up. Mr. Caffrey is gone. His ashes are buried in the cemetery of Washington. You have been there countless times in the past half a year. Do you remember?"

Viola froze, and a trace of self-doubt touched her face.

Jimmy said with a strangled sob, "Don't torture yourself anymore. Mr. Caffrey will never come back. Please let it go! You must have seen it wrongly just now!"

Jimmy was right

How could a person who had been dead for half a year appear in the Honey Bar in Salt Lake City?

Viola had lost it...

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Her clear and bright eyes gradually became misty. She held her chest and felt suffocated.

"Ms. Zumthor, you are drunk. Let's go. Toby and the others have booked the hotel. Let's go back and rest early," Jimmy said, tears streaming down his face.

Viola had rejoiced too soon. She was dejected, and her whole body was soft and powerless.

After this incident, she was in no mood to stay at the gathering, so she listened to Jimmy and went back to the hotel.

As soon as they went downstairs, Todd came out of another elevator and leisurely went into the VIP room at the innermost corner.

When they arrived at the hotel, the moment they entered the room, Viola rushed into the bathroom and turned the shower to the maximum.

The water was hot, but her heart seemed to have become numb, and her whole body was cold.

She let the water fall over her head and tried to wake up her mind bit by bit.

Her eyes were filled with tears, which quietly mixed in the hot water and disappeared without a trace.

She told herself over and over again that Orlando was already dead, and that he had died for her. It was impossible for him to return.

At the door of the room, Tyler and Toby felt confused about how Viola looked after she came back.

“When Ms. Zumthor said she was going to the party today, wasn’t she emotionally stable? Why is she like this after she came back? What happened at the party?”

Jimmy sighed, “Ms. Zumthor is drunk. It seems that she saw a man’s back that looked very similar to Mr. Caffrey’s, and she was reminded of those sad things.”

When they heard that, they sighed in unison.

The next day, when Viola woke up again, she was completely sober.

She adjusted herself and set off for the McGraw's house.

The McGraw's old residence was very big. The entire Adain Mountain in the suburbs of Salt Lake City was bought by the McGraw family's ancestors. All the villas were surrounded by mountains and water. The scenery was beautiful all year round, and the air was great.

Marcelo and Aydan lived halfway up the mountain. When Viola drove up, she ignored the two villas and went directly to Willard's residence.

The old butler, Joseph, had been standing and waiting at the entrance of the villa for a long time.

When he saw Viola's car stop, he ran forward and opened the door for her.

"Ms. McGraw, you are finally back. Mr. McGraw missed you and is waiting for you in the study."

"Aright. Thank you, Joseph."

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"It's nothing."

Joseph was flattered. He turned back to look at Viola's bodyguards. They were all empty-handed. "Ms. McGraw, why didn't you bring your luggage?"

"I came back to see Daddy. I didn't plan on staying," Viola said indifferently.

There were too many annoying people living in the McGraw's side villa, and she was afraid she wouldn't be able to sleep at night.

She went straight into the hall, and just as she reached the door, she heard the sound of high heels coming down the stairs.

Lily was wearing a limited yellow dress with exquisite makeup. Every step she took was graceful. Her big eyes just happened to meet Viola's.

She had not reached the age of thirty, and her skin was well-kept. The two looked more

like sisters.

Viola only gave her a cold glance before looking away and walking upstairs.

Lily frowned, a little unhappy, and blocked her way.

"You haven't come back for so many years, Ms. McGraw. You are ignorant of the rules. You don't even know how to greet me when you see me? You have been in the orphanage for a few years. You are indeed ill-bred."

Viola wasn't angered by her, and her lips curved up in a mocking smile.

"You've lived in a mansion for a long time. Do you really think you're the hostess here? Do you think you deserve to treat yourself as an elder and want me to greet you? Can you take it?"

Lily glared at Viola fiercely and gritted her teeth. "Why can't you take it? I'm your legitimate mother!"

Viola clicked her tongue, her red lips icily arrogant.

"So, my mother is five years older than me. Don't you feel disgusted?"

Viola leaned close to Lily and whispered, "Cherish your wealthy days. After all, I will inherit all of the McGraw family's assets in the future. When that time comes, you will

be kicked out of here."

"You!"

Lily was furious

After not seeing Viola for so many years, Lily found her still as arrogant as ever. Viola didn't take Lily seriously.

Lily really wanted to tear Viola's mouth apart immediately!

But on second thought, Lily was no longer angry.

"There's something I have to congratulate you on. Just last night, Mr. Hobson came to visit. His engagement proposal was approved. You are going to get married again."

"What did you say?"

Viola's expression changed slightly. "Dad agreed to an engagement for me? How could he decide without even asking me?"

"Go up and question him yourself," Lily said arrogantly.

Viola's face was gloomy. She was no longer in the mood to argue with Lily. She quickly went upstairs to the study.

Lily looked at her hurried back and felt refreshed.

Lily heard that the eldest grandson of the Hobson family had a tyrannical and cold temperament. Javon had wanted to force a few women onto his bed, but none of them came out standing. All of them were carried out unconscious. Some of them even had injuries. He probably had a hobby of abusing women.

Moreover, Lily heard that he was injured and came back from the border battlefield. His entire face was ruined, and he was extremely ugly.

Lily covered her mouth and snickered.

If Viola were to really marry this kind of man, then that would really be satisfying.

Lily was so happy that she twisted her slender waist and went to the kitchen to see if the nutrition soup was ready.

Viola walked down the aisle and became angrier the more she thought about it. She pushed open the door of the study.

Congratulations, You Will Get Married Again

Before she could ask her question, she saw Willard, who had a white beard and a face full of vicissitudes, sitting in a wheelchair. When he saw her come in, he was so happy that his eyes teared up.

“Baby, come over here and let me see if you have lost weight.”

Viola walked in with mixed feelings and slowly squatted beside his wheelchair.

“Dad, what happened to your leg? I remember that before I left, you were in good health.”

Willard smiled lightly “I am old. It’s normal for me to get sick. I miss you every day. Since you are back, why don’t you stay with Dad?”

“Alright. I can stay, but I can’t guarantee that I can stay here most of the time. You know that I don’t get along well with Lily.” Viola rubbed his leg, feeling sorry for him.

“She is your stepmother.”

“She is not! If you say that again, I will be angry!”

“Alright, alright. I won’t mention it.” Willard looked at her dotingly. His broad but wrinkled hands gently caressed her little face.

Willard asked a bunch of questions about whether she ate well, how she slept, and whether she was bullied.

The two chatted harmoniously.

Halfway through the conversation, Viola suddenly remembered the matter that Lily had just mentioned.

“Dad, that woman just said that you helped me get engaged. Is that true?”.

Since she already knew, Willard didn't hide it. “Yes. Last night, Javon said so. It's his eldest grandson, Ormand. He's a very good young man. I like him very much. He...”

Willard continued to praise Ormand, but Viola refused to listen.

Viola only heard the name Ormand.

Ormand, it was Ormand again!

Damn it, who did she offend recently?

Why was this man's name always haunting her?

It was so annoying!