

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 219

Aydan and his family panicked at the same time.

“Willard, I am your brother. I have been following the rules for decades, and I have just done something wrong this time. You can’t be so cruel. You can’t drive my family out!”

The three of them knelt in front of Willard at the same time, crying and begging for

mercy.

On one side was his younger brother, and on the other was his daughter. Willard looked at Viola with a gloomy face.

“Viola, what do you think?”

“We should follow the rules,” Viola replied without hesitation.

Nicole stood up and glared at her. “Viola! You are too ruthless! Since you’re standing here unharmed, why are you so cold blooded to your family?”

Viola’s face darkened instantly.

The reason why she was unharmed now was that there was a man who helped her endure the pain.

They hurt him, so they deserved it!

Then Viola looked at Nicole coldly, saying, "If I were the one who hurt relatives, would you let me go?"

Nicole and Krish were stunned. They looked at each other and replied in unison, "of course."

Nicole added, "You are the youngest girl in the McGraw family. How can we hurt you?"

"If that's the case, you wouldn't have made a fuss about the injury on Aydan's face today. Don't you feel disgusted when you say these words?"

Viola didn't want to stay any longer. She looked at Willard seriously and said, "Dad, you can handle this matter. I'll support your decision."

After saying these words coldly, Viola left the hall.

Behind her, there were still constant pleas for mercy,

After she returned to the room she had tidied up, she still failed to calm down.

The scene of blood dripping from Orlando's back seemed to be right before her eyes.

Why did she have these kinds of relatives? If she could not kill them, then she would let them live worse than death and painfully atone for their sins!

Thinking about it, Viola heaved a sigh.

She then remembered that when she went to the Hobson's place today, she lied to Ormand and bad-mouthed Orlando.

“Orin, please forgive me. I just mean to disgust Ormand and force him to cancel the engagement.

“When I catch all the people who harmed me in the McGraw family, I will return to Washington. I will not get married for the rest of my life, and only stay by your side, okay?”

By the time she finished speaking, the maid had already come to urge her twice.

She slowly went downstairs to the dining room and sat in the dining chair with a cold expression.

Just as she picked up the spoon and was about to take a sip of the sweet soup in the bowl, Lily, who was sitting opposite her, said with an unhappy face.

“Well, look. It’s our family’s most pampered princess here. You still need the elders to wait for you when it’s time for dinner. Have you forgotten all your manners over the past few years?”

“Stop talking,” Willard said.

Lily snorted and rolled her eyes at Viola.

Viola didn’t want to bear it and threw the spoon back heavily.

“Lily, did you forget how you tried to sleep with my dad so you could get married to him? You’re just a despicable woman. How dare you say those words in front of me?”

“Enough! Stop talking. Time for dinner now!” Willard felt impatient with the situation.

Viola looked at him. "You heard me just now. I was here for dinner, and she was the one who provoked me first. If you can't make her shut up, I'm afraid I won't be able to live here."

After these words, Viola got up and was about to go upstairs.

Willard softened his tone, "Viola, don't be angry! Have a meal first, okay? Daddy will do my best to deal with these things. So just live here with me, okay?"

Hearing his words, Viola was a little hesitant.

However, Lily stared at Willard and said, "You're spoiling Viola too much! She's so arrogant now, and she even used past things to humiliate me. Don't you think I will feel wronged?"

Viola could not stand Lily's hypocritical action.

However, Viola thought that she shouldn't be the one to leave.

Then she called Jimmy and several other bodyguards into the dining hall and pointed at Lily. "Mrs. McGraw has been wronged. She probably has no appetite to eat. Can you help her upstairs to have a rest?"

"Viola, how dare you!" Lily slammed the table.

"Why wouldn't I dare?"

When Lily saw Viola's fierce gaze, she didn't even dare look at her. Finally, she could only turn to Willard and cry.

"Honey, please say something. Are you just going to watch your daughter bully me like this? You must choose one to stay here for dinner!"

Willard was caught in such a dilemma, feeling impatient.

Viola looked at Willard, who was sighing. That wrinkled face looked old, and she felt sad in her heart.

After not coming back for a few years, Willard had become much older. As a daughter, she did not want to upset him, but it was really difficult for her to get along well with Lily.

"Forget it. I have no appetite."

Viola got up and tidied up her dress, then turned to leave, but instead of going upstairs, she went out of the villa.

"Viola, it's so late. Where are you going?"

Willard shouted behind her.

Viola just ignored his words and left the villa without looking back.

Willard felt guilty that Viola had been driven away.

“She’s already an adult. Nothing will happen to her. Don’t spoil her. Let’s enjoy the meal,” Lily said casually.

“Why did you try to provoke her?”

Willard was also angry, but he didn’t want to scold Lily. Having no appetite, he soon went upstairs.

Lily did not care about it. After all, she was not full yet.

Moreover, because it was Viola’s first day home, Willard had especially told the chef to prepare ten more exquisite dishes tonight.

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It was rare for Lily to win against Viola, so she tasted every dish that was prepared for Viola triumphantly.

Tonight, Viola was in a bad mood. She didn’t want to go back to the McGraw’s place and make things difficult for Willard.

Therefore, she brought Toby and Vincent to the Honey Bar and ordered a private room to drink alone.

Among the bodyguards, only Jimmy had been instructed by Russell and could comfort Viola.

At this time, the two bodyguards were guarding the door, and they were worried that Viola would get drunk again.

They were discussing whether to call Jimmy and ask him to come over to comfort Viola when Stanley passed by the aisle.

Stanley had seen Vincent before, asking, "Is Viola inside?"

The two bodyguards looked at each other and didn't answer him.

Stanley didn't feel embarrassed. He quietly opened the door and took a look. Viola was alone, drinking high-concentration wine. Her face blushed. She got drunk and was lying on the sofa. She was still drinking

"Getting drunk will be harmful to her health. I'll go in and talk to her."

The two bodyguards didn't have a better idea. They thought that Stanley was at least a friend of Viola and that maybe he could stop Viola, so they didn't stop him.

Stanley opened the door and sat down next to Viola. "Viola, just stop drinking. You're already drunk. Let me send you home, okay?" said Stanley softly.

Viola narrowed her eyes, her head dizzy. She was really drunk.

"Orin, I miss you. Don't leave me. Will you come back to me?"

Viola said in a low voice. Stanley only heard her whisper when he got close.

He whispered in his heart, Orin?

Did she miss Orlando?

Stanley suppressed the unhappiness in his heart and coaxed, "Viola, I won't leave you, and I won't go anywhere."

Viola didn't respond. She fell on the sofa and fell asleep.

Aster asking Vincent, Stanley learned that Viola was in a bad mood tonight and did not want to go back to the McGraw's place. So he asked Toby and Vincent to take his credit card and order a hotel room for Viola.

After the two of them left, Stanley helped Viola out of the room by himself.

Before he had taken two steps, a man suddenly appeared in front of him.

By the time Stanley could react, Viola had been transferred into the arms of the man opposite him.

The man wore a silver-gray ghost mask. Although Stanley couldn't see his face, he could see that the man's eyes were filled with rage.

Drunk and Map Again

Just looking at this mask, Stanley knew who the man was and greeted him with a smile.

"Mr. Hobson, what a coincidence. Did you also come here to socialize?"

Ormand ignored him and carefully hugged Viola, who was unconscious in his arms.

After observing her condition, Ormand became even more gloomy. "She has always been a good drinker. How could she be so drunk? What did you do to her?"