

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 262

The old lady turned around and met a pair of cold eyes.

“It’s you...”

“Susan, I didn’t expect you to be so down and out. How vicious you are!”

Viola’s eyes turned vicious as she finished speaking. She practiced jujitsu with gentle strength and then twisted Susan’s wrist hard. Susan’s tender wrist made a cracking sound and was fractured.

“Ah! My hand!”

Susan was in so much pain that her facial features twisted. The knife in her hand fell to the ground.

Viola raised her high heels and gave Susan’s thigh a hard kick.

Susan fell to the ground and couldn’t get up for a long time.

The staff members, agents, and assistants were all shocked.

“What are you doing? Hurry up and take Sherlyn to wash your eyes!” Viola growled.

“Yes!”

Sherlyn’s assistant quickly took a towel and wrapped it around Sherlyn, bringing her to the bathroom.

Susan felt bitter that her plan had failed.

She used her last bit of savings to buy the ticket to Warlyn Shooting Site.

She screamed and pointed at Viola, shouting hysterically, "Why did you save her? I was ridiculed by the netizens and was forced to quit Butterfly Girls. I even had to face a huge amount of liquidated damages. It was Sherlyn's fault! She deserves to die!"

Viola snorted disdainfully and cast Susan a mocking smile.

"It was me who asked someone to post your naked photos. And it was me who ordered you to quit Butterfly Girls. I was the one who turned you into this state. I am now standing in front of you. Come and kill me!"

Susan was stunned by Viola's words. It took her a while before Viola's words sank in. Then Susan gritted her teeth and glared at Viola. She staggered over and grabbed the dagger on the ground with her other hand.

"I'm going to kill you!"

She had just grasped the handle of the knife when the blade was stepped on by Viola's high heels. Susan couldn't pick it up.

"Susan, it was you who caused you to get to where you are today. If you just be an idol and focus on improving your work, you'll have a more promising future."

Susan's eyes were red, and tears streaked across her cheeks.

Viola continued to say, "But you didn't take the righteous road but the shortcut. What's more, you took the lead to isolate Sherlyn. You knew that Sherlyn and Rex were in love, but you deliberately separated them. Do you think Rex will help you if something happens to you?"

"He doesn't even have the ability to protect himself. How can he care about you? You are both vicious and stupid!"

Susan was on the verge of collapsing. She shouted at the top of her lungs.

"No! This is Sherlyn's fault. We're on the same team. Why did she only have the chance to shoot a drama? Why did she participate in the events alone? This is not fair!"

Viola looked cold. "Angle Group positions Sherlyn as the main role in the team. The contract you signed with us is different from Sherlyn's. You were destined to walk a different path from the beginning. But you didn't get your Chapter 262 Susan Is Arrested

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position right!"

Susan sat on the ground, her face full of despair. She murmured, "No, this is not my fault..."

Viola retracted her cold gaze and looked around at the others. "Everyone, you just saw that she was trying to kill Sherlyn and me. Who can call the police? We have to let the police take her away. We can't let anyone like her get into Warlyn Building,"

"I'll call the police."

A staff member immediately echoed.

Susan was stunned for a moment before she reacted.

She was tricked by Viola.

If it was only an unsuccessful attempt to kill Sherlyn, Susan would at most be imprisoned for four to five years, but if she were to be accused of attempting to kill Viola, Susan would have a hard time in the future.

Bobby was Viola's brother, and Ormand was Viola's fiancé.

If Susan went to jail, these two men would not let her off easily!

"Ms. McGraw, I was wrong. I really know I was wrong. Give me a chance. Don't send me to jail! Please!"

Susan crawled to Viola's feet and begged. She reached out to grab Viola's dress, but Viola avoided her coldly.

Viola looked down at her coldly.

Sherlyn had already cleaned up the dirty water on her body and changed into a clean dress. She came out of the bathroom wrapped in a towel.

Seeing that she was fine, Viola breathed a sigh of relief and said, "You shouldn't have apologized to me. You should apologize to Sherlyn. If she was

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willing to forgive you, I could consider letting you go.”

Susan saw hope and crawled to Sherlyn’s feet.

“Sherlyn, I was wrong! I shouldn’t have targeted you on purpose. I shouldn’t have destroyed your relationship with Rex. You can beat me or scold me. But could you not send me to jail? I really know my mistakes. Please let me go for the sake that we were teammates.”

Sherlyn clenched her fists tightly.

Sherlyn suddenly remembered how arrogant and proud Susan was when Rex and Susan were caught in bed.

How could Susan have the cheeks to beg her after doing something so infuriating?

However, Sherlyn was silent for a long time when she looked at Susan’s miserable appearance. Susan cried so bitterly.

Seeing that Sherlyn was hesitant, Viola reminded her, “Sherlyn, if I hadn’t stopped her just now, she would have already taken your life. Do you believe that she really changed her mind? Are you really willing to forgive her?”

Sherlyn’s eyes instantly became firm. “No, I will never forgive her! Susan, an adult should have thought about the consequences before doing anything. Since you have made mistakes, you must be responsible for them!”

“No! Sherlyn, please save me!”

Susan was very desperate. She didn't want to go to jail with these two charges!

She would definitely be tortured in jail!

But Sherlyn did not waver. She silently watched as Susan was taken away by the police.

Viola approached Sherlyn with a gratified smile. "After experiencing so many

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things, you've indeed grown a lot. I feel glad to see that."

Sherlyn gripped Viola's hand tightly and felt emotional.

The matter delayed the filming progress. However, Sherlyn quickly recovered and caught up with the shooting.

In the evening, when Viola returned to the villa, Ormand was already waiting for her.

His slender legs were crossed, and he was sitting on the sofa watching TV. His behavior was arrogant.

"You got off work so early today? Aren't you busy?" Viola asked.

"No."

“Viola, I have an urgent mission for National Bureau of Investigation tomorrow night. I need to make a trip to the border,” Ormand said. He deliberately came home early tonight.

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“Tomorrow night? When will you be back?” Viola asked as she sat down beside

him.

“Three to five days later.”

Viola lowered her eyes, deep in thought, “Alright. I made an appointment with a doctor the day after tomorrow. I was thinking of going with you.”

Ormand pulled her into his arms and carefully checked if she was hurt. “Why are you going to the hospital? Are you feeling unwell?”

“No.”

Viola smiled awkwardly when she recalled what Javon had said today.

“When I went out in the morning, I met Javon. He seemed to want to have a grandson. To be honest, I felt strange. We have had sex so many times. Why can’t I get pregnant?”

Ormand followed her gaze and looked at her stomach. His dark eyes narrowed, and he did not speak.

He and Viola had sex so many times, but she wasn't pregnant.

Ormand knew the reason.

There was something wrong with his liealth.