

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 272

He was wearing heavy handcuffs and shackles and walked very slowly.

There were bruises on his arms and neck, rough skin, and stubble. He was completely different from the delicate and charming man before.

Except for his unique blue eyes, Viola could hardly recognize him.

Jerry looked at her through the glass and picked up the phone.

Viola followed him and put the phone to her ear.

“Viola, I haven’t seen you for a long time. You seem to be surprised. You forget me so soon.”

Viola said in a particularly cold voice without any expression on her face, “I’m not here to listen to you catching up on the old days. If you don’t want to talk, I’ll leave.”

Jerry smiled playfully and clicked his tongue. “Viola, you are so ruthless. You only care about your little pet.”

Seeing that Viola was about to put down the phone, Jerry hurriedly said, “Okay, let’s get down to business!”

He narrowed his eyes, smiled evilly and weirdly, and said in a hoarse voice, “Viola, although I’m trapped, I know better than anyone else that your current fiancé, Ormand, is your ex-husband in Washington, your little pet, right?”.

Viola was slightly stunned, but she didn't change her expression and sneered. "Who told you that? Even I didn't even know it."

"You don't have to hide it, Viola. I just can't believe that he gets engaged to you with such a serious illness."

Viola suddenly became serious and banged the table. "What else do you know? What's wrong with him?"

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With a weird smile on her face, Jerry said, "I know everything about him. I guess few people know about it except me."

"In exchange for these secrets, what do you want?" Viola quickly calmed down and had a clear mind.

Jerry applauded. "Viola, you are still so smart and adorable. It's really not difficult to talk to you."

The disgust in Viola's eyes was undisguised. "I don't want to hear this nonsense. Just say it!"

With a mischievous smile and deep blue eyes, Jerry approached the speaker with his dry lips and said in a very low voice.

"Ask Bobby to bail me out, cancel the engagement with Ormand, and marry

me.”

Viola frowned.

“I’ll ask Bobby to bail you out. You can get nothing else.”

Jerry lowered his beautiful eyes and felt a little hurt. “It seems that you really care about him. Don’t worry. I just need shelter. After my accident, the Felton family was completely controlled by Ronian. He wanted to give me up on power and reputation. After I go out, I have to be protected by the McGraw family to make a comeback.”

Viola remained unmoved. Her face was as cold as ice. “You think too simply of my engagement to Ormand. I can’t make a decision on this.”

“Viola, don’t make fun of me. You are the apple of the McGraw family’s eye. Breaking off the engagement is just a loss of money. As long as you really want to do so, I believe that Bobby will be willing to do it for you.”

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Viola pursed her red lips and kept silent.

Jerry continued, “What’s more, Viola, aren’t you curious about his secrets? I

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promise you will want to hear it. Bail me out, cancel the engagement, and marry me. These three conditions are indispensable.”

Viola lowered her head and kept silent for a long time.

She clenched her fists. The blue veins under her fair and thin skin were clearly visible.

“Viola, have you made up your mind?”

“I’ve made up my mind.”

She raised her head and looked at Jerry again. She said firmly, “I hate being restricted most. It’s impossible for me to break off the engagement and marry

you!”

In the past, in Washington, Jerry had hurt Ormand. If Ormand knew that she broke off the engagement to marry Jerry, he would be very sad, wouldn’t he?

Ormand had done so much for her. She didn’t want to let him down, nor did she want him to misunderstand her.

The smile on Jerry’s face disappeared.

He was stunned for a while, as if he didn’t expect Viola to refuse so decisively.

“It seems that I can’t reach an agreement with you, Mr. Felton. Goodbye!”

Viola put down the phone and left without looking back.

Jerry's eyes were full of shock, and he gradually went crazy.

He suddenly stood up and banged the sound insulation glass with his hands. The metal handcuffs were making noises.

"Viola! Come back! Don't you want to know his condition? He won't live long! He will die for sure. Is it worth it for you to marry a short-lived man? I am the man who is the most suitable to marry you!"

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The prison guards moved quickly and subdued Jerry.

Jerry's head was pressed on the ground. All of a sudden, he burst into laughter. "Viola! You will come back to me sooner or later! You can only be mine for the rest of your life!"

In the visiting room, the man's weird and crazy laughter lasted until the prison guard hit his waist with an electric baton. The strong current made his whole body twitch, and finally, he completely fainted.

The sound insulation effect of the glass was very good. Viola did not hear his roar and did not turn around.

She sighed slightly, knowing that another way to get to know Ormand's physical condition was proved impossible.

Maybe she had to try the last way!

In the afternoon, at the Hobson Group.

There was a monthly board meeting today, and Ormand had been in the meeting room for half an hour.

Todd was ordered to get an important document. When he was about to return to the meeting room, a slender figure blocked him in the corridor.

When he saw it was Viola, his heart skipped a beat. "Ms. McGraw, what's up? Well... If you are looking for Mr. Hobson, you might have to wait a little longer. Mr. Hobson is still in a meeting. I'm sorry that I'll have to leave for now."

He lowered his head and made several bows in succession, trying to bypass Viola from the right. Viola was wearing high heels and her slender and beautiful legs decisively took a step to the right and stopped him again.

"Todd, this is the last time I have come to you for this. If you still don't want to tell me, I won't interfere with your work again."

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"I really don't know anything. Please let me go!"

Lowering his head, Todd turned around and walked away, taking the detour to the meeting room.

Looking at his uneasy back, Viola said abruptly, "I went to see Jerry today. He said he knew, but he asked me to marry him on condition that he told me."

Todd suddenly stopped, but he didn't turn around.

Noticing that he had some reaction, Viola continued, "Todd, you helped me solve many misunderstandings between me and Ormand. You are watching how we get to this point step by step. If you don't tell me, I can only agree to Jerry's condition. This is the result you want to see?"

Todd struggled and clenched the document tightly. "Mr. Hobson gave me the order. This is a rule. I dare not..."

"Don't worry. I will help you. I won't let him know that you said it."

Viola walked up to him and said in a soft tone, "He is sick. It's too hard for him to bear alone, so you tell me and I can help him."

Todd hesitated, "Come with me."

Viola followed him into his office.

Todd locked the door with his backhand and asked her in a low voice, "Do you still remember the sulfuric acid incident you encountered in Color World more than half a year ago?"