

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 294

In the main hall of the Falcon's house.

John sat on the sofa. He frowned and looked angry. He steadily closed his eyes and quietly listened to the whipping sounds in the garden.

Melinda held her handkerchief and cried all the time. Her voice was already hoarse.

But this time, John was really in a rage and completely ignored her plea.

Rebecca's face was still swollen from the beating last night, looking like she had something in her mouth. It was a little funny. There were still tears on her face, and she looked a little miserable.

She had been kneeling on the cold tiles in the hall for an hour.

Ever since she was young, John had always spoiled her and Stanley. Even when they got hurt, John would feel distressed for a long time.

This time, he was merciless.

The solemn and horrifying atmosphere lasted for another two

minutes.

Stanley, who was being beaten up in the garden, was screaming less and less.

It seemed like he was about to collapse.

Rebecca endured the pain on her knees, knelt at John's feet, grabbed

his trousers, and cried for mercy.

"Dad, spare Stanley! He can't take it anymore. He was tricked by that bitch Viola! How can you torture your child? You should help me deal with Viola! Kill that Sherlyn!"

John looked at Rebecca in shock. He was irritated by her words and fiercely lifted her hand.

"How did I have a daughter like you? Arrogant, despotic, looking down on the law, distorting facts, and vicious. You can't do whatever you want! What a sin!"

Rebecca was thrown to the ground by him. She looked at John blankly and then sneered.

"Isn't this all taught by you? Dad told me that I have to be more ruthless so that I can walk more steadily and long-term. My only fault is that I didn't do it thoroughly enough!"

"You!"

John was so furious that he felt dizzy. His fingers trembled as he pointed at Rebecca, unable to say a word.

Rebecca said, "If I succeeded this time, Stanley would be able to marry Viola. She has the inheritance right. If she marries Stanley in the future, all she has will belong to the Falcon family."

“We won’t have to be inferior to the other families just because we are at the very end of the four top families!

“Dad, I am thinking about the Falcon family. You shouldn’t treat me

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and Stanley like this! Moreover, Stanley knows nothing about this matter. He shouldn’t be punished!”

John snorted, “As an older brother and also the pride of the Falcon family, he didn’t exhort you and even dared to mess around with you. You disgrace the Falcon family. He should be beaten to death!”

“Dad!”

John turned his face and remained unmoved.

The servants in the garden ran over in panic. “Mr. John, Mr. Stanley fainted again! If things continue like this, I’m afraid he will die. Mr. John, please spare him!”

Rebecca and the crying Melinda were shocked.

John’s expression was complicated, and he did not speak.

Melinda’s eyes were fierce. She quickly took the fruit knife from the tea table and put it on her neck.

“Mom, you!”

“Melinda! What are you doing? Put the knife down!”

John and Rebecca spoke at the same time.

Not only did Melinda put down the knife, she even put it closer. A shallow blood mark was cut on the skin of her neck.

“John! I gave birth to Stanley after ten months of pregnancy! If you want to beat him to death, I won’t live! Why don’t you just kill us and marry another wife!”

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“Alright, alright, I won’t hit him anymore! Put down the knife, and we’ll talk!”

In the face of Melinda’s threat, John finally compromised.

Stanley was carried back to his room by the servants. Rebecca felt sorry for him and followed him upstairs to treat his injuries.

Soon, only John and Melinda were left in the hall.

John had already lost his temper and was calmly smoking.

Melinda was also thinking of a way. “John, at present, we can only control all the conversation about this matter first to control the fall of the stock market.

“When Stanley recovers, we can ask him to go to the Hobson family to beg for forgiveness. For the sake of Javon, Ormand will let go of us.

“After dealing with the most troublesome Ormand, those companies that terminated their cooperation with us will come back to us.”

John also knew how to handle it.

Right now, Ormand was in a fit of anger. He would cool down after a few days, so they wouldn't have to deal with him for now.

John let out a long sigh and said in a steady voice, “As long as Russell doesn't relent, it will be difficult to control public opinion. But you also saw his attitude. Last night, he actually announced the annulment in public, making the Falcon family lose all face!”

Melinda was silent.

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Russell was particularly extreme this time, and his anger was no less than that of Ormand.

Russell would not easily compromise.

“Dad, Russell is not in charge of the McGraw family. It is useless for him to agree to break off the engagement alone. His father has the last word.”

Rebecca had already dried her tears. She elegantly walked downstairs and continued.

“You said before that Mr. McGraw owes you a favor. If you beg him, I think he will help us persuade Russell. Moreover, if he knows about Russell and Sherlyn, what will happen?”

Back then, Rebecca had used this favor to make Willard ignore Russell’s objections and insist on this engagement.

In Rebecca’s view, since she did not marry Russell, Willard still owed them a favor.

It was only right to make some small requests.

John’s breath was heavy, and he didn’t speak.

Perhaps, he could only pull down his pride and try this method.

In Viorin.

Ormand was awakened by the fragrance of food.

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When he opened his eyes, Viola was sitting next to him, holding a hot bowl of soup. She stirred the spoon and blew gently.

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This scene was so familiar.

It seemed that half a year ago, Ormand and Viola had a misunderstanding because of Anaya. He stood in the garden all night in the rain. Viola later found out that she had wronged him. It was also like this that she cooked the soup and blew it.

The difference was that Viola had treated Ormand as a target for revenge at that time. Her eyes were cold, and there was no pity.

This time, she looked gentle and her every move was filled with love.

“Are you awake?”

Viola put down the bowl, helped Ormand put up the pillow, and helped him lean against the head of the bed.

Ormand’s said hesitantly, “How did I come back last night? Didn’t I say that you should wake me up?”

Viola picked up the bowl again and continued to stir it to cool it. “I asked Todd to carry you back. At that time, I saw that you were sleeping soundly, so I didn’t want to wake you up.”

She scooped a small spoonful of soup and brought it to Ormand’s lips. “Here, eat slowly. Be careful of the heat.”

Ormand was stunned for two seconds and obediently opened his mouth.

“I had a good feeding service early in the morning. Why are you so attentive today?” It made Ormand a little uncomfortable. He felt that something was strange.

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“You worked hard last night, so just treat it as a reward for you today,” Viola said as she held back the strange look in her eyes.

Ormand was speechless.

Her words were too easy to misunderstand. Ormand just carried Viola in his arms last night. He decided to correct her words.

The two of them started to discuss the topic of “working hard”. Soon, a bowl of soup was emptied, and all of it was fed to Ormand.

Viola arranged for Rayna to handle the work in the company and planned to stay at home with Ormand for a day.

In the afternoon.

Viola sat cross-legged on the sofa and was watching a TV series. She looked languid. Ormand was resting on her leg and using a tablet to deal with work.

There was a sudden knock on the door of the villa, and it was hurried.

Outside the door was Jimmy.

“Sorry to disturb you, but Russell and Mr. McGraw are arguing in the hall. The situation is not good. You should go back and take a look!”