

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 297

Russell was silent for a moment and heaved a sigh of relief. "It sounds easy, but dad was stubborn. It is difficult to make him change his opinion."

"Only when it is difficult can it be challenging. Russell, are you afraid?"

Viola patted him on the shoulder. "Don't worry, I will help you persuade him. Besides, he can control your marriage partner, but he can't control who you are in love with. You can do whatever you want in the future. Just don't go too far."

Russell thought and felt that it made sense.

The two chatted as they walked, and unknowingly, they were almost at the gate.

Viola looked at the empty door and was startled.

Only then did she remember that she had forgotten Sherlyn.

"I was busy chatting with you. Why didn't I see Sherlyn along the way? She said she would wait for us here!"

Russell frowned. "Did she come?"

"Yes, she said she was worried about you. Sherlyn wouldn't lie to us. She shouldn't leave without waiting for you, unless..." Viola wondered if she should go back and look for her.

Russell and Viola looked at each other, and their expressions turned serious. They thought of something at the same time.

Chapter 297 A Request

1/7

Russell took the lead and turned around, running back to his villa.

Viola immediately followed and went down the mountain.

Pushing open the big iron gate outside the villa, Sherlyn just finished packing her luggage and came out of the villa.

Russell took two steps forward and asked, "What are you going to do with your luggage?"

Sherlyn lowered her head, feeling a little guilty.

"I have troubled Mr. McGraw these days. It has been almost a month since Rex cheated. The Internet has long forgotten about this matter. It is time for me to move back to my apartment."

Russell grabbed her wrist and snatched the luggage from her. "I don't agree!"

"Mr. McGraw! You have no right to stop me from leaving! You can

break off the engagement with Ms. Falcon as you wish. Our

agreement is invalid!"

Sherlyn was also annoyed.

It was the first time she had spoken unyieldingly to Russell.

Russell pursed his lips, and his face was cold. He thought for a while and said, "Did Lily just come out of the hall and tell you something?"

Sherlyn did not deny it. "She is right. Our lives are totally different. I am not worthy of you at all. I am just a fake girlfriend that you rented. I shouldn't have fallen in love with you, and I could not delay

you. I..."

Chapter 297 & Request

2/7

"What happened last night was an accident. Mr. McGraw, you don't

have to worry about this. I will never use it to threaten you. Let's just

pretend that it didn't happen!"

but

Russell stared at Sherlyn in frustration. "You! You slept with me,

you want to abandon me after that? You don't want to be responsible

for me anymore?"

"What?"

Sherlyn was startled.

She did not expect that the usually elegant and noble Russell would

say such shameless words.

Sherlyn was shocked. She hesitated and asked, "Could it be that last

night was also your first time?"

Russell's face darkened, and his ears turned red.

"What else?"

"Then... Since it's our first experience, why don't we call it even?"

Sherlyn's face turned red. She bent her waist, wanting to escape.

Russell accurately grabbed the back of her neck. "Where do you want to go? I, Russell, am not a casual man. Since I have slept with you, I

will be responsible for you to the end!"

"But..."

"No buts!"

Chapter 297 & Request

4/7

Russell looked at Sherlyn firmly.

"I will clean up all the obstacles in your way in the future. You will no longer be alone. I will cherish you. You only need to be at ease and

pursue your dreams of acting. You will live in happiness."

Sherlyn looked at Russell in a daze, her heart touched.

Even though she thought that after Rex's affair, Sherlyn had already closed her heart tight enough, Russell still quietly slipped into her

heart.

“Can you not treat me so well?”

Get Boptüs

1

It was something Sherlyn never dared to dream of to be doted on and

loved and to have a home.

Sherlyn sniffed, and her voice sounded like she was crying.

Russell held her face. “Why?”

“I am afraid...”

Sherlyn was afraid that she would sink into his love, unable to

extricate herself.

She was afraid that she would suffer another blow even more intense

than Rex’s and fall into an even more painful abyss.

Russell seemed to have guessed what Sherlyn was thinking and chuckled. “Don’t worry, I am not Rex. I am a man of my word. I will do what I say!”

Sherlyn held back her tears and reminded him seriously, "But Mr.

Chapter 297 & Request

5/7

McGraw, think about it clearly. Do you really want to be with me? I

have never seen my parents. From the moment I can remember, I

lived in Washington's welfare institute. There is no information

about my parents in the orphanage. I am an abandoned child. My

birth was a mistake."

"It is their loss to abandon you. In the future, you will be my

treasure."

Russell caressed Sherlyn's hand and kissed the back of her hand

gently. He said seriously, "Ms. Ayre, I want to sign a new agreement

with you. The deadline of this agreement will be written by you.”

Sherlyn was stunned.

Get Boffa

Russell had placed all the initiative in her hands. If Sherlyn was tired

of him, she could regret it at any time.

Russell did it for the sake of protecting her sense of security.

In the late autumn of winter, the cold wind blew on their faces, and it

was bone-piercing cold.

However, Sherlyn felt her entire body warm up.

Russell had warmed her heart.

Viola got into the car and gradually left Adain Mountain.

She looked at the scenery outside the window and felt a little

emotional.

Chapter 297 & Request

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Viola wished she and Ormand could also live a plain and simple love life, like Bobby and Lainey, Russell and Sherlyn.

Viola relaxed. For the first time, her clear and bright eyes became

dim.

Just as Viola was lost in thought, her phone rang.

It was Bobby.

“Viola, I heard from Jimmy that you have something to talk to me

about.”

Viola took a deep breath. “Yes...”

Bobby looked at his schedule and said, “There have been many things to do recently. I’m afraid that I won’t be able to return to Salt

Lake City for the time being. If you have any problems, just say it on

the phone. If I have time, I will help you solve it.”

“Thank you, Bobby.”

Viola paused for a long time before saying, “I hope you can help me

bail Jerry!”

Bobby did not speak for a moment.

It seemed that he did not expect Viola to make such a request.