

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 303

Viola panicked, and her eyelashes kept fluttering. "Maybe... the one got the wrong number. Ignore him. Let me feed you medicine."

"Wrong number?"

Ormand noticed the panic in Viola's eyes, and he was filled with suspicion.

The ring continued.

It seemed that if Viola didn't answer the phone, the one would continue to call.

Ormand's face darkened. He got up to get her phone. "Then I'll pick it up for you."

"No need!"

Viola held his hand tightly.

Ormand was even more confused. Why was Viola so emotional?

Viola realized that she had overreacted. She quickly pulled Ormand back.

“That rings a bell. It may be from my partner. I forgot to save his number.”

Ormand’s suspicions were not dispelled. “It’s half past nine in the evening. Why will the partner call you so late to talk about work?”

“I don’t know. I’ll ask.”

Viola put down the cup and tried her best to calm down. As she answered

the phone, she adjusted the volume of the receiver to the minimum.

“Hello, what is it?”

“Viola, is Ormand right next to you? Oh, did I make a bad call and disturb

you?” Jerry was stunned for a moment before he understood.

Viola took a deep breath and glanced at Ormand, who was staring at her

intently. She got up and walked to the balcony before saying coldly, “If there’s

anything, just say it.”

“Alright, let’s get down to business.”

Jerry smiled teasingly and said seriously, "Come to the abandoned chemical

factory in the eastern suburbs of Salt Lake City before eleven tonight. You

can bring bodyguards with you. But remember, you are the only one who can.

enter Room 302 on the fifth floor!"

Viola didn't answer immediately. Instead, she looked back at the bedroom.

Ormand was sitting by the bed with his back to her, motionless. It was unknown what he was thinking, but it seemed that he was not paying

attention to her.

Viola covered the receiver and whispered, "Not now. Let's talk about it

tomorrow."

"Tomorrow?"

"Do you know how hard it took me to get this medicine? If you miss it tonight, you won't have this chance again. Even if you send me back to the high-level prison, I won't be able to take it out!" Jerry was unhappy.

From his tone, Viola thought it didn't seem like he was lying on purpose.

“Alright, I got it.”

After hanging up, Viola hesitantly walked up to Ormand.

“Orin, I have something urgent to do. I need to go out for a while. I may come

back very late... Have a good night and don't wait for me.”

Chapter 303 Ormand is Suspicious of Viola

507

“It's cold outside, and it's late at night. It's not safe for you to go out. Shall I go with you?” Ormand asked coldly as he grabbed Viola's hand.

“Have you forgotten that I know jujitsu? Not everyone can get close to me. Besides, you cannot go out at night. Don't worry. I will be back soon.”

Viola cupped Ormand's face and leaned over to kiss his forehead.

“Promise me that you will take the medicine and go to bed early.”

“Alright.”

Ormand's grim face remained the same.

Viola gave him a kiss before turning around to get the coat on the coat rack.

After putting it on, she quickly left.

Ormand stood on the balcony and watched Viola.

When Viola completely disappeared from the edge of the wall, he turned back and sat by the bed. He then turned to look at the bedside table, which

was filled with more than ten medicine boxes.

What urgent had happened? Viola rushed out so late without finishing feeding the medicine.

Moreover, Viola's expression was too unnatural tonight. She seemed to be...

lying.

Just now, Ormand seemed to hear a man's voice on the phone...

The suspicion drove Ormand to call Todd.

"Go and find out what Viola has been up to recently. Where she goes during

the day, what she does, and..."

Ormand pondered for a moment. "She will probably drive the Maserati Mc77

Chapter 303—Ormand is Suspicious of Viola

3/7

in the warehouse tonight. The license plate number is A04551. Check the surveillance and find out where this car is going. Have someone to follow it.”

On the other side of the line, Todd was stunned for a long time and did not answer, as if he had heard something horrible.

“Todd?”

“Yes, Mr. Hobson... Did I make a mistake? You want to investigate Ms.

Zumthor?”

Todd muttered, “Mr. Hobson, are you sure you want to investigate? If Ms. Zumthor finds it out, will she be angry that you don’t trust her?”

Ormand fell silent.

Todd continued, “You know how shrewd Ms. Zumthor is. If you investigate

her, you can't hide it. There will be a conflict between you. Mr. Hobson, are

you going to do this?"

Ormand hesitated.

He wasn't sure...

Viola had said that no matter what happened, she hoped that he would

always believe in her and her feelings for him!

Ormand should believe in Viola!

Even though Ormand thought so, all sorts of Viola's flustered actions played

back in front of his eyes.

It all showed that Viola was lying. She hid something from Ormand...

"Mr. Hobson?"

After struggling for a few minutes, Ormand sighed, "Forget it. There's no

Chapter 303—Ormand is Suspicious of Viola

4/7

need to investigate. I trust her.”

After hanging up, Ormand looked at the pile of pills. He took the pills and

went to the bathroom to wash up.

Late at night, a Maserati Mc77 steadily stopped in front of the abandoned

factory in the suburbs.

Jimmy helped Viola open the door.

Get Boga

“I’ll go in by myself. You guys guard the door. If anything happens, pay

attention to my movements,” Viola instructed as she wrapped her coat tightly.

around herself.

“Yes.”

Viola no longer delayed. She quickly stepped into the factory, went to the fifth floor, and came to the door of Room 302.

Just as Viola was about to knock on the door, she caught a glimpse of a sneaky black shadow walking toward her.

Viola immediately took out her gun, and the cold muzzle of the gun was quickly aimed.

The black shadow felt the threat and immediately stopped. He took off his black hat, took off his mask and sunglasses, and revealed his blue, gem-like eyes. It was Jerry.

“Viola, it’s me.”

“Where’s the potion?” Viola asked straightforwardly.

Jerry was a little unhappy. “Viola, do you have nothing to ask other than this?”

Chapter 303. Crmand is Suspicious of Vinla

5/7

Don't you care if I've encountered any danger today and I got injured?"

Viola didn't want to know. If it were not for the fact that Jerry had the

medicine, she would stab him twice.

"Cut the crap. Give me the medicine!"

"Alright. Here you go. Viola, you are heartless to me."

Jerry smiled and complained. He straightened up, pulled open the black zipper of his clothes, took out the blue freezing box in his arms, and handed

it to Viola.

Foot Hispa

Viola took the box and opened it to check. There was a thumb-sized syringe, and the liquid inside the syringe was blue.

"What medicine is this?"

"Viola, you are so smart. Why don't you check it yourself?"

Viola didn't say anything. She closed the box, ready to leave.

"Viola, when will you agree to the next two conditions?" Jerry called out to

her.

Viola narrowed her eyes and said coldly, "Let me check the authenticity of

your medicine first. If this medicine is not real..."

The threat was self-evident.

Jerry wasn't afraid of Viola's examination. He only looked at her back and

reminded her cautiously, "Viola, you better give me your answer as soon as

possible. This medicine can only alleviate Ormand's pain. Only I know how to

treat Ormand!"

If Viola took it too long and caused any problems, Jerry didn't think he should

Ormand is Suspicious of Viola be blamed!