

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 330

Ormand ignored Russell's complaints and continued, "Is there

snow on the ground?"

Russell's anger was ignored. Russell was full of anger and

impatiently glanced at the garden full of snow.

"It just started tonight. There was no thick snow, but there was

a lot of snow on the leaves. They were white."

Ormand listened quietly as he pictured the scene in his mind. "Does it look good?" Ormand asked with a rare smile.

In the garden, the dim yellow street lights lit up the falling

snow in the sky. It was quite beautiful.

Russell was not in the mood to enjoy the snow. He dozed off

and only wanted to crawl back into his bed and continue

sleeping.

Ormand, on the other hand, seemed to be in high spirits as he

opened his palm to receive the snowflakes outside the balcony. "Could it be that it's also snowing in Portugal? Will Viola be

watching the snow like me?"

"We are looking at the same sky. Can she feel that I am

Chapter 330 Snow Makes Me Miss Her More

It turned out that Russell was missing Viola again. Russell was

slightly moved and sighed softly, not saying anything.

1/8

Get Bonu

missing her? I really miss ... her so much..."

His voice was so low that it couldn't be heard. His voice was

weak to the bones, and it was unknown how long he had been staying in the cold wind.

However, as Ormand spoke of his thoughts, his empty black eyes seemed to glow like stars.

Russell, who was watching from the side, was moved. His tone

softened.

“Although it’s the same sky, it should be daytime in Portugal

now. If she knew that you came out in the middle of the night

to torture yourself, she would definitely be very distressed.

What you should do now is cooperate with the treatment, take

care of your body, and wait for her to return.

“Let me help you go back to the room. I’ll make some soup to

warm you up. If you catch a cold tomorrow, Bentley and I will be busy again. Viola will also be worried.”

Ormand was still feeling the snow on his palm. He continued to

ask, “You told me this morning that she won’t marry Jerry in exchange for serum. Is that true?”

Russell was lost for words.

Russell actually wasn't sure, but in order to calm Ormand down, Russell could only keep making up stories.

Chapter 330 Snow Makes Me Miss Her More

2/8

Get Boru ☆

"Of course. Viola said that she has the plan to get the serum.

Half a month at most, and she will be back. Moreover, Todd is

with her. You should be at ease as the elite that the National

Bureau of Investigation has trained for decades was her

helper."

Hearing Russell's words, Ormand felt at ease.

With Todd's personality, he would risk his life to protect Viola.

But Ormand hoped that both of them could come back safely!

“Let’s go back to the bedroom.”

Russell held Ormand’s arm and took him back to the room,
turned on the heater, and then went downstairs to make soup.

The outskirts of Lisbon, Portugal.

At noon, the cook came to deliver food. Because she couldn’t
get used to the local food, Viola just ate a little.

In the middle of the afternoon, the temperature plummeted
and it soon began to snow.

The snow was very heavy, covering the entire courtyard in half an hour. It was a vast expanse of
whiteness.

Because it was on the outskirts of the city, the sky was high

and the ground was wide. The snow made it look super

beautiful.

Chapter 770 Snow Maka

3/8

Viola stood by the window gazing at the pure white snow. She

was lost in thought.

Todd walked over with a cloak in his hands. He closed the window and said, "It's much colder here than in the United

States. Ms. Zumthor, wear more clothes."

Viola did not refuse and put on a cloak.

She had a very important task, so she had to take care of her body and must not get sick.

Seeing the loneliness between her brows, Todd asked softly, "Are you thinking about Ormand?"

Viola nodded, and her gaze was still fixed on the snow outside the window. "What a beautiful scene. I want to take a photo

and share it with him when I get back. But now, my phone was

confiscated, and ... he can't see it now."

Todd felt sorry for them.

He looked at Viola's disappointed expression and felt sadder. He couldn't imagine how sad Viola was now.

Because of these words, the atmosphere in the room suddenly

became very low, with a hint of sadness.

Todd originally wanted to comfort her, but when the words reached his mouth, he did not know how to speak.

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4/8

The silence in the living room was finally broken by a knock.

They immediately withdrew their thoughts.

Viola looked at the monitoring devices on the table. Seemingly understanding, Todd put them all back to their original positions. Then he quickly went upstairs, returned to his room,

and locked the door.

The knocking on the door became more and more urgent as if

he was a little anxious.

Viola opened the door unhurriedly.

The moment the door opened, Viola saw a man dressed in an expensive coat. His face no longer had the marks left after he was tortured by prison life. It returned to its former exquisite

and good-looking appearance. His deep blue eyes were

narrowed into a smile. He was gentle and evil. He was more

beautiful than a woman.

His body was covered in snow as if he couldn't wait to rush

over.

If it were seven years ago, Viola would have been stunned by

Jerry.

But now, no matter how beautiful Jerry was, it would make her

incomparably disgusted.

Chapter 330 Snow Makes Me Miss Her More

5/8

“I haven’t seen you for almost a week. You look neat.

Unfortunately, under this skin, there is a dirty heart. You are

worse than a beast.”

Being mocked by Viola as soon as he came, Jerry was not angry,

but he smiled happily.

“Viola, your little mouth is so sweet. It’s like you’ve smeared honey on it. It’s been so long since we last met, but you’re still

so beautiful. No wonder you’re the woman I’ve taken a fancy

to.”

Viola looked at the snow outside the window with a cold face

and ignored his frivolity.

Jerry walked into the living room naturally. He took off his coat and threw it on the sofa. “Are you used to living here? Do you like the lunch they prepared? If you don’t like it, I can

rearrange it.”

Viola walked to the side of the sofa and sat down. She poured

herself a cup of coffee. “The one who ruins my appetite is you.

Why don’t you take a knife and kill yourself?”

“If I die, how can I marry you? Moreover, you won’t be able to

get the Super Serum. Ormand will die. This way, my life is

really precious!”

Viola was disgusted by Jerry’s words.

Chapter 330 Snow Makes Me Miss Her More

6/8

“It was my fault for not realizing that you were a jerk in the past. When you taught me how to shoot when I was young, I should have shot you without hesitation.”

Jerry was amused. “Viola, you’re so cute. The more I look at you, the more I like you. Our marriage will be very

interesting!”

At the end of his sentence, Jerry stared straight at Viola.

Viola didn't want to hear his compliments. “I'm already here. When are you going to give me the Super Serum?”

“There's no rush. You should adjust yourself to the lifestyle here first. In short, we'll register our marriage first, then hold a wedding. On the night we finish consummation, I'll give the

serum to you personally.”

Viola's fist, which was hidden under the white cloak, suddenly

tightened.

Consummation?

Even if Jerry touched her hair, she would be disgusted to death.

If there really was a night when they consummated, Viola

would rather take him to die with her!

Viola resisted the urge to kill him. She slowly regained her

senses.

She asked with a sneer, "From the looks of it, you probably

can't guarantee to get the serum. I heard before I came that it

belonged to the royal family, and there is only one serving of serum in Portugal. How could the king give it to you?"