

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 342

Russell felt a little guilty. In fact, he had called Viola several times recently, but her phone was powered off.

That was why Bobby went to check Viola's safety.

However, Russell couldn't tell the truth when Ormand was going to have an operation. He could only make up an excuse to make Ormand feel relieved.

"Viola is fine. She sent me a message the day before yesterday. Don't worry about the surgery. Just deal with the matter with Gregory and Ronian. Viola will be fine."

Still holding Russell's arm tightly, Ormand asked, "What did Viola say to you?"

"Well..."

Russell paused for a moment and thought for a while. "She said that everything was fine over there and asked us not to worry about her. And... She also asked me about your health. Anyway, when your eyesight recovers, you can see the message from her in person. Isn't

it good?"

Ormand stopped talking and frowned.

His heart was still restless.

Russell loosened his grip on Ormand's arm and allowed the nurses to push Ormand in.

After Ormand entered the room, Russell waited in the corridor.

Russell raised his head and stared at the red light of the operating room. He was also thinking about Viola.

Seven days have passed. Viola said that she would come back with the Super Serum within the latest half a month. Please don't let anything happen to her!

With Bentley's help, the operation went smoothly.

Ormand was wheeled out in more than three hours.

Before the anesthetic effect was gone, Ormand was sent to the observation ward.

Russell followed. He stayed by Ormand's side for the whole day, but Ormand didn't wake up. During this period of time, Sherlyn had sent him two meals.

Russell felt something was wrong and called Bentley in. "Bentley, how could a normal person sleep for so long after taking anesthetic?"

Wearing a mask, Bentley was recording the data of the monitor while answering casually, "You said normal person, but Ormand has the virus in his body. Is he a normal person?"

Russell was speechless.

He glanced at the unconscious Ormand on the bed and whispered, "Bentley, why do I find that statement insulting?"

Bentley didn't answer. After recording the data, he closed the door

and went out.

Russell shook his head helplessly and sympathized with his brother-in-law-to-be, Ormand.

Bobby seemed to be short-tempered and not easy to deal with, but in fact, he was easy-going.

On the contrary, Bentley didn't say much. He seemed to care about nothing, but in fact, he was the most vengeful and scheming man.

If Ormand really married Viola in the future, Bentley would let him have a hard time.

Two days later, in Portugal.

In the afternoon, Jerry had already sent ten sets of fancy haute-couture evening dresses for Viola to choose from.

Viola liked the light green gauze fairy dress at a glance, matched with a snow-white woolen scarf, making her look like a fairy.

Todd stood in the living room and waited. When he saw Viola coming downstairs in her evening dress, his eyes almost popped out, and he even forgot to breathe for a moment.

Todd immediately lowered his head and tried to wake himself up again and again.

Ms. Zumthor is Mr. Caffrey's! Only Mr. Caffrey's!

No matter how beautiful she was, Todd couldn't look at her more!

Viola noticed that Todd just took a look at her and then looked away.

She lowered her eyes to check her clothes and asked, "What's wrong? Don't you like it?"

"No... it's pretty."

Todd's ears were slightly red, and he regained his composure. Soon he noticed the color of the dress and whispered, "But, is this color a little too much?"

It was known that Jerry liked the color blue the most. Was it a demonstration of defiance by wearing green instead of blue?

"It doesn't matter whether he likes it or not. I just like it. I don't think women should dress themselves to suit the taste of some men."

Knock, knock, knock.

As soon as Viola finished her words, there was a knock on the door.

Todd went to open the door with his ugly face.

Jerry was holding a bunch of white roses in his hand. He leaned against the door with one hand and smelt the fragrance of the roses gracefully.

“Viola, are you ready?”

Jerry handed over the roses in his hand and raised his blue eyes slightly. But when he bumped into Todd’s extremely ugly face, he was not in the mood at all.

“Why are you here?” Jerry narrowed his eyes and didn’t want to take a second look at Todd anymore.

Con Bom Noticing Jerry’s reaction, Todd held back his laughter and said, “Mr. Martinez, Ms. Zumthor is ready to go now.”

After saying that, Todd took a big step aside and looked away.

Viola’s breathtaking face instantly caught Jerry’s attention.

With Todd’s face as a foil, Viola’s good-looking face was totally

stunning

Jerry’s blue eyes glimmered. He looked at Viola with obsession and joy.

“Viola, you’re such a beauty. Every move and smile of yours makes me fascinated.”

Viola frowned slightly. She didn’t like Jerry staring at her, let alone listening to his sweet words.

Viola lowered her eyes and said expressionlessly, “Let’s go. Don’t waste time.”

Viola walked past Jerry and rubbed his shoulders. The beautiful white roses in Jerry's hands blocked her sight.

Jerry handed the white roses to Viola and said, "White roses are elegant. They are a perfect match for you, Viola."

Viola turned to look at Jerry.

Viola understood what Jerry meant. Normally, she would mock him. How could a beast say the word "deserve"?

But today, Viola still had a lot of work to do, so she couldn't irritate

Jerry for the time being.

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Thinking of this, Viola took the roses from Jerry's hands. Her face was still cold and she walked towards the car without looking back.

Jerry was ready to be mocked but didn't expect that Viola would accept the roses silently.

Jerry was pleasantly surprised. He looked at Todd, who was standing still by the door, and asked, "Ms. Zumthor accepted my flowers. Does this mean that she is trying to accept me?"

Todd lowered his head and said, "How can I read Ms. Zumthor's mind?"

Jerry smiled happily and analyzed this matter naturally. He immediately turned around and caught up with Viola.

Todd followed them silently.

Soon, they arrived at the entrance of the palace.

Last time, Jerry brought Viola in from the east side door.

But this time it was a dinner party. The main door of the palace was opened, and the well-dressed ladies and gentlemen slowly entered the palace as they chatted.

The garage was filled with all kinds of luxury cars, all of which belonged to the richest men and women in Portugal.

Jerry reminded her in a low voice, "There are many people at the banquet. You must follow me closely. Be careful not to get lost."

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Viola nodded slightly, but her eyes quietly wandered among the crowd, looking for the figure of Miguel.

However, she didn't see Miguel. To her surprise, Byron walked over to her.

"Ms. McGraw, you look gorgeous tonight. This light green dress is the most stunning!"

Viola burst into laughter.

Among all the women present, the elder ladies had all been married while the younger ones were expecting to meet rich boys at the banquet. Obviously, Viola didn't expect green, not a favorite color in Portugal, would catch Byron's attention.

Jerry noticed that Viola was smiling.

Jerry hadn't seen Viola smile at him since they parted seven years ago. But how could any other man make Viola smile?

Jerry's face was full of displeasure. "Byron, you even want to accost my female companion. Don't you take me too lightly?"