

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 344

Jerry was smiling as he stared at Viola with affection.

Viola turned to the side and did not look at him.

Being forced to put on his coat, Viola was not warm but felt cold all over her body.

She took off the suit jacket and handed it back to him. "The banquet will begin soon. You still have to go on stage later, so put it on yourself. The heater is on in the hall. I'm not cold."

Jerry looked at her, and asked in surprise and excitement, "Are you showing concern for me?"

She frowned slightly, lowered her head to hide the disgust and anger in her eyes, and directly stuffed the suit jacket into his hand.

Jerry accepted it and obediently put on his coat.

"That's great. I'm looking forward to our future life," Jerry said with

a smile.

Viola pursed her lips and ignored him. When she thought of the plan later, she secretly gritted her teeth.

The large banquet hall was filled with nobles.

The violinists suddenly changed the tune. The lights suddenly dimmed, only the candles on the long table shining.

The spotlight was turned on at that moment, and everyone's eyes were focused on the rotating stairs.

Cart Shorwa o Cristina stood on the highest step of the stairs. She was wearing a noble and elegant golden dress, showing a smile on her face as she waved elegantly at everyone in the hall.

Tonight's banquet was held by her, and she was also the only protagonist.

As she appeared, everyone applauded and praised her.

With the flattery from the crowd, Cristina held the marble balustrade and slowly walked down the steps.

The spotlight followed her all the way to the opposite platform.

The microphone was placed in the middle of the high platform. Cristina gently raised her hand, and all the applause and exclamations stopped.

Viola watched casually, quietly listening to Cristina making the necessary speech officially. From time to time, she would applaud along with the crowd.

"Actually, I invited everyone to have fun tonight because I have something important to announce." Cristina looked around the crowd before finally looking at Jerry and Viola.

Following her gaze, the spotlight shifted to Viola and Jerry.

Jerry immediately held Viola's hand.

Viola reacted instinctively. She wanted to pull her hand out, but this time, he held her tightly, not giving her a chance to struggle.

Being watched by everyone, Viola quickly came back to her senses.

With a polite smile on her face, she turned her subconscious struggle into shyness.

The crowd consciously made way for the red carpet in the middle, allowing Jerry to pull Viola towards the stage.

On the stage, Cristina continued to announce, "My adopted son, Carlos, will hold a wedding ceremony in the church in seven days with Viola, who comes from the United States!"

A warm round of applause sounded.

Jerry let go of Viola's hand and hugged Cristina, showing his deep love for his mother.

Back then, the matter of Cristina getting pregnant before the engagement was concealed by the royal family. In addition, Cristina was the only sister of the current king, and the most respected woman in Portugal.

Even if someone saw that Jerry looked like Cristina, they would not dare doubt Jerry's true identity.

While everyone was praising Jerry for his good fortune, Miguel was sitting and drinking alone.

At this time, everyone's eyes were attracted by the spotlight. No one saw his dark face and his eyes filled with anger.

Byron, who was next to him, supported his chin with one hand and stared at Viola on the stage with a sad expression, sighing silently.

On the stage...

After hugging Cristina, Jerry took the microphone from her hands and said.

"Viola and I met more than ten years ago. I've had a crush on her for more than ten years. Now I finally have a chance to become her husband. I will love her for the rest of my life under the witness of everyone."

Jerry turned his head and looked at Viola affectionately. "Come, come to my side."

Viola stood on the spot and looked at him quietly.

At this time, everyone was looking at the platform.

The music in the hall stopped, and Viola heard the envious voices of the aristocratic ladies below.

"This lady is so beautiful, and Carlos looks so handsome. What a perfect match!"

"They have been in love for more than ten years. It's so sweet!"

A perfect match? Ten years of love?

Viola sneered in her heart. Was Jerry's lie so touching that he almost believed it?

"Viola, don't be shy. Come here," he said gently, and his exquisite eyes were full of love.

Viola came to her senses, smiled sweetly, and walked over to Jerry slowly in her high heels.

Chapter 24V

Vom

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She stretched out her slender hand as if she was about to put it into Jerry's palm.

However, just as she was about to touch him, she frowned and covered her mouth.

The microphone was close to her, and the sound of her vomiting was amplified.

In the huge palace, everyone heard it.

Jerry's smile disappeared and his fingers froze instantly.

In front of so many people, Viola said in embarrassment, "I wanted to tell you the good news after the wedding, but I don't think the baby will..."

The sickness in her stomach surged again. She turned around and ran off the stage, rushing to the bathroom.

Jerry was stunned on the spot.

He was the only one who knew how ironic Viola's words were!

His eyes were red and his body was stiff. He was stunned for a long

time.

The nobles below the stage did not know the truth. Seeing Jerry's stunned expression, they thought he was too surprised by the good

news.

Everyone was congratulating Cristina and Jerry.

"Congratulations, Cristina! You'll be a grandmother soon!"

"Carlos and Viola are both so good-looking. The baby must have been cute since childhood!"

"Yes! How good the news is to you!"

Cristina glanced at Jerry's expression and felt that something was wrong.

In the face of everyone's congratulations, she could only respond with a smile, "Thanks!"

Jerry clenched his fists, and his anger almost overwhelmed his rationality.

Facing so many people, he could only resist the urge to flip out on the spot. He looked at Cristina and said, "Mom, I'm going to see Viola."

Cristina nodded.

Receiving the approval, Jerry immediately ran off the stage and headed for the bathroom.

Just as he reached the door, he saw Viola standing outside the corridor of the bathroom, leaning against the wall and waiting for him to come over casually.

Her expression showed that she was mocking and provoking him mercilessly.

He was about to get married, and his bride was pregnant with someone else's child. How ridiculous was he!

He glared at Viola furiously. Without a word, he grabbed her wrist

and dragged her to his lounge.

He pushed the door open, threw Viola in, and then locked the door.

Viola couldn't bear his violent behavior and fell to the ground. Fortunately, the room was covered with a thick carpet, so she didn't get hurt.

Jerry's fists trembled. He suppressed the anger and unwillingness in his heart and lowered his head to look at her.

"Are you really pregnant?"