

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 347

As Ormand spoke, he threw back the covers to get out of bed.

Russell stopped him. "Don't mess around. If you leave at this critical moment, no one can deal with Ronian and Gregory the day after tomorrow?"

Ormand was helped to sit back.

Russell thought about it and chose to conceal the truth. "Viola is fine. Bobby has found her, and Jerry has not mistreated her. She is safe now."

"Really?"

"Of course, how could I lie to you?"

Russell's expression was unnatural. Fortunately, Ormand could not see him.

Ormand continued to ask, "Jerry has always wanted to marry Viola. How could he not do anything?"

"Well..."

Russell felt awkward because he did not know how to answer Ormand's question. At that moment, Bentley knocked at the door and came in.

Russell stood up and greeted him, "Bentley, how is it?"

“All the indexes are normal. The bandage could be removed.” As Bentley spoke, he walked to the window and withdrew the curtains.

Russell walked back to the bed. Ormand raised his hand to refuse. “I’ll do it myself.”

Ormand stretched his hands to the back of his head and removed the

bandage in circles.

Bentley stood at the end of the bed and reminded, “Slow down when it comes to the last two circles. Don’t open your eyes too fast and adapt to the light gradually.”

Ormand did as he was told. After removing the bandage, Ormand opened his eyes slowly, his eyelashes fluttering.

Ormand looked down at his hands. His eyes seemed to be shrouded in fog, and the edges of his hands could be vaguely seen. Ormand’s vision had somewhat improved because he could only see darkness in the past few days.

Russell leaned closer and waved his hand in front of Ormand. “Can you see it?”

“I can’t see clearly, but I can tell the direction,” Ormand answered honestly.

“Look at me. Can you see my face? Can you see my expression?” Russell bent down and got close to Ormand.

Ormand stared for a while and shook his head.

Russell sighed and turned to look at Bentley.

“Bentley, what should we do? The day after tomorrow, he will hold a meeting to explain to Ronian and Gregory, but he can’t see clearly.

Those guys are smart enough to find out.”

“Don’t be anxious. We have one more day.” Bentley was expressionless as he wrote Ormand’s conditions on the sheet.

Then, Bentley took out the prescription with some new medicines and casually said to Russell, “The nurse will deliver the medicines later. Remember to watch him take them.”

Russell nodded.

Bentley left the prescription and turned to go out.

Ormand stopped him. “Bentley, there’s one more thing that needs your help.”

In Portugal.

There were many people in the banquet hall.

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Todd climbed over the wall of Jerry’s room and took away an expensive suit.

When he walked along the palace corridor again, he had removed the ugly face and turned back to his elegant appearance.

Seeing Todd, the passing servants bowed and made way for him.

Todd followed the route he took last time and found Alez Palace.

Compared with the bustle in the main banquet hall, Alez Palace was quiet. No one passed by, and the lights were dim.

Get Horns When Todd was observing Alez Palace, two guards appeared.

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“Who is it?”

When they saw Todd, they became respectful and said in Portuguese, “Sir, you’re going the wrong way. The banquet hall is over there. Here is Mr. Carlos Martinez’s private residence.”

Todd’s gaze roamed over the guards.

Jerry had someone guards his residence. The serum might be hidden there.

Todd pretended to smile awkwardly and replied in Portuguese, “Sorry.”

The two guards smiled and bowed, watching Todd turn and leave.

After Todd took a few steps, a guard realized something was wrong. "Sir, your accent is strange. Do you just return from studying abroad?"

Todd stopped and clenched his fists.

He pretended to be angry and strode over to one of the guards. He fiercely grabbed the guard's collar. "Open your eyes and look at me. Who am I? How dare you not know me?"

The two guards were frightened by Todd and looked at each other.

The guard who had been grabbed by Todd replied timidly, "We are newly recruited by Mrs. Martinez. She gave us to Mr. Martinez. We really don't know you."

"It's good you don't know me," said Todd with a cold smile.

While the two guards were in a daze, Todd moved quickly and grabbed the electric gun in one guard's hand. Within a second, Todd knocked the two guards out.

He gave the two guards a few more electric shocks in their abdomens.

Then, Todd took off their clothes, leaving only their underpants. He stuffed their shirts into their mouths and tied them up with their coats and pants.

Finally, Todd quietly hid in the corner of the bathroom in Alez Palace.

The whole process only took five minutes without any sloppiness.

Todd avoided the surveillance camera at the door and went through the window into Jerry's bedroom, starting an inch-by-inch search.

Jerry was awake.

He felt a dull pain in the back of his head. He frowned and subconsciously rubbed the back of his neck. There was blood on it.

Viola sat on the sofa next to him, drinking fruit juice.

Jerry looked around and sat up from the sofa. He asked warily, "Viola, who was here just now?"

Viola didn't answer his question and asked, "Jerry, you have never

thought of giving me the Super Serum, haven't you?"

Jerry was stunned. Then, he narrowed his eyes and said, "Looks like you have known something."

Viola put down the juice and started the confession.

"You told me so much truth today, but you said nothing about the serum. Do you think I'm still the little girl from more than ten years ago? Do you think I know nothing other than blindly following you?"

Jerry lowered his head. "Yes, I have no intention to give you the serum because I want to possess you. Only when Ormand is dead can you return to me."

Viola sneered, "You are wrong. If he dies, my heart will die with him. If he were killed by you, I would hate you and kill you."

Jerry stared at Viola quietly.

Viola tried to move him with her words.

"Seven years ago, I admired you and respected you. In my eyes, you were the embodiment of justice. However, being ruthless and crazy, you are different now."

Jerry fell into deep thought and looked down in silence.

"Is it meaningful for us to continue hurting each other like this? If you are willing to give me the serum, I will be grateful to you. We are still as close as before. Isn't it good?"

Jerry looked up again and met Viola's eyes.

It was quiet for a few seconds. Finally, there came Jerry's laughter.

"Viola, are you kidding me? Can we be as close as before? Are we friends or lovers? Both Ormand and I want you. Should he or I give

up?"

Viola took a sip of juice and did not speak.

Jerry was amused by Viola's naïve thoughts until he felt a pain on the back of his head. Suddenly, he regained his memories before he fainted.

Jerry touched the blood on the back of his head and looked at Viola with doubt.

"Viola, you've said so much. Are you deliberately buying time?"