

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 349

Jerry was stunned.

Of course, it was important to him!

If he was impotent, he would not be a man.

No one said a word.

Jerry thought for a moment and said seriously, "Why don't we each make a compromise? It's definitely impossible for me to let Todd leave, but I can promise that I won't kill him."

Viola frowned and emphasized, "I want you to record it. You need to swear that you won't take his life. And after the wedding, you will hand over the serum! Otherwise, you will end up with a miserable ending!"

"Alright, I'll do it," Jerry smiled faintly.

Viola took out his phone from his pocket and clicked on the recording

Jerry made a serious vow as he was instructed.

Viola felt that the oath wasn't enough and added, "I want you to say that if you break your promise, your mom and your dad will end up like you!"

"Viola, aren't you a little too vicious?" Jerry's expression changed.

“How can you keep your promise if I don’t do this? I know you love them so much. I will only believe you if you swear on them!”

Jerry became silent.

Viola gently cut a small wound on his neck, threatening him silently.

“Alright, I swear,” Jerry smiled helplessly.

He followed Viola’s instructions and swore again.

Viola sent the recording to her phone and stored it before retrieving her ring

There were sizzling sounds in the air.

She looked up and saw that it was the guard’s electric gun. Todd was holding Jamie, and the two of them were both shot and fell to the ground. They were unconscious.

“Jerry!” Viola was furious.

“Viola, don’t misunderstand. He attempted to steal something. As a punishment, he must be temporarily locked in the dungeon. Otherwise, I won’t be able to explain it to my mom. But don’t worry, I will keep my promise this time!”

The guard dragged the unconscious Todd away, and the Super Serum in the freezer was taken back.

There was blood on Jerry's clothes. He had to change into another set before he could return to the hall. However, Viola was exhausted and had no mood to continue the banquet.

It was beginning to snow again.

The cold wind was mixed with snow, and the temperature dropped

by several degrees.

"Send me back to my residence. I want to rest," Viola wrapped her arms around her shoulders and said coldly.

Jerry immediately took off his suit jacket and wrapped her tightly.

The guard brought an umbrella, and Jerry personally protected her from the snow.

This time, Viola did not reject his coat.

Right now, she could not fall ill. She had to preserve her strength and strive for another way before the wedding!

Jerry looked sideways at her and remained silent.

After sending Viola all the way back to the small apartment in the suburbs, Jerry instructed the maid to take care of her. He said that if there was any situation, report it to him immediately.

The heater was turned on in the bedroom, and Jerry sat by the bed.

Viola turned her back to him, breathing steadily as she pretended to be asleep.

Even though she was extremely sleepy, it was impossible for her to sleep well while Jerry was staring at her.

Jerry quietly looked at her profile. He wanted to discuss the child in her belly with her.

But seeing that she seemed really tired, he couldn't bear to disturb

her.

After hesitation, he didn't wake her up. Instead, he got up. Then he left the bedroom and closed the door.

After coming out, Jerry directly drove to the dungeon.

With the special authority token given to him by Cristina, no one stopped him.

The dungeon was dark and damp. There were taillights hanging on the dark walls. The deeper he went, the clearer the sound of the heavy whip hitting flesh became. It sounded very terrifying from afar.

However, there was no cry of begging for mercy, making this monotonous whip sound a bit strange.

The prison guard opened the door, and a strong smell of blood came.

Jerry walked in quietly. He was in a good mood and admired Todd's embarrassment.

Todd's hands were hung up, and his feet were unable to touch the ground. After a vicious whipping, he was covered in blood. He seemed to lose consciousness, but he remained silent.

Jerry stretched out his hand to the guard. The man bent down and respectfully handed Jerry the whip with both hands.

Jerry gripped the handle of the whip tightly and casually stirred the saltwater tank beside him. The blood on the whip was washed clean and dyed the entire tank.

"Todd, how many times did you beat me because of Ormand? How

do you feel now? Are you satisfied with their service?"

Todd was breathing heavily. He snorted and said, "I'm enjoying myself! Your people are as weak as you!"

Todd was trapped, but he was still arrogant in front of Jerry.

Jerry frowned unhappily. He became angry. He swung the whip in his hand and personally whipped it twice.

The saltwater on the whip could go through the flesh and seep into the skin. It was so painful that one would spasm and roll around in pain.

But Todd clenched his teeth tightly and did not make any sound.

If it wasn't for the blood trickling out of the corner of his mouth, Jerry would have thought that Todd wouldn't feel pain.

"No wonder you can work for Ormand for so many years. You are a tough person! However, there is no one to be brave under heavy torture. We still have a long time. In the following seven days, I'll treat you well and make you beg for mercy!"

Todd spat out a mouthful of blood and sneered, "You are really a bastard! How did I deal with you before? You want to treat it back to me, right? You are weak!"

Jerry's face darkened. He scooped up a spoonful of salt water and splashed it on Todd.

There was a crashing sound.

The blood on Todd's shirt was diluted. His lower jaw trembled, and

his face turned pale.

"I promised Viola to spare your life. You can keep being arrogant. It will only make me torture you even more!" Jerry glared at Todd coldly and gritted his teeth.

Todd seemed to have not yet recovered from the pain brought by the salt water. He adjusted his breathing, lowered his head, and did not speak.

Jerry looked at his unyielding expression and continued to say, "I don't know what's so good about Ormand. Why do all of you sacrifice your lives to save him?"

Todd held a breath and said, "Of course, you don't understand. You can never compare to Mr. Hobson! Ms. Zumthor won't like a bastard like you!"

Jerry was completely enraged. He stepped forward, grabbed Todd's hair, and roared at Todd hysterically, "Why doesn't she like me? Why! I love her so much!"

Todd sneered, "If you love her, you shouldn't hurt her. Do you know how much an abortion harms a woman's body? You keep saying that you love her, but you don't care about her health at all. You just have a morbid obsession because you don't earn her love."

"No! No! I love her! I am the man who loves her the most in this world!" Terry's eyes were bloodshot as he roared over and over again.

Todd glanced at Jerry and added, "No matter how heavily injured Mr. Hobson is, he will always care about Ms. Zumthor. Even if he is

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poisoned, as long as Ms. Zumthor is in danger, he will risk his life to save her. He thinks that Ms. Zumthor is more important than his own life, but he never threatens her to be with him. He has always been protecting her in secret.

"Jerry, if it was you, would you be able to do it for Ms. Zumthor?"