

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 351

Not hearing Todd's response, the girl was a little panicked.

"Sir, are you still there? Did you black out?"

"No." Todd closed his eyes tiredly. He said in a weak voice, "I am very tired. I want to sleep for a while."

"Don't. You must not sleep!"

The girl knocked on the wall wildly, trying to keep Todd awake. "You have suffered such a severe injury. If you fall asleep and bleed too much, you may never wake up again!"

Todd was amused.

Todd had been training with Ormand in the army since he was a child. How could he be so weak? He would not die so easily.

But the girl next door was the first stranger who cared so much about Todd besides Ormand and

Viola. Todd still felt warm in his heart.

"Sir, are you really asleep? Are you dying?"

The sound of pounding against the wall came again.

"No..."

Hearing Todd's response, the girl breathed a sigh of relief. "If you are really sleepy, I can talk to you. I can tell you stories!"

"Can you tell a ghost story?"

"Eh... Isn't our experience right now a ghost story?"

Todd's eyelids trembled weakly as he looked around the cell. Then, he smiled.

Indeed, it was quite eerie and scary.

"Sir, I can tell cold jokes!"

"The dungeon is cold enough."

"My joke is even colder than this!"

"Well."

The more they talked, the more they got along with each other. They chatted for half an hour.

When the doctor came to treat Todd, the chat finally ended. By the way, the doctor was called here

by Jerry.

Jerry sent Viola back to the small apartment in the suburbs.

Viola could only stay in her room now. She couldn't move casually in the entire apartment anymore.

But Viola didn't complain, nor did she feel dissatisfied. She only asked Jerry for two parenting books to pass these few days of boring time.

In terms of food and drink, Jerry did his best to satisfy Viola's request.

Viola had only been pregnant for two and a half weeks, but she had already begun to experience nausea, sleepiness, and so on. Thus, Jerry hired a female gynecologist. Every afternoon, the female gynecologist would visit Viola to check her condition and treat her.

At noon, Jerry was called over by Cristina.

"Mom."

Jerry stood in front of Cristina, and there was a coffee table between them.

Cristina put down the coffee cup in her hand, and her expression was very serious. "Tell me honestly, is the child in Ms. McGraw's belly yours?"

Jerry was stunned. He stared at the ground and replied, "Yes."

"You still want to protect her and not tell the truth?"

Cristina was so angry that she threw the coffee cup on the coffee table to the ground. The coffee accidentally splashed on her hand.

There was a carpet under the coffee table, so the sound was not that loud.

When Jerry saw this, he immediately went around the coffee table, squatted beside Cristina's feet, and wiped her hand with a wet tissue.

Cristina saw Jerry's obedient and filial behavior, and her anger dissipated a lot.

Cristina sighed and said earnestly, "Jerry, what's wrong with you? I have already investigated it. She has already been engaged in the United States. Looking at your expression, that child is most likely her and her fiance's, right?"

Jerry lowered his head and did not say anything

Cristina was very upset. The good impression she had of Viola was all gone now.

"A woman like her is not worthy of you at all. What did she do to you to make you so faithful to him?"

Jerry lowered his head and wiped Cristina's fingers carefully. He was silent.

Cristina knew how determined Jerry was about the things he wanted. She could only sigh, "If you want to marry that woman, then let her abort that child. Otherwise, you can only marry another

woman."

“Mom, no!” Jerry immediately raised his head. “I won’t marry anyone else but her in my life!”

When Jerry thought of the child in Viola’s belly, he suddenly looked away, and his tone weakened. “The abortion will hurt her body. That child... I want her to give birth to that child. If I can’t stand it after marriage, I will send the child back to the United States and let the child’s father raise him.”

Cristina thought it was ridiculous. “You actually want her to give birth to that child? Do you want this shame to exist for a lifetime? Won’t you feel uncomfortable when you see that child in the future? Why do you like that woman so much? Is she really worthy of your love?”

Cristina’s words were piercing, and they hurt the most sensitive part of Jerry’s heart.

Jerry put on a self-mocking smile and raised his eyes. “Mom, am I not such a shameful existence? Didn’t you do the same thing back then? So, you are also that kind of woman, right?”

“You! How dare you?”

Cristina stared at Jerry in shock and slapped him angrily.

After that, Cristina looked at Jerry and felt very regretful. Then, she touched Jerry’s face gently.

“I’m sorry. I did something wrong. You have suffered a lot these years!

Jerry held Cristina’s hand and smiled consolingly, “It’s fine. It doesn’t hurt.”

The painful and unfair days had passed.

Cristina continued with tears in her eyes, "Jerry, since you know what I have experienced, you should know that this is unfair to the unborn child. Do you want her child to be like you in the future?"

Jerry didn't reply. Cristina's words were indeed what he thought.

What was bad about that?

It was Ormand's child.

Jerry thought if Ormand's child had the same painful experience as him in the future, that would be very interesting. Ormand's child would feel desperate because he was an illegitimate child.

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"I only know that I love her. I will marry her."

"But...."

Cristina felt very worried. "But Jerry, she doesn't love you! She is like me. I will never love Miguel in my life. Will you really be happy to live with such a woman for the rest of your life?"

Jerry went out of Cristina's palace, and his mind was filled with the last few words Cristina had said

to him.

Jerry also thought of Todd's and Viola's words...

Everyone was telling Jerry that Viola didn't love him. She would never love him.

They were telling Jerry that if he really loved Viola, then he should let go of her and fulfill her wish!

However, love was selfish and possessive. Jerry did all this just to get Viola. He thought he could also give her happiness!

Jerry didn't understand why everyone said he was wrong.

This was not what Jerry wanted to see!

Whenever Jerry thought that the child was the result of Viola and Ormand having sex, he would feel angry. And whenever Jerry thought of the scene that Viola and Ormand kissed each other, he would

go mad.

Jealousy and unwillingness were like poisonous snakes, tightly wrapping around Jerry's heart, making him hard to breathe.

At this time, Jerry would have the urge to destroy everything in this world!

If Jerry could not destroy everything in this world, then he would choose to make everyone suffer!

Jamie saw that Jerry's expression was not right, so he asked carefully, "Mr. Felton, do you want to go back to Alez Palace?"

Jerry rubbed his forehead. He felt like his head was in so much pain that it was about to explode. "No. Leave the palace and drive to the bar."

Deep in the night, Viola had already gone to bed.

In a daze, Viola seemed to hear the roar of cars coming from the road downstairs. She ignored it and continued to sleep.

Not long after, an urgent knocking came from outside the door, accompanied by Jamie's anxious

voice.

"Ms. McGraw! Wake up! Mr. Felton is drunk and has been speaking your name all the time. Please come out and have a look at him!"