

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 352

Viola was woken up by the shout. She frowned, ignored Jamie, and turned over.

But Jamie kept knocking on the door. It looked like he wouldn't stop until Viola came out.

Viola was annoyed by the noise. She pushed the quilt away in anger, put on her slippers and thick pajamas, and went to open the door.

"What does he want this time?" Viola glared at Jamie with disgust in her eyes.

"Ms. McGraw, Mr. Felton is not playing tricks this time. He went to the bar in the afternoon and drank the whole afternoon. He even drove us away. When I went to the bar to pick him up at night, I found him drunk. He was lying in the snow and kept calling your name. So I had no choice but to

bring him to you."

Viola kept an expressionless face and said indifferently, "If he's drunk, give him medicine or get a doctor to treat him. What's the use of sending him to me? I don't know how to treat illnesses."

After Viola finished speaking, she prepared to close the door. But Jamie immediately grabbed the door frame. "Just take a look at him. With you here, he will definitely feel better."

Viola said coldly, "I've been grounded by him. Other than this room, he doesn't allow me to go anywhere else. What if he goes crazy tomorrow and says that I don't abide by the rules? Wouldn't that be too much injustice for me?"

"Well..."

Jamie hesitated. After thinking for a while, he said, "How about I carry him to your room?"

"No! He reeks of alcohol. I can't smell alcohol. You should hurry up and bring him back to Alez Palace."

After hearing this, Jamie became silent.

"Viola. Viola..."

Jerry's drunken voice came from the living room downstairs, and his tone was mixed with some sadness.

Jamie was very worried and anxious. "Ms. McGraw, please go down and see him. I will help you explain it clearly tomorrow. You don't want to be disturbed by him all night, do you? I beg you!"

Viola sighed and hid the displeasure in her eyes. Then, she said to Jamie, "Go and tell that maid to get up and cook some soup to calm Jerry down."

"Yes, Ms. McGraw!"

Jamie hurriedly rushed downstairs.

Viola wrapped herself in a fluffy thick nightdress and went downstairs slowly.

Jerry was lying on the sofa, drunk. His handsome face flushed, and his consciousness was hazy.

Viola covered her nose with her sleeve and sprayed some harmless air freshener to cover the smell of alcohol in the living room.

Then, Viola walked to Jerry's side and kicked his knees a few times with the soles of her shoes, trying to wake him up.

"Wake up, Jerry! This is not the place for you to sleep. Hurry up and drink some sobering soup. Then, go back to your Alez Palace!"

Jerry's eyelashes trembled, and his consciousness gradually returned.

Hearing Viola's voice, Jerry subconsciously looked in the direction of the sound and grabbed the corner of Viola's nightdress.

At this time, the disgust in Viola's eyes could not be concealed anymore. She immediately tried to pull the corner of her clothes back from Jerry's hand.

"Let go of my clothes!"

Jerry held Viola's nightdress tightly with great strength.

Viola took a deep breath and remembered what she had seen this morning in the dungeon. Todd was in the cell, bloody. Suddenly, Rage consumed Viola.

Jamie went to find the maid and had not returned yet

Taking this chance, Viola raised her hand and gave Jerry two slaps mercilessly.

The sound of the two slaps was crisp and loud!

Jerry was woken up by the pain. Then, he loosened the corner of Viola's clothes and sat up from the

sofa.

Jerry raised his hand to rub his head and then his burning cheeks. He looked up at Viola in

confusion.

"Viola?"

Viola raised her chin and looked down at Jerry. Even though she had just slapped Jerry, she was not guilty at all. She snapped, "You came to my place in the middle of the night to make a fuss. You have disturbed me, OK? Now that you're awake, get out of here immediately!"

Jerry lowered his head silently as if he had not heard what Viola said. Suddenly, he began to sob

softly.

Jerry's azure eyes were filled with sadness and helplessness. His eyes were red, and there were even palm prints on his face. It looked like he had been bullied by someone.

Viola looked at Jerry with cold eyes. There was no emotional fluctuation in her heart at all. "Stop pretending! Hurry up and get out! You are stinky. Even the air freshener can't cover the stench from your body!"

Viola took back the disgust in her eyes and turned to go to the stairs. But Jerry grabbed her clothes.

again.

"Viola, do you still remember that seven years ago, I took you to the grassland for horse racing in the spring? In the summer, I jumped into the pond to pick lotus flowers for you. In the autumn, I taught you how to shoot arrows and guns. In the winter, we built snowmen and fought snow battles. together. At that time, we were carefree..."

Viola paused but did not turn around.

Jerry seemed to have fallen into his beautiful memory. More and more tears came out of his eyes.

"I am an illegitimate child. My father tried his best to hide my identity. But I have a lot of brothers and sisters, so I have no status in the Felton family. My father is too busy to care about me. So I can only bear the bullying silently.

"Since I was young, I have understood that I must fight for what I want myself! In order to be worthy of your status as the daughter of a rich family, I chose to leave you temporarily and enter

the Secret Bureau of Investigation.

"Those days of training were very tough! But whenever I thought of you, I would be encouraged. again and keep at it. I had always hoped that you could wait for me! In a few years at most, when I became the boss of the Secret Bureau of Investigation, I would come back and marry you. But..."

Jerry choked with sobs. He couldn't help but cry sadly.

Jerry had been enduring the pain alone all these years. He had never been so heartbroken and fragile in front of others.

"However, I didn't expect that something would happen to you the second year. You even escaped to Washington and ended up with Ormand by accident! I really regret it! I regret that I didn't hold onto you back then! Why did I let go of you?"

As Jerry spoke, countless memory segments appeared in Viola's mind.

Viola sighed silently and said, "You have already missed it. There is no way to start over again. Life is always forward. You are the one who dug yourself into a dead end. You have never been willing to let those things go."

Then, Viola quietly stood where she was and listened to Jerry continue to talk.

"Didn't you miss it once with Ormand? Why can you forgive him? Why can't you forgive me?"

"When you were at the bar in Washington, you flirted with him in front of me. It was a scene that I would never forget in my life! I hated that the man sitting beside you at that time wasn't me!

"I was so jealous that I almost went crazy! That's why I let someone splash the strong corrosive agent \$40. I knew he would block it for you. I was naïve at that time. I thought that as long as he died, you would look back at me!

“I didn’t expect that he was actually the boss of the National Bureau of Investigation. With Dr. Warner’s help, he survived! I also didn’t expect that this would make you love him even more. You only have him in your heart...”

At the mention of this, the hatred in Viola’s heart surged again. She immediately pushed Jerry’s hand away with a cold face.

“You’re drunk! The maid will send you a sobering soup later. After drinking it, let Jamie send you back to Alez Palace. I’m sleepy. I’m going to sleep!”

Then, Viola walked to the stairs without looking back.

Just as Viola reached the stairs, Jerry’s low and despairing voice sounded.

“Viola, what do you want me to do that you can give me another chance? If I risk my life for you just like Ormand did before, will you look back at me and give me another chance?”