

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 356

As they chatted, they walked out of the dungeon and sat in the car to the Duke's Mansion.

Before long, they arrived in front of the Duke's Mansion.

When Todd had just gotten out of the car, his gaze was instantly attracted by the familiar tall figure in front of the door.

The man was wearing a dark black coat. He was tall and straight, and his temperament was cold and noble. It seemed that he was standing at the door and waiting for Todd.

Although the man was wearing a mask and a hat, Todd recognized him at first glance.

In an instant, Todd's eyes turned red. He almost forgot all the injuries on his body. He rushed over and hugged the man in the darkness.

The man laughed and patted Todd's back. "We haven't seen each other for half a month. How did

you become so soft?"

Todd frowned and did not answer. He wrapped his arms around the man, seeking warmth from his body.

The girl, who had just changed her name to Tanya, walked up to him and reminded him. "Todd is still injured with a whip all over his body. You have to pat him gently, or he will feel pain!"

The man glanced at the girl and silently withdrew his hand from Todd's back. "Looks like you've gained quite a lot this time. You even managed to bring back such a cute girl."

Tanya smiled, "Hey!"

Todd was speechless.

At that time, Jerry was in the car back to Alez Palace,

He looked at the dark sky outside the window and ordered Jamie coldly, "Tomorrow night, before sending Todd to board the plane, find a way to kill him and take back the Super Serum."

"But ... he is good at lighting. I can't use a gun in public. Besides, you can't send too many people. Otherwise, it will attract others' attention. In this case, we are probably not his match."

"He hasn't recovered yet. He won't be able to win. Just do as I say." Jerry narrowed his eyes.

"Yes."

Just as Jamie, who was sitting in the passenger seat, agreed, his phone suddenly rang

His expression instantly turned grave as he turned to look at Jerry. "Master, the person we sent to

the dungeon said that Todd had disappeared!"

Jerry furrowed his brows. "Investigate it quickly."

Jamie sent a message. Ten minutes later, he looked at Jerry awkwardly again. "Master, we can't find him. It's like he disappeared into thin air!"

“He was locked up in a cell and chained up. How did he disappear?” Jerry roared. “Investigate again! Who went to the dungeon today? Check the records!!

“Master, although you have the special authority given by Cristina, and you can freely enter and exit the dungeon, you do not have the authority to check the inspection records.”

Jerry gradually calmed down. “Forget it, stop investigating. He still hasn’t obtained the serum. He won’t leave Portugal. He will appear tomorrow!”

According to the time, Ormand couldn’t hold on. There were only a few days left.

After tomorrow, would it be over?

This night was destined to be a sleepless night for everyone.

Early the next morning.

Viola was called up by the maid early to freshen up

Jerry bought her a full set of new cosmetics. They were all non-add and harmless to pregnant women. Viola didn’t like people helping her with makeup, so she did it herself.

An hour later, Jerry sent a wedding car to pick her up to Florence Cathedral.

In the Cathedral, there were many guests. All of them are from the royal family.

Cristina and Byron were helping Jerry to greet the guests, but Miguel didn't come.

Viola looked through the window at the bustling scene of the Cathedral. There was no expression on her face. The wedding car went to the back door of the Cathedral. Viola entered the lounge that Jerry had prepared beforehand.

She was only wearing a wedding dress and had not started to pin her hair and put on a veil.

The ceremony was about to begin. Then she went to get the comb on the table and prepared to begin combing

However, her hands were grasped by a pair of warm hands.

Through the mirror, she raised her eyes to take a look.

It was Jerry.

She immediately withdrew her hands and asked coldly. "Why did you come in instead of greeting the guests?"

Mom and Byron are greeting the guests. I can take a break and come over to help you comb your hair." Jerry picked up the comb on the table and gently combed her hair.

“You know how to do it?”

Viola asked in disbelief.

“A few days ago, I made some time to learn from a stylist.” Jerry grinned at her. Then he began to

earnestly comb her hair.

Viola didn’t stop him and just sat there quietly, letting him pin her hair.

He was skilled. He quickly put up Viola’s long hair and helped her put on a veil. After that, Jerry put a resplendent crystal crown on Viola’s head.

After dressing her, Jerry looked at Viola in the mirror. She was so beautiful that it couldn’t be described with words. He slowly imprinted her beautiful face into his heart.

“Viola, my most beautiful bride! I once fantasized about this scene ten years ago. In these ten years, the only thing I don’t regret is falling in love with you.”

Viola lowered her eyes and didn’t reply.

The maid knocked and reminded her, “Ms. McGraw, the ceremony will begin in fifteen minutes!”

“I got it.”

Viola called out to the door in a casual tone. She got up and prepared to change into high heels. She came over in slippers.

“Let me do it.”

Jerry pressed down on her shoulder and let her sit back down on the chair.

He took out a delicate shoe box from the side of the high heels stand and opened it. Inside was a pair of white flat shoes.

Viola was a little surprised. “When did you prepare flats? Today is your wedding. Don’t you always want a perfect wedding? How can a bride not wear high heels during the ceremony?”

Jerry knelt on one knee and slowly squatted by her feet. He sincerely supported her foot with his palm.

“This is the wedding between the two of us. To me, as long as the bride is you, the wedding is perfect enough.”

He helped her put on her flat shoes and said seriously, “I checked last night. It is not good for a pregnant woman to wear high heels. It will be bad for the baby, so I went to buy a pair of soft shoes late at night. I didn’t have time to tell you.”

Viola looked at him in a daze,

If Jerry didn't love Viola but another woman who also loved him, he would be very happy.

What a pity...

Viola lowered her eyes sadly, suppressing the inexplicable feeling in her heart.

The Cathedral was full of guests, and the music played by the violin musicians and piano musicians was cheerful and sacred, sweet and pleasant.

Accompanied by the music, Jerry walked up the red carpet step by step from the Cathedral entrance and stood beside the priest.

He was so joyful as if he had never been happier than this day in his life.

When the dot arrived, the music suddenly changed.

Viola was wearing a pure white wedding gown with flowers in her hands. She appeared at the entrance of the Cathedral. Following the solemn wedding march, she slowly walked on the red carpet toward Jerry

When she came to the priest, the priest began to read the oath.

"Carlos Martinez, do you take Viola McGraw for your lawful wedded wife? To have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do you two part."

Jerry stared at Viola, his eyes sparkling like stars.

"I do!" he said without any hesitation.

Cristina, who was sitting in the first row, was moved and happy as she wiped her tears with a tissue.

On the stage, the priest looked at Viola again.

"Viola McGraw, do you take Carlos Martinez for your lawful wedded husband? To have and to hold from this day forward, for better, for worse, for richer, for poorer, in sickness and in health, to love and to cherish, till death do you two part."

Viola lowered her head. She didn't meet Jerry's eyes, nor did she reply. She fell into a long silence.

The priest was stunned while all the guests looked at each other. The atmosphere was a little

unusual

"Viola, you have to answer," Jerry called out to her softly, trying to remind her about serum with eyes.

The priest asked again, "Viola McGraw, do you take Carlos Martinez for your lawful wedded husband?"

Viola took a deep breath, closed her eyes, and said against her conscience, "I..."

"She doesn't want to!"

The man's calm and cold voice suddenly came from outside the Cathedral.



