

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 357

This voice was familiar!

Viola's eyes instantly turned red as she looked outside in surprise.

Ormand walked in solemnly with snow on his dark black coat.

Behind him was Todd, who also looked serious.

Immediately after, two armies with different military uniforms entered with guns orderly. They immediately surrounded the entire church.

The guests were frightened and the scene began to bustle.

Jerry glared at the man at the end of the red carpet. He didn't hide the hatred in his eyes as he gritted his teeth and said, "Good timing, Ormand. So, you are here to disrupt, right?"

Ormand's face was cold and he put on a mocking smile. "Someone with ill intentions had kidnapped

my fiancée and taken her to a foreign country to force her to marry him. What a scene! Of course, I

have to take my woman away!"

Jerry clenched his fists, his eyes full of hatred.

All the guests there were nobles invited by Cristina. Although Jerry and Ormand talked in English, many people could understand it.

The crowd exploded because of their conversation. They looked back and forth between the two men and whispered to each other,

Cristina was extremely embarrassed. Just as she was about to help Jerry explain and salvage the situation, Ormand said first, "Everyone, I'm only here to deal with the groom today. I won't harm innocent people. Todd, send the guests out!"

In less than five minutes, all the nobles on the scene were driven out, and even the priests on the stage were carried away.

In the huge Florence Cathedral, only Ormand's people, Jerry, Viola, and Cristina stayed.

All of them were intense.

"Do you really think that I didn't prepare anything?" Jerry glared at Ormand and gnashed his teeth.

The moment his voice fell, Cristina got up and clapped her hands.

At the small door next to the Priest Stage, a team of guards with guns suddenly rushed out. The number of guards was the same as the number of Ormand's people.

The two sides raised their guns and confronted each other, and the air was getting heavier.

"Orin!" Viola looked at the troops on both sides and worriedly looked at Ormand. She wanted to run

to Ormand, but Jerry grabbed her wrist.

Ormand's gaze was fixed on the hand Jerry was holding onto Viola, and his dark eyes were filled with dense hostility

"Look carefully. Mr. Hobson's armies are not only from the United States. One of them is from your country. Mr. Hobson is the leader of the National Bureau of Investigation of the states. He should be your guest of honor. If your guards dare to lay a finger on him, I am afraid that your king won't let you go."

Cristina's face turned ugly green, but she was determined. "I'm only defending myself. If you dare to hurt Jerry, then don't blame my people for getting back at you!"

"It's not your call whether he lives!" Ormand sneered.

He looked at Viola on the platform and reached out his hands. "Viola, come here."

When Viola saw Ormand open his arms to her, she immediately prized Jerry's fingers from her wrist, lifted her skirt, and ran towards Ormand who was standing at the end of the red carpet.

Jerry looked at his empty palm and was dazed.

Cristina, on the other hand, was furious.

She couldn't stand that someone broke into her most beloved son's wedding and took away the bride, and the bride actually wanted to run away with another man. Ormand was humiliating the royal family and her son!

Cristina couldn't kill Ormand, but she thought she would kill Viola, the woman who wanted to have two men at the same time.

She immediately ordered the guard closest to her to aim at Viola, and quietly shot her.

"Watch out!"

Jerry was the first to notice and he immediately body-blocked Viola.

By the time Cristina told the guard to stop, the guard had already pulled the trigger.

Then came a deafening gunshot.

Viola had just reached the middle of the red carpet when she heard the gunshot. She stopped and turned around.

Jerry was shot in the arm. He covered the wound. Blood was flowing out of his fingers.

Cristina immediately ran forward to check on Jerry.

Jerry glared at his mother. "If you kill her, you are also killing me!"

Cristina's heart broke when she saw his son injured. "Alright, alright! I won't touch her anymore.

My people will only protect you, Is that OK?"

Viola froze. She was stunned when she saw Jerry block the gun for her.

Jerry noticed her gaze and his blood-stained hand slowly reached out to her like Ormand, his eyes pleading

“Viola, come back. This time, I really want to save you even if it takes my life. Can you choose me once?”

Viola hesitated and didn't move.

“Viola,” Ormand called out to her from behind.

Viola snapped back to her senses. She lowered her eyes, and softly said, “I'm sorry...”

She took off the crystal crown and veil on her head, loosened her hair, lifted her skirt, turned around, and ran towards Ormand, throwing herself into his wide embrace as if no one else was

there.

The familiar feeling that she hadn't felt for a long time and the pleasant smell of Ormand eliminated her uneasiness.

“Orin, did Bentley cure your eyes?”

Ormand held her waist with one hand and put the other into her soft black hair, gently rubbing the back of her head.

“Yes, your brothers had taken very good care of me. I am great, but... I miss you very much.”

Ormand’s voice was thick. He hadn’t seen his Viola for half a month. It made him so sad that he was

about to die!

Viola pressed her head against Ormand’s chest, quietly listening to his heartbeat and feeling Ormand’s smell. She tightened her hands around his waist.

“I also miss you very much. I don’t want to be separated from you anymore.”

The two of them hugged together and expressed their love for each other. They were drunk in love, not shying away from the people there.

Jerry watched from afar. He only felt the scene hurt his eyes.

He glanced at the crystal crown that had been thrown to the ground by Viola.

The crystal on the crown had been disconnected and scattered on the ground, losing its original

gloss.

Jerry felt he was like this crown. In front of Ormand, Viola would give up on him resolutely and

choose Ormand.

No matter how hard he tried, he couldn't move her heart which had belonged to Ormand.

Jerry suddenly laughed, his laughter mad and desolate.

Even though he had been tortured by Ormand and almost died, he wasn't as desperate as he was at that moment.

"Ormand, you ruined my wedding. You won't let me have her, then you can't have her, either!" Jerry said ruthlessly.

He tore down the Priest Stage and took out a silver-gray freezer from it.

Todd was shocked. "Mr.Hobson, it's the Super Serum!"

He couldn't believe that Jerry took the serum to the church and hid it under the sacred and holy priest stage.

Viola and Ormand let go of each other and looked at Jerry.

Everyone's attention was on Jerry, and Jerry had been watching Viola all this time. Todd retreated to the back of the armed soldiers. He lowered his head and quietly approached the Priest Stage.

On the stage, Jerry opened the freezer and took out the transparent medicine inside. He sneered, "Ormand, I wonder how many days you have left without this medicine. Between us, you must be the first one to die!

Jerry laughed crazily, and his eyes were suddenly cold. He threw the transparent medicine fiercely toward the seats.

“No!” Viola cried out.

Todd pounced in the direction Jerry had thrown the serum.

Jerry’s guards immediately aimed their guns at Todd.

“Todd!”

Viola and Ormand exclaimed at the same time as gunshots rang through the sky.