

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 278

“Viola, that is a high-level prison. Jerry is a felon. Unless I come out to bail him out, it is not easy to transport him out.”

Of course, Viola knew that.

However, did Jerry deserve to be bailed out?

“You’ve always been the best in my heart. I know that you must have a way to deal with this. Don’t worry. I just want to teach him a lesson and make him live in hell. After that, you can take him back,” Viola said in a flattering tone.

Bobby was silent.

He didn’t agree, but he didn’t refuse.

Viola rested her head on his lap, her eyes watery as she began to act sadfishing. “Bobby, you hit me so hard today... Jerry is bullying me, but you don’t intend to help me. I’m so miserable. Don’t you love me?”

Bobby noticed that she was in so much pain that her head was covered in cold sweat and hurriedly took a wet towel to help her wipe it.

Just now, he was indeed in a fit of anger and had hit Viola very hard. Now that he had calmed down, Bobby felt so sorry for Viola.

Even if she wanted the stars in the sky, Bobby wanted to immediately pluck them off and hold them in her hands.

“How can I not love you? I promise you.”

Having achieved her goal, Viola breathed a sigh of relief. It wasn't a waste of her exaggerated act today.

“Thank you, Bobby. How long do you plan to take him out?”

Bobby was about to say he needed to plan it out properly.

Chapter 278 You Will Be Buried with Him

Viola was the first to say with a smile, “How about this afternoon?”

“Do you need to be in such a hurry?”

Viola didn't answer. Instead, she carefully held her waist with a bitter face. “Hiss, my butt is beaten up hard by you. Bobby, please...”

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Bobby's heart throbbed. “Alright, then I'll put aside everything I have today and deal with your matters first. I'll help you settle it before afternoon.”

“Bobby, you are so good!”

Bobby sighed and pointed at the tip of her nose. "Let Lainey take you to the room to apply medicine for you. Then you rest for a while. I will call you when I am done with it."

"Okay."

Viola struggled to walk up the stairs with Lainey's help.

When she reached the corner of the stairs, Viola carefully glanced at Bobby who was downstairs. After confirming that he could not see her, Viola immediately walked in a normal posture.

She felt very painful when she was hit. But she was hit by Bobby twice. She could endure it.

Lainey stifled a laugh and shook her head helplessly.

Lainey knew her husband too well. How could Bobby not see that his younger sister was here for Jerry? But he was indeed pissed off and beat Viola up. Thus, Bobby had to make up for her.

Since Viola knew Bobby well, she schemed against him again.

Lainey closed the door after they entered the guest room on the third floor.

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Viola was very grateful. "Thank you, Lainey. It doesn't hurt too much anymore, so you don't have to apply for the medicine. It's too troublesome.

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Let's chat for a while?"

Lainey was worried. "It's better to apply some medicine to your wound. Otherwise, it will take at least two days to reduce the swelling. When you go back, you don't want Ormand to know this, right?"

Viola thought for a moment, "That's right."

Although Viola won't sleep with him for the time being because of Ormand's illness, he might notice her wound.

Ormand doted on her and he could not bear to hit her. Besides, Ormand was in a bad relationship with Bobby. He had endured Bobby for her.

If Ormand knew that she had been beaten up by Bobby, he would probably be furious!

At that time, it would be a bloodbath!

It was not easy for her to ease Bobby's attitude towards Ormand. She'd better be careful.

Bobby had always kept his word.

In the afternoon.

Bobby sent a few bodyguards to drive Viola to the unfinished building in the suburbs.

Aman's muffled voice came from the dilapidated house in the middle of the seventh floor.

Squeak!

It had been many years since the house was built, and the sound of the door cracking was heard.

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Jerry had a cotton cloth stuffed into his mouth and his hands and feet were tied to a wooden chair. There was a black cloth bag on his head.

He stopped struggling when he heard someone come in.

The black bag on his head was taken off, and the strong light contrast made him unable to open his eyes. When he was able to open his eyes, Jerry looked at the coming person.

When he saw Viola's cold and beautiful face, Jerry smiled.

When the cotton cloth in his mouth was taken off by Viola, he impatiently said, "Viola, you finally figured it out. I told you that you would come back to find me. Hurry up and untie me."

Viola didn't move. She raised her chin and looked at him from high above.

Other than coldness, her eyes were filled with disgust and mockery.

"Looks like you aren't here to save me. Are you here to denounce me?" Jerry immediately sensed that something was wrong and looked around.

Viola took out a small transparent glass bottle that was only the size of two thumbs. She carefully examined the liquid in the glass bottle with cold eyes.

"I already know about his illness. Right now, you have no value to me at all. Seeing you live a peaceful life in prison, I'm not very happy."

Jerry also stared at the glass bottle in Viola's hand. He always felt that it must be something bad.

"You deliberately brought me out. Are you trying to kill me to vent your anger for Ormand?" Jerry asked with a smile.

Viola narrowed her cold eyes. "It's too easy for you to die. However, you have to pray for Bobby. If he dies, you will be buried with him!"

Jerry laughed loudly. He was very proud of himself. Chapter 278 You Will Be Buried With Him

“It sounds like Ormand is seriously ill. That’s great. If he dies, you can only be mine! I don’t believe that you will kill me. We grew up together. As long as you still care about the past, you can’t kill me!”

“Do you think you’re worthy to mention the past in front of me?”

Viola’s eyes gradually turned icy as she handed the glass bottle in her hand to Jerry.

“This is something I got from Bentley. It’s a bottle of specimens that Bentley studied on the rare disease. I heard that if you get this disease, your whole body will fester in a few months, full of poisonous sores, and you will be overwhelmed with pain. Besides, your liver and intestines will be broken. Anyway, you’ll live in hell.

Jerry’s eyes suddenly narrowed as he looked at her in disbelief.

She continued, “The only good thing about this illness is that it is not fatal to the body. You’ll feel very painful and will become so ugly. Many people with this disease can’t bear it and have a mental breakdown. They choose to commit suicide.”

“Viola! You are so ruthless!”

Viola grabbed his prison uniform, her eyes filled with anger.

“When you used the biochemical virus to harin me and Ormand, you weren’t ruthless?”

Viola let go of him and took two steps back. “Come in.”

The two bodyguards arranged by Bobby immediately entered the room respectfully.

“What can I do for you, Ms. Zumthor?”

“Serve Jerry with medicine!”

“Yes.”

The bodyguards took the glass bottle from Viola with both hands.

Viola retreated to the door and leaned leisurely against the door frame. She took out a wet towel and elegantly wiped the hand that touched Jerry.

Jerry’s jaw was pinched by the bodyguards, and two bodyguards forcefully opened Jerry’s mouth.

Jerry looked at Viola. Viola’s eyes were filled with cold blood.

Seeing that the medicine was about to be poured into his mouth, Jerry roared at her, “Viola! Aren’t you curious why I am so clear about Ormand when I am in prison? Don’t you want to know my secrets?”

Viola sneered and remained calm. “I can’t investigate this myself and find out these masterminds. Then I’ll let them suffer a lot!”

Jerry realized that she was determined to force him to take the medicine, and a trace of fear finally appeared in his eyes.

“Wait! I know how to cure Ormand. Don’t you want to save him?”

