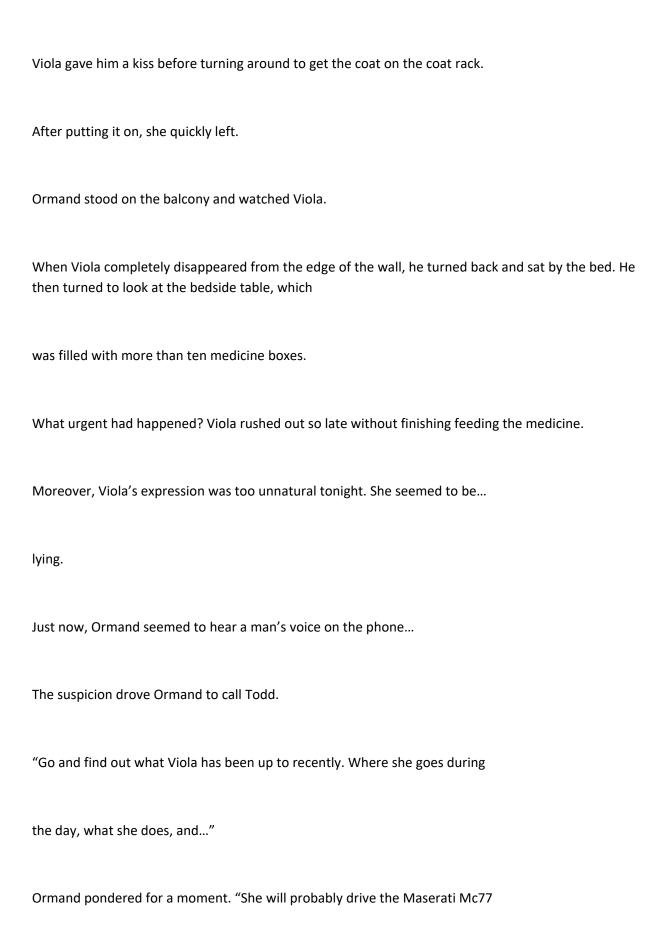
Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 303

Viola panicked, and her eyelashes kept fluttering. "Maybe the one got the wrong number. Ignore him Let me feed you medicine."
"Wrong number?"
Ormand noticed the panic in Viola's eyes, and he was filled with suspicion.
The ring continued.
It seemed that if Viola didn't answer the phone, the one would continue to
call.
Ormand's face darkened. He got up to get her phone. "Then I'll pick it up for
you."
"No need!"
Viola held his hand tightly.
Ormand was even more confused. Why was Viola so emotional?
Viola realized that she had overreacted. She quickly pulled Ormand back.

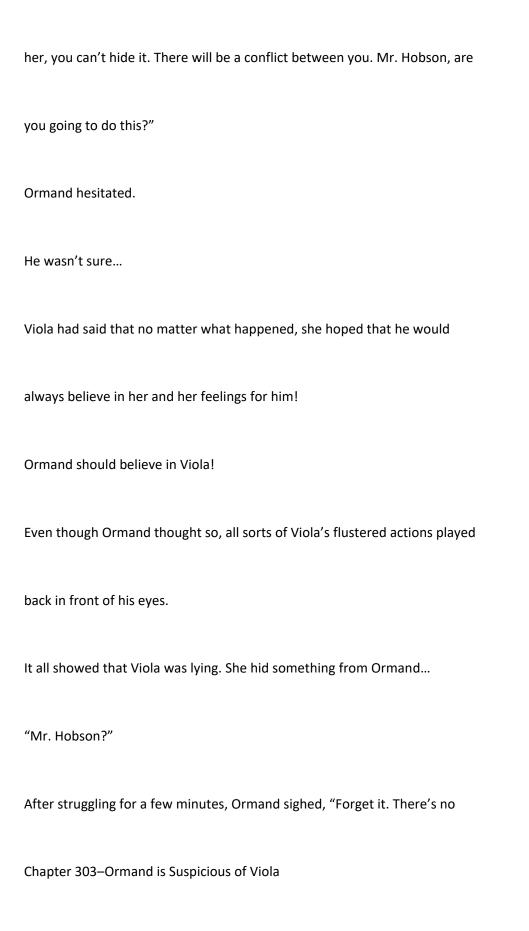


Jerry smiled teasingly and said seriously, "Come to the abandoned chemical
factory in the eastern suburbs of Salt Lake City before eleven tonight. You
can bring bodyguards with you. But remember, you are the only one who can.
enter Room 302 on the fifth floor!"
Viola didn't answer immediately. Instead, she looked back at the bedroom.
Ormand was sitting by the bed with his back to her, motionless. It was unknown what he was thinking, but it seemed that he was not paying
attention to her.
Viola covered the receiver and whispered, "Not now. Let's talk about it
tomorrow."
"Tomorrow?"
"Do you know how hard it took me to get this medicine? If you miss it tonight, you won't have this chance again. Even if you send me back to the high–level prison, I won't be able to take it out!" Jerry was unhappy.
From his tone, Viola thought it didn't seem like he was lying on purpose.









need to investigate. I trust her."
After hanging up, Ormand looked at the pile of pills. He took the pills and
went to the bathroom to wash up.
Late at night, a Maserati Mc77 steadily stopped in front of the abandoned
factory in the suburbs.
Jimmy helped Viola open the door.
Get Boga
"I'll go in by myself. You guys guard the door. If anything happens, pay
attention to my movements," Viola instructed as she wrapped her coat tightly.
around herself.
"Yes."



Don't you care if I've encountered any danger today and I got injured?"
Viola didn't want to know. If it were not for the fact that Jerry had the
medicine, she would stab him twice.
"Cut the crap. Give me the medicine!"
"Alright. Here you go. Viola, you are heartless to me."
Jerry smiled and complained. He straightened up, pulled open the black zipper of his clothes, took out the blue freezing box in his arms, and handed
it to Viola.
Foot Hispa
Viola took the box and opened it to check. There was a thumb–sized syringe, and the liquid inside the syringe was blue.
"What medicine is this?"
"Viola, you are so smart. Why don't you check it yourself?"

Viola didn't say anything. She closed the box, ready to leave.
"Viola, when will you agree to the next two conditions?" Jerry called out to
her.
Viola narrowed her eyes and said coldly, "Let me check the authenticity of
your medicine first. If this medicine is not real"
The threat was self–evident.
Jerry wasn't afraid of Viola's examination. He only looked at her back and
reminded her cautiously, "Viola, you better give me your answer as soon as
possible. This medicine can only alleviate Ormand's pain. Only I know how to
treat Ormand!"
If Viola took it too long and caused any problems, Jerry didn't think he should
Ormand is Suspicious of Viola be blamed!