

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 321

Viola was secretly sending a message to Jimmy, asking him to order the Dark Bell to investigate all the women in Portugal

whose first name was Cristina, and find out who shared similar

experiences with the one in the Felton family.

Suddenly hearing Deborah's exclamation, Viola raised her head

and saw the man's familiar face.

"Stanley?"

Viola had not seen him for five or six days, and he seemed to

have changed a lot, and the high-spirited look in his eyes

turned into numbness and restraint.

"You've been working here lately, right?" Viola was a little

surprised to see him wearing the clothes of a waiter.

Stanley froze, his face full of shame. He did not answer Viola's

question and turned to leave.

“After all, we’ve been friends for many years. Mr. Falcon, do you want to sit down and have a drink?”
Viola stopped him.

Deborah still remembered how the Falcon family had harmed

Viola.

“Viola, the Falcon family is no longer a wealthy family. He

can’t afford to be called Mr. Falcon. Moreover, from the

Viola Has Never Been a Saint.

Get Banus

moment he helped Rebecca to kill you, he was no longer my

friend.”

Stanley was originally standing at the door. Hearing this, he instantly turned to look at Viola. “I didn’t help Rebecca harm you. Besides, Rebecca is now locked up in the women’s prison. Are you still not going to let her go?”

Jennifer and Deborah flew into a rage at the same time.

If it were not for Viola who stopped them, they would flip out

on the spot.

Viola chuckled, "I didn't intend to bother with her life when I sent her to prison. Now that you said that, I feel that her life

seems to be a little too easy."

Stanley was very surprised. "Viola, I never thought that you

would be so vicious. She is just an innocent girl. She has

already received her due punishment."

Viola sipped her fruit juice, her beautiful eyes indifferent, and

she did not reply.

Deborah was the first to be unhappy. "Why don't you say that your sister is vicious? She is already an adult, yet you still say

that she doesn't understand anything. She is a grownup baby who is spoiled by your family!"

"Yes!" Jennifer echoed in anger. "What did you guys do during

Viola Has Never Been a Saint

Get Bonus

Rebecca's birthday banquet? You know very well what you did!

No matter what Viola has done to Rebecca, it is reasonable!"

Jennifer was furious.

Stanley was in despair.

During this period, his family had been living as if in hell, and

they did not even have the money to curry favor with the

warden.

Melinda cried every day, saying that her daughter had suffered

a lot. His father was old, but he had to deign to find a job. And

because of Ormand's pressure, no enterprise dared to recruit

him.

The family lived in a small house and struggled to make a living.

No matter how much sin Rebecca had committed before, it should be enough to pay it off, right?

Stanley held the tray with both hands and clenched it tightly. He held back his anger before begging Viola.

“Viola, we have been friends for many years. Can you please let go of Rebecca and bail her out? Our family will take her to the

countryside to live. I promise we won’t disturb your life.”

Viola was expressionless. “Since we’re friends, I’ll just pretend that I didn’t see you today and let you continue to work here

Chapter 321 Viola Has Never Been a Saint

3/8

peacefully. Rebecca deserves the suffering. I, Viola, have never been a saint. I can’t help her, and I won’t either.”

Deborah immediately drove him away. “Did you hear that? Get out and tell your manager to arrange for another waiter to

serve us.”

Stanley lowered his head to hide the unwillingness and

resentment in his eyes as he left the private room.

He was like a walking dead, walking down the aisle of the

restaurant with heavy steps.

Frank, the waiter, who was temporarily called over to serve

them, complained in a low voice when he passed by Stanley.

“As expected, young men born into a rich family can’t do anything, offending guests and stealing my free time!”

Stanley heard it clearly and looked back at him.

Frank was even more unhappy. “What are you looking at? I

didn’t say anything wrong...”

As the sound of the abuse got smaller and smaller, Stanley looked dispirited.

For the past few days, he had been suppressed by Ormand,

humiliated, and looked down upon by everyone, causing him

to feel more and more unfair.

Chapter 321 Viola Has Never Been a Saint

4/8

Get Bonus

Rebecca's words echoed in his ears before she was jailed.

"Stanley, I don't want to stay in prison for a lifetime. When I'm put into jail, they will definitely bully me. I will live a hard life!

"The Falcon family has become like this because of Viola and Ormand. You must help me kill them! Otherwise, I won't recognize you as my brother for the rest of my life! Mom and Dad won't be happy either!"

And two days ago, Max, the best actress, also came to him...

Thinking of something, Stanley walked towards the kitchen, and while the others were not paying attention, he stole a packet of poison from the warehouse and stuffed it into his

pocket.

Just as Frank was about to send juice to the private room, Stanley stopped him.

Stanley smiled apologetically, "Let me send the juice. I just made our guests in the private room unhappy. I feel sorry and want to apologize."

"Apologize? Come on, I'll clean up the mess if you make a botch of it again."

Stanley grabbed the tray in his hand and refused to let go. "I feel sorry for having you serve my guests for free. I'll give you my salary today as compensation."

Chapter 321 Viola Has Never Been a Saint

5/8

"You're sensible. Go ahead!" Frank said happily.

Stanley took the tray. Before entering the private room, he looked around and nervously took out the poison.

This was the first time he had done something like this, and his hands were shaking.

But at the thought of Max's promise, he summoned up his courage and tore open the packet with his back facing the

camera while no one was around. He watched quietly as the

white powder sunk into the juice and disappeared.

However, in a few seconds...

Before Stanley could pour all the powder into the juice, his wrist was grabbed.

He looked up in a panic and saw that it was Todd.

Todd asked in a deep voice, "What did you do?"

A few miles away, Ormand had a gloomy expression. His entire body emitted killing intent as he walked over aggressively.

Stanley panicked, his fear of Ormand written all over his face.

Recently, whenever he saw Ormand, he would be beaten up!

In a moment of desperation, he poured the juice on Todd's

face.

Chapter 321 Viola Has Never Been a Saint

0

Todd's face was smeared.

Get Bonus

While he was distracted, Stanley tried his best to break free and ran away.

"Follow him. He's gentle and weak. If he escapes, I'll settle the old and new scores with you altogether," Ormand said calmly.

"Mr. Hobson, don't worry!" Todd's body trembled, and he quickly chased after Stanley.

In the private room, a few girls were happily eating and chatting.

The door was suddenly pushed open. Deborah, who was the

closest to the door, thought that it was a waiter. She didn't

even raise her head. "You're finally here. I'll have to trouble

you to help me roast this beef!"

The man behind her did not move. He said in a cold voice,

"Don't even think about roasting beef for you. I'm here to look for my fiancée!"

When they heard the voice, they turned around at the same

time.

Deborah was so scared that she did not dare to say anything.

Viola was a bit surprised. "Why are you here? Did you smell the

aroma of roasted meat and want to come and eat for free?"

Chapter 321 Viola Has Never Been a Saint

“You’re full. Why don’t you care if I’m hungry or not?”

Ormand said in a sour tone.

Get Bonus

He couldn’t see her after work and waited for her to come back. But she didn’t. He was so angry that he came to find her here.

He was full of anger. Without any explanation, he went forward and directly picked up Viola in a domineering manner. He held her in his arms and turned to leave.

“Go home! I will roast meat for you myself!”