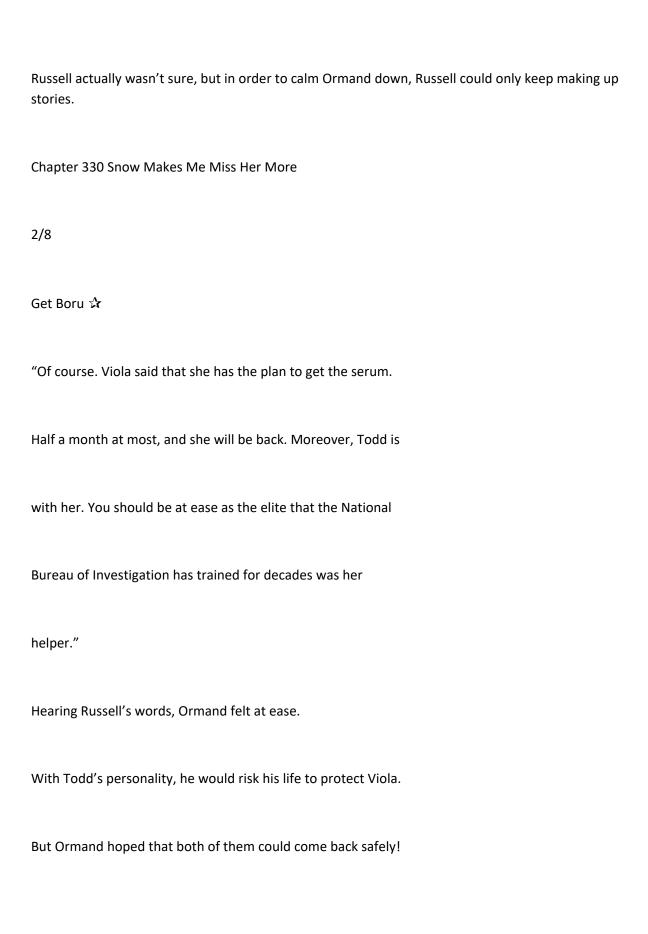
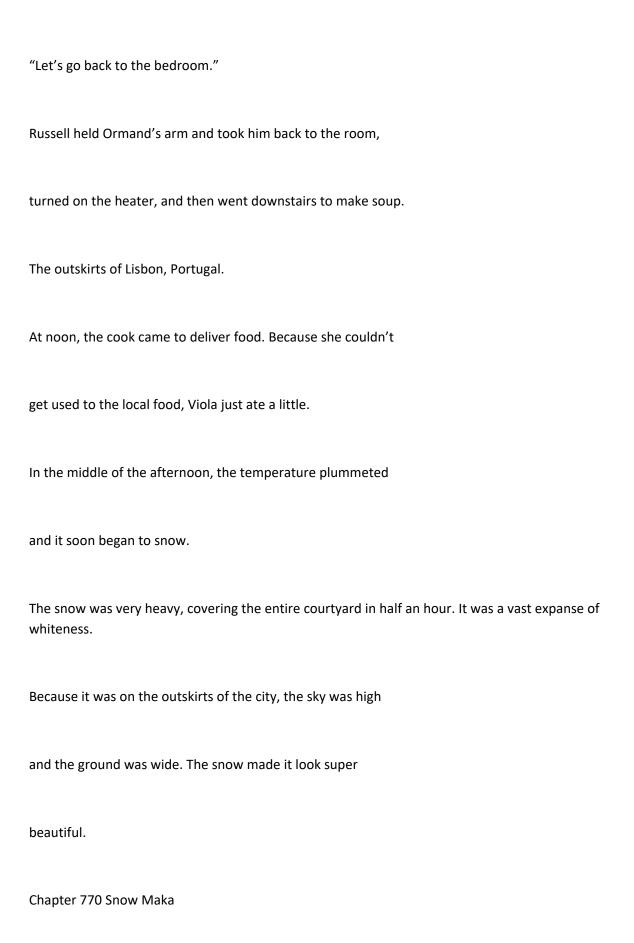
## **Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 330**

Ormand ignored Russell's complaints and continued, "Is there
snow on the ground?"
Russell's anger was ignored. Russell was full of anger and
impatiently glanced at the garden full of snow.
"It just started tonight. There was no thick snow, but there was
a lot of snow on the leaves. They were white."
Ormand listened quietly as he pictured the scene in his mind. "Does it look good?" Ormand asked with a rare smile.
In the garden, the dim yellow street lights lit up the falling
snow in the sky. It was quite beautiful.
Russell was not in the mood to enjoy the snow. He dozed off
and only wanted to crawl back into his bed and continue
sleeping.

Ormand, on the other hand, seemed to be in high spirits as he
opened his palm to receive the snowflakes outside the balcony. "Could it be that it's also snowing in Portugal? Will Viola be
watching the snow like me?"
"We are looking at the same sky. Can she feel that I am
Chapter 330 Snow Makes Me Miss Her More
It turned out that Russell was missing Viola again. Russell was
slightly moved and sighed softly, not saying anything.
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missing her? I really miss her so much"
His voice was so low that it couldn't be heard. His voice was
weak to the bones, and it was unknown how long he had been staying in the cold wind.

However, as Ormand spoke of his thoughts, his empty black eyes seemed to glow like stars.
Russell, who was watching from the side, was moved. His tone
softened.
"Although it's the same sky, it should be daytime in Portugal
now. If she knew that you came out in the middle of the night
to torture yourself, she would definitely be very distressed.
What you should do now is cooperate with the treatment, take
care of your body, and wait for her to return.
"Let me help you go back to the room. I'll make some soup to
warm you up. If you catch a cold tomorrow, Bentley and I will be busy again. Viola will also be worried."
Ormand was still feeling the snow on his palm. He continued to
ask, "You told me this morning that she won't marry Jerry in exchange for serum. Is that true?"
Russell was lost for words.

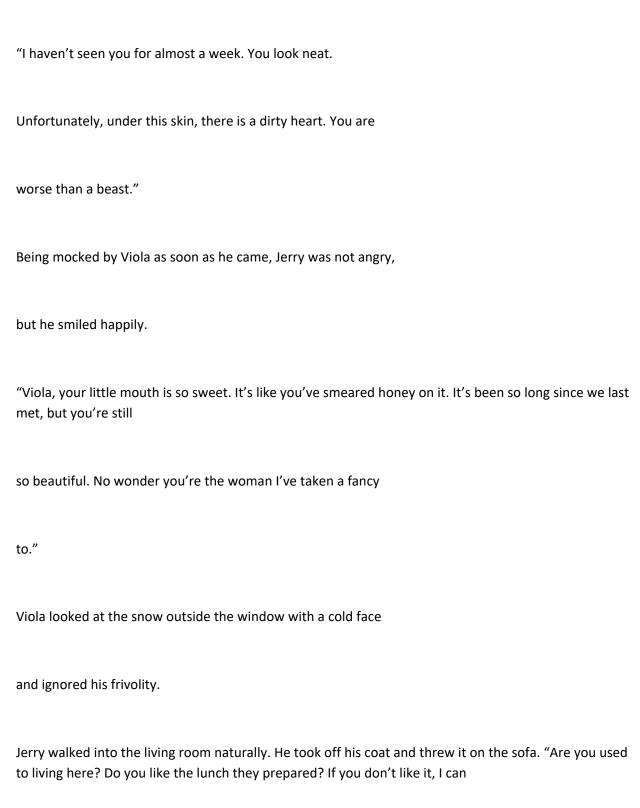


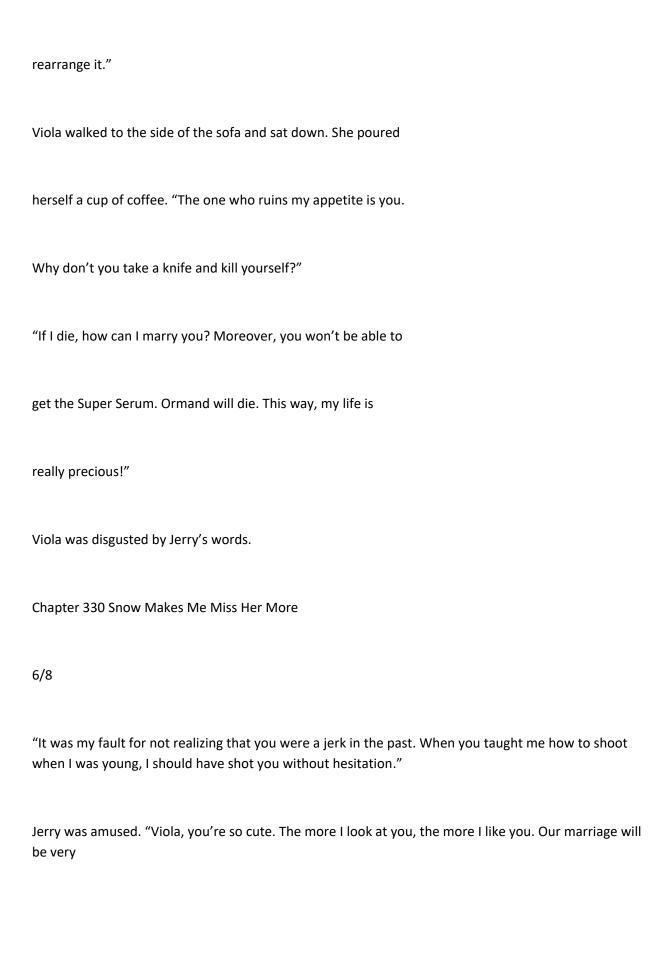




He looked at Viola's disappointed expression and felt sadder. He couldn't imagine how sad Viola was now.
Because of these words, the atmosphere in the room suddenly
became very low, with a hint of sadness.
Todd originally wanted to comfort her, but when the words reached his mouth, he did not know how to speak.
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4/8
The silence in the living room was finally broken by a knock.
They immediately withdrew their thoughts.
Viola looked at the monitoring devices on the table. Seemingly understanding, Todd put them all back to their original positions. Then he quickly went upstairs, returned to his room,
and locked the door.
The knocking on the door became more and more urgent as if
he was a little anxious.

Viola opened the door unhurriedly.
The moment the door opened, Viola saw a man dressed in an expensive coat. His face no longer had the marks left after he was tortured by prison life. It returned to its former exquisite
and good-looking appearance. His deep blue eyes were
narrowed into a smile. He was gentle and evil. He was more
beautiful than a woman.
His body was covered in snow as if he couldn't wait to rush
over.
If it were seven years ago, Viola would have been stunned by
Jerry.
But now, no matter how beautiful Jerry was, it would make her
incomparably disgusted.
Chapter 330 Snow Makes Me Miss Her More





interesting!"
At the end of his sentence, Jerry stared straight at Viola.
Viola didn't want to hear his compliments. "I'm already here. When are you going to give me the Super Serum?"
"There's no rush. You should adjust yourself to the lifestyle here first. In short, we'll register our marriage first, then hold a wedding. On the night we finish consummation, I'll give the
serum to you personally."
Viola's fist, which was hidden under the white cloak, suddenly
tightened.
Consummation?
Even if Jerry touched her hair, she would be disgusted to death.
If there really was a night when they consummated, Viola
would rather take him to die with her!
Viola resisted the urge to kill him. She slowly regained her

senses.
She asked with a sneer, "From the looks of it, you probably
can't guarantee to get the serum. I heard before I came that it
belonged to the royal family, and there is only one serving of serum in Portugal. How could the king give it to you?"