Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 336

Viola was standing at the door and thinking about a solution when Jerry suddenly rushed out of the palace.
Seeing that Viola hadn't left yet, Jerry walked over happily without a word and held her wrist tightly.
"What are you doing?"
Viola looked at her hand and was stunned for a second. She looked up and met his blue eyes which were filled with tears.
This was the first time she saw Jerry's sad look.
His charming eyes were filled with clear and sincere tears, and he looked totally different.
Todd was still present, and Jerry begged her in a broken voice.
"Viola, I will seriously reflect on what you said just now. I will change! You gave Ormand a chance. Can you also give me a chance?"
Viola stared at him and said nothing.
Jerry asked sincerely, "I will prove to you that I am the man who loves you the most in this world! We are already here, and mother is still waiting for us to come over for lunch. Don't go, OK?"

Chapter 336 You Can't Say That

Viola glanced at Todd beside her.
Thinking about Miguel's matter, she softened her tone, "But, what about the wound on your face"
Jerry touched his face and smiled indifferently, "I'll apply some ice. If you can still see the wound, you can help me put on makeup and cover it up. It's not a big deal."
"Alright."
Viola secretly breathed a sigh of relief. She didn't expect it to be so easy. "But I don't like that blue dress. If you still want to force me to wear that dress, I will leave."
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Not wearing a dress of the same color as his suit was her bottom line.
Jerry compromised. "Alright, as long as you don't leave, I won't force you anymore. Just make the choice you like."
Viola nodded.
They entered Alez Palace again. Todd and Jamie followed silently.
The United States

In Ronian's office in the National Bureau of Investigation
Ronian, who was sitting in front of his desk, narrowed his cold
Chapter 336 You Can't Say That
2/8
eyes and his entire face was surrounded by the smoke.
After listening to his subordinate's report, he stopped smoking a cigar. He suddenly picked up the ashtray on the table and threw it at his subordinate without warning.
"Trash!"
The subordinate lowered his head and endured the pain. Hearing Ronian's roar, he trembled and dared not to speak.
"Why is Bobby at Ormand's house? Even Ormand's direct subordinates are not allowed to enter the house. There is a big problem here! Keep digging. We have to find out what is wrong with Ormand!
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"But recently, our people have been keeping an eye on the Hobson's house. We also contacted Mr. Gregory to send people to keep an eye on Mr. Hobson's villa. It seems that the young men of the McGraw family have been here recently. We can't find an opportunity," The subordinate replied in a trembling



At noon, Viola, who was well dressed, and Jerry headed to Cristina's palace.
Before they reached the door, they saw Miguel coming out of the palace. Miguel looked noble.
Behind him was a handsome young man with fair skin and blue
eyes.
One second ago, Miguel was joking with the young man beside
Chapter 336 You Can't Say That
4/8
Get Bonus
him. The next second, when he saw Jerry, his aged face suddenly turned cold.
He snorted coldly, and his bearded face was full of disgust. He ignored Jerry and turned to leave in another direction.
"Sir."
Viola smiled and called out to stop him in Portuguese, "Why did you leave when you saw us, sir?"

Jerry planned to pretend that he hadn't seen him, but after hearing Viola's words, he could only bite the bullet and step forward, bowing to Miguel.
"Viola, this is Duke Miguel. Behind him is his son, Mr. Byron de Aveiro."
"I see." Viola learned Jerry's etiquette and bowed slightly to them. "Nice to meet you, Duke Miguel, Mr. Aveiro."
As soon as she finished speaking, Byron smiled very happily, "Miss, you have done the wrong etiquette. In Portugal, the etiquette of men and women is different."
"Is that so? It's my first time here and I'm not familiar with the culture here." Viola looked at Jerry, who was beside her, and smiled.
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"It's the first time that you have come, but you can speak our
Chapter 336 You Can't Say That
5/8
language so well."

Byron walked forward and picked up Viola's hand like a gentleman. He politely kissed the back of her hand and was stunned by her. "You are so beautiful and smart. I really like
you."
"Byron!"
Jerry patted his hand away. "You can't say that. Besides, she's
mine"
"It doesn't matter!"
Viola interrupted him. She took a step forward and extended her right hand toward Byron. "That is the social etiquette of your country. Shaking hands is the etiquette of our country."
Byron's blue eyes flashed with excitement, and there was an innocent smile on his handsome face.
He reached out his right hand and shook her hand politely.
"Hello, Mr. Aveiro. My name is Viola. I really look forward to the chance to visit you and Duke Miguel in person." At the end of her sentence, she raised her eyebrows slightly and looked at Miguel.
Byron looked at his right hand which was shaking her hand in a daze, his face full of confusion as if he understood something.
Chapter 336 You Can't Say That

"Alright, it's just a handshake. There's no need for you to keep holding Viola's hand. It's rude!" Jerry ruined the harmonious atmosphere again
Because of his words, the two quickly took their hands back.
"Viola, it's time for us to go in. Don't make Princess Cristina wait."
In front of Miguel, Jerry addressed his mother respectfully.
Miguel snorted and glanced at him in contempt. "I think you should correct your manners. Even this girl is better-behaved than you! Byron, let's go!"
"Yes, father. Ms. McGraw, I'll be waiting to meet you next time!" Byron reluctantly looked at Viola a few more times.
Viola smiled and nodded.
Jerry walked up to Viola and stopped them from looking at each other.
After they left, Jerry warned Viola with a cold face, "In Portugal, you can't trust any man other than me. You can't trust Miguel and his son. Stay away from them in the future."
Viola did not say anything.
However, she was ridiculing Jerry in her heart. The fact might be the opposite.

She could trust anyone, but she couldn't trust Jerry, who was full of lies and paranoid!
But she didn't want to anger him. It was rare for Viola to not mock him.
As Viola followed Jerry up the steps, she quietly glanced in the direction that Miguel and his son had left.
When they first met, Viola felt that Byron was a kind teenager.
She hoped that Byron could understand what she meant and help her!