

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 343

Byron had always considered that Jerry was his brother and did not speak.

Miguel was chatting happily with other dukes not far away. He suddenly noticed what happened over here.

With a serious face, he walked over with heavy footsteps. "Carlos, don't forget your humble background! How dare you say something like that to Byron?"

Seeing him walk over, Jerry looked more displeased. "Duke Miguel, don't forget that the princess has taken me as her adopted son, so I can be regarded as Byron's brother nominally."

Miguel pulled a long face when hearing that. He snorted coldly and left with the champagne.

The banquet hall was resplendent with a violin band. The beautiful music quickly eased the unpleasant atmosphere just now.

Byron's attractive eyes fell on Viola. He put out his hand gentlemanly and said to her, "Beautiful lady, can I invite you to dance with me?"

Viola's red lips parted slightly. Just as she was about to reply, Jerry spoke before her, "Are you inviting my companion to dance with you? How can you do that, Byron?"

He glared at Byron coldly and slowly extended his hand toward Viola.

"Viola, there are so many people dancing there. Shall we go and dance?"

Viola looked between the two men, grabbed the cuffs of their suits, and placed them in their hands.

“I don’t know how to dance. You two go have fun. I’m going to the bathroom and will be back soon.”

Jerry was worried. “The palace is too large, and you might get lost easily. I’ll have Jamie take you there.”

Viola frowned. “You want a man to go to the bathroom with me? That is so weird. I will find out where it is. I can also ask the maid about it. Don’t worry.”

“But...”

“Then I’ll go with you. I’ll wait for you outside,” said Jerry worriedly.

Todd followed Viola quietly and held his breath. He thought Jerry was too vigilant to be tricked.

Viola was thinking about how to refuse so that Jerry would not be suspicious.

The closest maid of Cristina suddenly came over. “Mr. Martinez, the princess is looking for you.”

Viola took the opportunity to say, “It must be because of something important. Hurry up and go. I just want to use the bathroom. Do you think I’ll disappear?”

“Be careful then. I’ll come to you soon,” Jerry compromised hesitantly.

Viola nodded and agreed.

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Jerry immediately followed the maid and left.

As soon as he left, Viola immediately approached Byron and whispered, "Where did Duke Miguel go? Please take me to see him. I have to tell him something."

Byron said seriously, "Ms. McGraw, come with me."

Miguel had been waiting in the private lounge for a long time.

After Viola went in, Todd casually paced back and forth in the

corridor in case of anyone's intrusion.

Byron was also driven out by his father and started to chat with Todd

outside the door.

Viola bowed to Miguel in the room. "Your Grace, the time is limited,

so I'll cut to the chase."

Miguel sat up straight and nodded.

"I believe that you are willing to see me because you have investigated my background. This is a simple deal. I'll help you get the tax-free trade privilege of the United States from my brother, and you should help me get what I want. In this way, we both can get

what we need.”

Miguel stroked his beard and stared at her with vague eyes.

“You know that I have a high status as a duke and the husband of the princess, so I am not that interested in the tax-free trade privilege.”

Viola smiled. “There is no need to beat around the bush in front of me, Your Grace. You have been suppressed by the princess’ power for

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most of your life. If you can get the privilege, it means that you can secretly become financially independent from her and get out of her control as soon as possible.

“Or if you think this term is not tempting enough, I can help you kill Carlos!”

“He is going to be your husband, but you want to kill him?” Miguel narrowed his eyes in confusion.

He couldn’t believe that a woman was willing to become a widow on her wedding night.

He was surprised by Viola’s cruelty.

Viola didn’t answer and asked, “The existence of Carlos is a great humiliation for you in life. Shouldn’t you be very happy if I kill him for you?”

Miguel laughed loudly. "Well, interesting. You are indeed an interesting but dangerous woman. Alright, I can deal with you. What do you want to get from me?"

Viola's red lips curved into a smile, her eyes clear and determined.

"I just want the Super Serum stored in the imperial palace's warehouse!"

In the corridor outside the door.

Todd and Byron seemed to chat happily.

"Mr. Aveiro, don't you think I'm ugly? Why are you willing to talk to me? Don't you feel disgusted with my face?"

Byron seriously looked at his face again, "You're indeed not good-looking, but your face was given by your parents. You're born with this defect, so you're not to blame for it."

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It was the first time that Todd had heard such honest but kind words. He suppressed his laughter and looked at Byron in surprise.

Byron continued, "Moreover, you can stay by Ms. McGraw's side as her bodyguard, which means that you must have your own advantages!"

“Advantages?”

Todd suppressed his laughter and teased himself, “Maybe that’s because I’m much uglier than the other bodyguards!”

Byron was amused. They chatted very happily in a lively atmosphere.

After a while, the door of the room was opened.

Todd immediately stopped chatting and walked over, only to see Viola come out with a serious expression.

He had a bad feeling and asked in a low voice, “Ms. McGraw, did the duke refuse you?”

Viola shook her head.

“Let’s go. Jerry should be here soon,” she said and didn’t explain.

Looking at her face, Todd knew that her plan didn’t go smoothly and then said nothing in a depressed mood.

When Viola returned to the banquet hall, Jerry just came out of the

princess’ lounge.

Seeing Viola sitting alone in the corner with a glass of juice in her hand and no one approaching her, Jerry no longer felt uneasy.

“Viola.”

He revealed a smile, walked over to her, and said in a low voice, “Mother will announce the date of our wedding and let us mount the stage later. You just need to stand by my side by then.”

Viola was silent with a cold expression.

Jerry was in a very good mood and continued, “Two days ago, you said that your father had all your documents, and we couldn’t apply for a marriage license for the time being. It doesn’t matter. Let’s hold the wedding ceremony first and get the license when we go back to the United States. What do you think of it?”

Viola concealed the disgust in her eyes and said indifferently, “Since you’ve planned everything, there’s no need to ask me. Just do as you say.”

Hearing that she didn’t refuse, Jerry was happier.

Noticing the glass of juice in her hand, Jerry poured a glass of wine

and handed it over.

“With such a good atmosphere tonight, how can you not drink some wine? This is the best wine in Portugal. It won’t be exported to other countries and is only provided for the royal family. Taste it?”

Viola didn’t even glance at it. “I had a cold recently. I don’t want to

drink.”

“A cold? Are you feeling unwell?”

Jerry immediately took off his suit jacket and wrapped it around her slender shoulders.

“Sorry, it’s been cold recently. I promise I’ll be more thoughtful in the future! You won’t catch a cold or get sick again with me around!”