

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 350

Jerry was stunned and didn't speak for a long time.

Ormand would do anything for Viola without asking for a return.

But since Ormand had given something out, why didn't he ask for a response from the other party?

Jerry didn't understand it.

Jerry let go of Todd and wiped his hands clean with a wet tissue.

Then, he said coldly, "Regardless of whether she loves me or not,

she can only be my woman. After being with me for a long time in the

future, she will be moved one day. I will definitely make her marry

me willingly!"

After saying this, Jerry threw away the wet tissue and looked at the person next to him, "Continue to beat him. Let this become his unforgettable experience in his life."

After giving the order, Jerry turned around and left. The sharp sound of breaking the wind rang out behind him again, accompanied by the whipping sound of flesh being torn apart. It sounded horrible!

Jerry had no expression on his face and left the dungeon without looking back.

The next day...

At dawn, Viola was woken up by the roar of cars outside the window.

Viola was sleepy, so she ignored that sound. She turned over and continued to sleep.

If it was before, Viola would not be able to sleep at such a critical time.

But the physical burden that pregnancy brought to Viola was something she could not control.

After another five minutes, someone knocked on the door. It was

Jerry.

“Viola, get ready quickly. I’ll take you to the dungeon to see Todd.”

Viola instantly woke up from her nap. She sat up on the bed and asked, “Really?”

Viola didn’t believe it. Would Jerry really let her see Todd so easily?

Or was Jerry playing some new tricks?

Jerry said lightly with a smile, "Of course, it's true. I'll wait for you in the living room downstairs. When you're ready, just come down."

Viola quickly got out of bed and started to wash up.

No matter what Jerry wanted to do, Viola thought she had to take this chance to see if Todd was OK.

Viola didn't put on any makeup and went downstairs in a snow-white fox fur coat.

Jerry was stunned when he saw Viola.

Time seemed to flow backward. Jerry felt like the pure, cute, and outgoing Viola from 7 years ago seemed to have returned to him.

"Let's go," Jerry said as he stood up and helped tidy up Viola's coat.

Get Bora

Before leaving, Jerry handed Viola a hand warmer and said, "The

dungeon is cold and damp. You have to be very careful during your first few months of pregnancy. Don't catch a cold."

Viola stared at Jerry suspiciously and did not take the hand warmer.

"Don't worry, I especially chose a harmless one for pregnant

women,” Jerry said with a smile.

Then, Viola took the hand warmer.

Viola followed Jerry and silently got in the car to the dungeon.

The smell of blood in the dungeon was thick, and the humidity was

high. Viola tried to suppress the urge to vomit and silently followed

Jerry to a cell at the end of the dungeon.

The small window on the cell door opened.

Through the window in the door, Viola saw Todd hanging by a rope,

bloody.

It looked like Todd had already fallen into a semi-conscious state. He

looked very weak.

“Jerry, what did you do to him?”

Viola's eyes reddened. She raised her hand and wanted to slap Jerry.

But Jerry blocked her attack and held her wrist firmly.

"It's just a few whips. He won't die for now. But you care more about

Ormand's lackey than me. I feel very sad!"

Jerry said the last few words through his gritted teeth, and his eyes looked evil.

"Viola, I know what you plan to do. You're still thinking about how to secretly get the serum before the wedding. If you can't marry me obediently, I won't keep my promise! If you still want to play tricks on me, I'll pour two bottles of sulfuric acid on Todd just like what Ormand did to me in the past. He has tortured me. I will do the same thing to Todd!"

After saying that, Jerry gently released Viola's wrist. He still remembered that Viola was a pregnant woman, so he didn't throw her out.

Viola looked at the dying man in the cell without saying a word. Her heart ached so much that she could hardly breathe. Viola clenched her fists and tried her best to suppress the roaring anger in her heart.

Jerry continued, "It's fine if you want to keep this child. But you have to be obedient and live in this small apartment for the next few days. You are not allowed to do anything excessive on the day of our

wedding. After the wedding, I immediately released Todd and sent

him back to the United States with the serum. I mean it this time."

Viola pursed her lips.

Jerry wanted to use the child in Viola's belly, Todd's safety, and the Super Serum to exchange for Viola.

But Viola thought she wouldn't suffer any losses in this trade.

After thinking for a few seconds, Viola said, "OK. But you can't torture Todd anymore. In exchange, I will be obedient and marry

you..."

Viola paused and took off the emerald ring from her finger. She put it in her palm and handed it to Jerry.

This emerald ring was the only small weapon Viola had on her that she could use to protect herself. But she had willingly handed it to Jerry. This proved that she was indeed very sincere this time.

Jerry was very happy. "I won't torture him anymore. I'll send a doctor to apply some medicine for him today and ask someone to take care of him. Are you satisfied with this arrangement?"

"You better keep your word."

"Do not worry." Jerry smiled and touched Viola's hand warmer to test the temperature. "Let's go. It's too cold in the dungeon. You're pregnant, so it's not suitable for you to stay here for too long."

Viola didn't say anything. She looked at Todd again before turning to

leave.

As soon as Viola and Jerry left, Todd's hands, which seemed to have hung for a whole night, were finally put down.

Todd's body fell to the ground, and he was awakened by the pain. His arm was a little dislocated, and he could not exert any strength.

Todd struggled to sit up, but his whole body was exhausted again, and he fell into a semi-coma.

"Sir, are you alright?"

Dal

We Get Married

"Are you still alive?"

"Sir, can you reply to me if you can?"

"Sir..."

Get Borus

A concerned voice came from the next cell. It was a girl, and she spoke a foreign language.

Todd seemed to be awakened, and he let out an "um" lightly and hoarsely in response.

When the girl next door heard Todd's light voice through the small iron window high in the wall, she felt relieved.

"Sir, what kind of big mistake did you make to be locked up here? Why did they torture you so heavily?"

Todd lay on the ground and looked at the dark ceiling weakly. "I

wanted to steal something from the palace, but I was discovered.

However, even if I didn't do that, they would still arrest me for no

reason."

The girl sighed, "Then, are you OK? Are you hungry? Yesterday, the

guard delivered food, and I secretly hid a piece of bread. If you want

to eat it, I can throw it over for you."

The guard in the dungeon only sent food once a day. If missed, one

would have to keep hungry until the next day.

Todd looked at the small iron window high above the wall. Hearing

the girl's voice, Todd thought the girl was probably only 18 or 19 years old. Could she throw it over?

Let Manus

Todd said, "No, I am not hungry. You can keep it for yourself."

Todd was a little curious about the girl who took the initiative to talk to him. "You must have been frightened by the noise last night. I dared to steal things in the palace. Aren't you afraid of me?"

"I'm not afraid of you. But it was really scary last night. I didn't sleep the whole night."

The girl curled up her body and sat by the wall, trying to hold back her tears. "I have been locked here for a few days. I don't understand Portuguese, but I heard you talking to that bad guy last night. It wasn't easy to meet someone who spoke my language. I was really afraid that you would be beaten to death."

The girl thought if Todd was really beaten to death, she would be alone again, and no one would be able to talk to her.

Todd smiled faintly and said, "You're still so young. Why are you locked up here? What have you done?"

"I don't know why they locked me up here. A few days ago, my dad and I went abroad for a vacation and stayed in a hotel. When I woke

up the second day, I was locked up here. I couldn't understand what

they were talking about."

“Then what about your dad?” Todd asked.

“I don’t know. I haven’t seen him since I was locked up. A few days

ago, I shouted at the door every day. But no one responded to me.

Maybe he is not here.”

Todd did not speak. He pondered for a moment.

This girl’s experience sounded like a multinational trafficking case.