

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 363

After a few minutes of solemn atmosphere in the living room, Bentley broke it.

Bentley calmly made the arrangements. "Russell, go to DarkNet and see if you can get any evidence that Jerry is an illegitimate son of the royal family. Leave the rest to the lawyers. I will ask the lawyers to draft a plan as soon as possible. Viola, just follow the lawyer's instructions and his argument."

Sherlyn, who had been listening attentively aside, said, "His identity as an illegitimate child has not been exposed for so many years. It can be seen that the royal family of Portugal has tightly sealed the news and evidence. The DarkNet probably does not have it."

Sherlyn knew that Jerry was her fourth oldest brother, but she just couldn't address him as her brother. So, instead, she simply used 'he' to call Jerry.

Russell turned to look at Sherlyn. "Do you have any ideas?"

Sherlyn nodded. "Maybe I can find the evidence!"

Ronian wanted Sherlyn to go back to the Felton's home, so she could go back and help Viola find evidence.

Although Sherlyn's father had passed away, his study and bedroom remained in the Felton's home. It was said that Ronian had someone clean it every day. Everything was untouched. Perhaps they could find some clues.

Russell was not in favor of it and looked at Sherlyn worriedly. "You

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have just been recognized by the Felton family. It is too risky to do such a thing. After all, Jerry is your half-brother. Even if he is an illegitimate child, he is a member of the Felton family. If Ronian knows, he will not let you go!”

“No. Ronian is the best person in the Felton family to me. He always says that he owes me for more than 20 years. Even if he knows, he will not do anything to me. Don’t worry!”

Because there were only three days, the time was tight, and Sherlyn moved very quickly. That afternoon, she told Ronian that she wanted to go back to the Felton’s home to live.

Ronian was happy that Sherlyn accepted a new identity so quickly and was willing to come back and join the Felton family.

In the evening, Russell helped deliver the luggage and personally sent Sherlyn to the Felton’s home.

Sherlyn probed around and learned that apart from the servants, there were not many people in the Felton’s home. Her eldest brother had passed away just like her father. The third brother was engaged in trade overseas and rarely came back.

Only Pamela Czerny, who was Sherlyn’s mother, did not leave her home. Besides her, Sherlyn’s seventh sister, Jennifer, who was unmarried, was at home too. Ronian came back occasionally.

Sherlyn learned from the butler, Dewey Nielsen, that Ronian had some business at the National Bureau of Investigation recently and might not come back for the next two days.

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Des fois Sherlyn did not want to miss the best opportunity. Under Dewey's guidance, she had a thorough understanding of the entire villa at night.

"Ms. Ayre, the sixth floor is a restricted area. You cannot go up at night. Except that, you can go anywhere you want during the day."

Sherlyn did not understand. "You just said that my mother's room as well as my father's study and bedroom when he was alive are on the sixth floor. Since that's the case, why can't I go up at night?"

Dewey looked as if he was in a quandary. He lowered his head and said, "This is an order from Mr. Felton. You have just returned. There are many things that you do not understand about the Felton family. Mr. Felton will tell you personally. You only need to obey his orders

for now."

Sherlyn stared at Dewey for a long time without saying anything.

It seemed that the Felton family was more complicated than what Ronian had told her before.

"This is the room for you. Have a good night." Dewey bowed slightly and made an inviting gesture.

"Alright."

Sherlyn closed the door and sat by the bed, deep in thought.

She wondered, why can I go to the sixth floor during the day, but not at night?

It seemed that there were some secrets. Sherlyn was not allowed to Chapter 363 Meet a Ghost in the Study?

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enter, so she got more curious.

At three o'clock in the morning, the big villa was unusually quiet, and everyone was asleep.

Sherlyn gingerly opened the door and sneaked to the top floor from the fourth floor she was on.

Unfortunately, the top floor was locked.

Sherlyn could only look through the iron wire door in the dark corridor.

The cold winter wind blew over from the aisle, making Sherlyn shiver in the cold. It added a strange mysterious color to the cold sixth floor.

Sherlyn was unwilling to return, but the key was probably in Ronian's hands. Perhaps Dewey had a backup.

If Sherlyn wanted to find out about the situation on the sixth floor, other than finding a way to get the key, she could only take the unusual way.

Thinking of this, Sherlyn turned around and returned to her room on the fourth floor. She quietly opened the window and climbed out.

Sherlyn grew up in an orphanage and suffered a lot of hardships. She could catch birds in trees, fish on the river, and do anything. She was stronger than ordinary girls.

It was easy for Sherlyn to climb up to the sixth floor from the pipelines on the fourth floor of the villa,

Chapter 363 Meet a Ghost in the Sturdy?

сайло е Although the window on the sixth floor was closed, fortunately, it was not locked. Sherlyn got what she wanted and went into the

room.

Not to alarm her mother who had fallen asleep on the sixth floor, Sherlyn did not turn on the light. Instead, she turned on the flashlight on her phone.

After looking around the room, Sherlyn recognized that it was a study.

It didn't take much effort to get it.

As Sherlyn held her phone, she rummaged through the room. Her movements were swift, and she searched quickly. She didn't forget to restore those items as she searched.

However, after searching the entire room, Sherlyn found nothing related to Jerry.

Sherlyn turned her attention back to the rows of bookshelves.

Sherlyn heard from Ronian that when her father went to Portugal, he brought Jerry back and insisted on giving the illegitimate son Jerry a proper name. Sherlyn thought her father and Cristina loved each other very much.

Thinking of this, Sherlyn examined the rows of books and finally saw a book written in Portuguese.

Although Sherlyn didn't know much about Portuguese, she knew some simple words. She could tell at a glance that a word on the cover meant "love".

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Sherlyn stood on her tiptoes and took out the book from the third bookshelf. She flipped through it seriously.

There was a photo in the book. It was a man and a woman. They hugged each other, sweet and close. The woman's blue eyes, which were full of exotic beauty, were particularly prominent and beautiful.

Sherlyn decisively stuffed the photo into her pocket, turned off the light from her phone, and prepared to climb out of the window.

There was a sudden rustling sound of slippers behind her. It was very light, but because it was too quiet, Sherlyn could hear it.

Sherlyn turned abruptly.

Relying on the faint moonlight, she saw the comer's bloodshot eyes, and his expression was extremely ferocious and terrifying.

Sherlyn was shocked. Before she could run, the man smashed her head with an ashtray.

When Sherlyn was in a daze, she felt someone pinching her neck, and his sharp voice roared in her ear.

“Why are you alive? Why are you back? You are a disgrace! You should not live in this world. You should die...”

With a violent roar, Sherlyn fainted.

When Sherlyn woke up again, she was covered in a soft quilt and lying on the bed. Chapter 363 Meet a Ghost in the Study

Sherlyn propped up her body and wanted to sit up. She had a splitting headache. Sherlyn reached out and touched her head. There were thick bandages on her forehead.

When Sherlyn swallowed, her neck felt pain.

“You’re awake. Does it still hurt?”

Ronian sat by her bedside with an indifferent look. He sounded like he was complaining.

“Dewey told you not to go up to the sixth floor at night. Why didn’t you listen to me? You even climbed the outer wall. You are too bold.”

Sherlyn gradually came back to her senses, and she immediately touched her trouser pocket.