

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 389

Jason was still drunk and feeling dizzy.

He waved his finger at Viola, not afraid of offending her. "What the hell? Who's Viola? I don't know him!"

Jason successfully provoked Viola again.

What a bastard! thought Viola.

She looked around the room and saw that there was nothing suitable, but soon Viola noticed the belt around Ormand's

waist.

Ormand noticed Viola's gaze and looked down. He immediately understood what Viola was going to do.

"No way!" He frowned and rejected decisively.

Viola thought about it and felt that it was inappropriate. So she looked at Todd, who was standing by the door, and reached out to him. "Give me your belt."

"What?"

Todd was a little stunned, but Orinand seemed to agree.

Then Todd had no choice but to untie the belt on his waist, handing it over to Viola.

As Viola was about to take the belt, Todd suddenly realized something. "Do you want to beat this fucker? This is some tough work, and you can't even handle this. Let me do it! I know how to do that."

Viola agreed, "Hit him hard, but just don't injure him."

"Alright!"

Todd chuckled and rolled up his sleeves. When he looked at Jason, Todd was expressionless. He went up and greeted Todd warmly with a few punches.

Clap!

Violent hits were heard along with the terrifying sound of wind blowing.

"Ouch! It hurts! Don't hit me!"

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Jason screamed. He curled up into a ball and kept dodging left to right. However, Todd was a skillful fighter. Every time, Todd would hit Jason's body precisely.

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After many rounds of torturing, Jason rolled to the ground and was completely awake.

“Don’t hit me! Ouch. My goodness! I’m sober now!”

Todd looked back at Viola. After getting approval from Viola, he immediately took back his belt and tied it back to his waist.

Viola walked over and sat on the sofa, staring at Jason, who was curled up on the ground.

“Little bastard, take a good look at who I am! If you are already sober and continue to fool me around, I will send you back to the Barnett’s house. Mr. Barnett will take good care of you. He knows much more about how to use a belt than Todd, right?”

Jason rubbed his burning arm and stared at Viola.

When he saw Viola’s face, he instantly sat straight up. “Viola.”

Viola still crossed her arms and glared at Jason coldly.

“Viola, I barely have two days off. So I came out to grab a drink with my friends. What is wrong with that? Why are you saying that?”

“Two days! Were you drunk from yesterday until now?”

“Yes!” Jason nodded.

Viola put on a cold look. She took out her phone, found the news, and threw her phone at Jason. “Look for yourself!”

Jason took the phone with a blank expression, but when he saw the news about himself, he was stunned. There were many hateful words towards him.

“When did this happen? I’ve only been drinking with my friends for the past two days. I really haven’t done anything.

Viola, believe me! I would never touch those dirty prostitutes.”

Ormand, who was sitting on the sofa at the side, suddenly said, “It’s useless for her to believe you. You should get everyone to believe in you.”

“Then what should I do? My future, the Barnett family, and the Angel Group are all finished!” Jason was about to die of anxiety.

In the face of the overwhelming bad news about Jason, not to mention Viola and Michael wanting to hit him, Jason would want to slap himself twice if everything was true.

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Jason was so angry that he scratched his head and made a mess of his hair. It looked like a chicken nest.

As he broke down in anxiety, Jason revealed the deep red belt wounds on his wrists along the cuffs.

Which son of a bitch plotted against me? How dare he scam me!”

Viola ignored Jason and did not stop him as he made a scene.

After all, Jason had been drunk for two days and even caused such big trouble. It was time for him to suffer and learn something from it.

In the private room, other than Jason, the other three were all

quietly watching

After a while, Ormand said, "Since you are completely unaware of this, it must be someone very close to you. Who invited you out for a drink? Who are those people at the table? You have to think through it and recall them one by one."

"I..

After Jason thought for a while, he became even more irritated. "I really don't remember. I was so drunk and forgot everything."

Viola frowned and gave another order without hesitation, "Continue to whip him until he remembers!"

Todd again untied his belt and went up to Jason.

At the same time, Jason held his head and rolled around in

pain.

Todd showed no mercy and caused Jason to hurt a great deal.

Even though Jason was often beaten up by Michael at home, he still couldn't take it anymore.

“Don’t! It hurts! I remember now!”

Todd immediately stopped, but it seemed that he was not in a hurry to put the belt away as he was waiting for Jason to explain.

“I remembered that Darius invited me here to Fiver Bar. Other than him, there were only two people who came together with me at the beginning. Zaid and Alonso. They are both my friends.

“But in the middle of the party, some of their friends came over to join us. Then, the friends of their friends came as well. They were all men. I didn’t care about them at all, so we played together. I really don’t remember any of their names.”

Viola thought about that seriously and asked, “Is there anyone in the crowd that makes you think he is acting strangely?”

Jason carefully recalled. “No, I really can’t remember this. Everyone is out for fun. How can I pay so much attention to everyone?”

Viola looked at him expressionlessly, and Todd raised the belt in his hand again as he saw that.

Jason trembled and held his head. “Viola, I really don’t know. As for the names of those people, I haven’t asked them from beginning to end. Even if you beat me to death, I can’t tell you anything more.”

“Drink some water. Don’t sit on the floor. Get up and sit on the sofa.” Viola didn’t force Jason to recall but gave him a glass of water instead.

Noticing that Viola had no intention of continuing to ask

questions, Ormand immediately instructed.

“Darius, Zaid, and Alonso. These three people’s information is your main task. Go and check if there is anything suspicious about them for the past half month. Then go to the nearest hotels to check the surveillance cameras and also the check-in

records.”

All of the photos of Jason were all shot on the bed.

So Ormand figured someone must have drugged Jason’s wine and brought him to the nearby hotel to take those photos.

“Let’s go take a look at the surveillance cameras in Fiver Bar for the past two days,” Ormand said as he stood up to hug Viola after Todd left.

Viola nodded and held Ormand by his neck. She said, “Orin, with you here, you help me with everything I want to do in advance. I don’t think I have any more worries.”

Ormand lowered his head and lightly rubbed the tip of Viola’s nose. “You just need to listen from aside. If I did anything wrong, you could just raise your opinion.”

“Yes.”

The two looked at each other and smiled. When their gazes met, there was no word to describe their affection for each

other.

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Jason, who was watching from the side, lowered his head in a low mood.

Ormand took a few steps toward the door to the private room, but Jason had no intention of following him. Then Ormand asked coldly, "Jason, are you coming or not?"

"You guys are going to check the surveillance cameras, right? Then what am I going to do there? Watch you two make love in front of me?"