## **Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 392**

Jason angrily walked towards him and gave him a fierce punch, using all his strength.

Alonso wailed and was knocked to the ground.

"Bastard! I treat you like a friend!

"The year before last, that man from a rich family kissed your girlfriend. It was me who brought people to help you. After that, my grandfather beat me up for that incident. I couldn't get out of bed for three days. Have I ever blamed you?

"Now you want to destroy my career and life! What have I done to you?"

The more Jason spoke, the angrier he became. Jason grabbed

Alonso by the collar, lifted him up, and gave him two more

punches on his face.

Alonso's face was quickly covered in blood, and the corner of

his mouth was bleeding.

Viola and Ormand watched from afar and did not stop them.

When Alonso could not take it anymore, Ormand stopped

Jason. "Enough. Todd, pull Jason away."

Todd immediately stepped forward, grabbed Jason's arm from behind, and dragged him away.

Jason still felt that it was not enough to vent his anger, so he

kicked Alonso in the waist.

Alonso cried out in pain. He did not raise his eyes out of pain.

From time to time, Alonso would let out a gasp.

Perhaps Alonso felt guilty, and he didn't say a word to refute.

Viola quietly observed Alonso for a while, seeing all of his

expressions.

"Alonso, I can see that you feel guilty towards Jason. You

should not be the mastermind behind this matter. Someone

asked you to do this, right?"

Alonso lowered his head and said nothing.

Ormand coldly glanced over and added, "I asked someone to

check your bank account. Yesterday, you went to the bank to deposit 5 million dollars. Today, you've deposited another 8

million dollars.

"But you haven't had any jobs for half a year, and your family

hasn't given you any pocket money. Did you think I wouldn't wonder where you got the money from?"

Alonso was still silent, not saying a word.

Ormand looked at the wall on the right, signaling Alonso to

look at the interrogation tools on the wall.

"This is the secret interrogation room of the National Bureau

of Investigation for felons. Even trained agents can't stand the torture of those tools. How about you, Mr. Goselyn?"

Alonso's face turned pale with fear. His body shook even more.

Jason gritted his teeth and said, "Bastard. I did so much for

him, but he tried to ruin me! How shameless! He should even

die!"

Ormand showed support for Jason just now. After Jason said his

sharp words, Viola decided to go up and pretend to mediate.

"Alonso, the matter of the nude photos this time is important.

If it is not handled well, Jason will be finished for the rest of his

life. Jason will be vilified as a profligate, and he will never be

able to continue his career.

"You should know what kind of person Jason is. Jason has

always been good to his friends and relatives. He has helped

you many times in the past. This time, you betrayed him. It

was a huge blow to him."

Alonso looked down and did not dare to look at Jason.

After Alonso did all this and saw the overwhelming internet. buzz, he was already feeling very guilty in these few hours this

afternoon.

"I'm sorry. I didn't expect this matter to hurt Jason so much."

Alonso sobbed in a low voice. The more he thought about it,

the sadder he became. "I went to a party some time ago and

spent too much money. I didn't dare to ask my family for it.

Someone suddenly found me."

"Who is it?" Viola furrowed her brows.

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Alonso shook her head. "That person contacted me from

DarkNet, and she seemed to be a woman. She said she was a fan

of Jason's and wanted pictures of Jason lying in bed with other

women. But she assured me she would keep the pictures for

fun and never give them out!

"She promised me that she would give me 13 million dollars.

This amount was not small, and I was tempted. I even

deliberately lost Zaid's golden watch. I convinced Zaid to go

back to the bar to check the surveillance video and help me

delete it for half an hour, just in case.

"When the photos were uploaded online today, my mind went

blank. I tried to contact the woman again, but I couldn't reach

her anymore. She didn't transfer the money to me. She asked someone to put the check in the designated place, and then I

could get it. After that, I deposited the money into my bank

card.

"I was really flustered, so I bought a plane ticket in the afternoon and prepared to leave. After that, I was caught by

you guys."

After listening carefully, Jason was speechless.

"Really? Is she a fan of mine? She is clearly a devil who wants to destroy my whole family!"

Viola and Ormand looked at each other and realized that this

matter was not simple.

Ormand said, "What company name was written on that

check?"

Alonso thought about it seriously. "I didn't look at it carefully

at that time. It seemed like there was a McGraw. Maybe I

misread it."

The moment he said this, Viola's expression turned cold, but

she did not say a word.

Ormand continued, "You did it, so you need to go and clear everything up. I'll have Todd take you to the police station to

make a statement. This is your responsibility for what you did

wrong. Can you understand?"

"I'm sorry, Jason. I will be responsible." Alonso hung his head

in resignation.

Ormand looked at Todd again.

Todd immediately brought Alonso and Jason back to the

National Bureau of Investigation to record their statements. He

planned to use the official account to make an announcement

and prove Jason's innocence.

After the others left, only Viola and Ormand remained in the

interrogation room.

"That woman was aiming for Jason or me. The mastermind

was just trying to scare me," Viola frowned and said seriously.

Ormand pondered for a moment. "It's not easy to check the

account on DarkNet. It's probably a fake identity. Do you have

any suspects?"

Viola thought for a moment. "Maybe it's Marcelo. I'll go back

and investigate again. He predicted that I would interfere with

the matter. Moreover, I keep feeling that he is intentionally distracting me. Is he plotting something?"

"Viola, I remember that you will be returning to the McGraw

family the day after tomorrow. Willard wants to give you the position of the CEO of the McGraw Group, right?"

Viola nodded. "Other than this, there are also the inheritance

rights of all the properties. After I signed the contract, the

McGraw family will be mine in the future."

If she became the head of the McGraw family, she could lead

everything in the McGraw family.

Ormand reached out and pulled her into his arms in worry.

"You cannot sign it and delay for some more time.

"Time is short. They will make a move soon. However, this is the McGraw family's business. Our wedding is scheduled for next month, so I have no right to interfere in this matter now.

"Viola, I'm worried..."

Before he finished speaking, Viola cupped his face and seriously analyzed the pros and cons.

"It's precisely because time is short that they will definitely be impatient. When they make their move, it will be full of flaws.

"If I still stall for time, when they are fully prepared, the chances of me being in danger will be higher. Don't worry, no matter what, my brothers will help me when I return to the McGraw family. It will be fine."

"Viola..."

Viola stretched out a finger and pressed it on his lips.

"Ormand, you know me well. You can't convince me. I've

already made up my mind.

"And maybe two days later, it won't be as dangerous as you think it is, but what if the truth is revealed?" Viola forced out a

smile.