

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 216

“Nowadays, we all value the freedom of marriage. How can you help me get engaged without asking me?”

Viola stood up abruptly, seething with anger.

Willard was rendered speechless. He tried to pull her arm, but she dodged him fiercely.

He withdrew his hand, smoothed his beard, and lost his confidence.

“Baby... I’ve already made the decision. Why don’t you go to see Ormand? He’s really a good man. He’s five years older than you and knows how to take care of you. I’m so picky. Even I like him, so you’ll like him.”

“I don’t want a man five years older than me! He’s too old! I don’t like it!”

Viola was stubborn.

She didn’t plan to fall in love again for the time being, let alone get engaged and get married. No way!

“He is only twenty-eight years old. That’s not old. Isn’t your ex-husband five years older than you?”

Viola was speechless. “It’s different. I won’t agree. You’d better call off the engagement right now!”

Willard’s voice became even lower. “I can’t. It was decided yesterday. I have made an appointment with Javon. Your engagement will be announced at the banquet in three days.”

Viola took a deep breath to suppress her anger.

“I don’t care what kind of banquet you are going to hold. You can’t call off the engagement, right? I will call off the engagement myself!”

She slammed the door and left angrily.

Looking at her angry back, Willard shook his head helplessly.

She was getting more and more like her mother’s temper. She had to find a man who could control her!

Viola walked out of the study and went straight out of the garden.

Jimmy and other bodyguards were waiting at the door,

Although she was angry, her father was sick and his legs were not good. As a daughter, she should accompany her father when she came back.

So she called several bodyguards back to the hotel to pack her luggage. She planned to move to the villa for the time being,

She stood at the door and wondered how to deal with the engagement.

After thinking for a while, she saw Joseph standing beside her.

Viola called him over. “Joseph, do you know where the Hobson’s residence is?”

“I know. Ms. Zumthor, who are you looking for?”

Viola was filled with hatred. “Ormand.”

Seeing that she didn't look happy, Joseph didn't dare to delay and quickly wrote the address to her.

Viola went there according to the address.

The butler of the Hobson family, Eason, was very happy to welcome Viola as he knew about the engagement.

It was the first time that Viola had visited the Hobson family.

The Hobson's home was also very large but different from the McGraw's home, which was located on the mountain. It was more like buying a plain, and all the houses were decorated in the same retro style.

There were bamboo forests, waterside pavilions, streams, and rockery.

It was like a well-educated family. The solemn and stylish design showed that the Hobson family was a big family with traditional thoughts.

Viola felt as if she had entered the mansion of a rich man in ancient times, which had a

special style.

She followed Eason around and finally arrived at the door of Ormand's villa.

Eason took her here and left.

Viola was sitting on the sofa in the living room of Ormand's villa. After a long while, a bodyguard came down in a hurry and said.

"I'm sorry, Ms. Zumthor. Mr. Hobson is busy with his work now. I'm afraid he can't see

you."

She frowned slightly.

Since she came in, no servant came to pour her a cup of tea. The bodyguard also wanted to urge her to leave.

It seemed that Ormand didn't like this marriage.

That was exactly what she wanted.

"It doesn't matter. I have lots of time today. I can wait."

"Well..."

The bodyguard looked embarrassed. "I'm afraid Mr. Hobson will be busy all day long today. How about ... you come here another day?"

Viola was a little unhappy. "Now that I'm here, there's no reason for me to leave without seeing him."

She suddenly stood up, bypassed the bodyguards, and was about to go upstairs.

“Ms. Zumthor, this doesn’t sound like a good idea?”

“Since Javon decided on the engagement last night, I have something to talk about with my fiancé. Do you have any problems with it?” Viola said coldly.

“No...”

She asked in a low voice, “Which floor? Where is he?”

“The second floor, Go to the innermost study on the right.”

Viola went upstairs, and it was easy to find the room because there were bodyguards standing at the door of the study.

She walked over, and the bodyguards at the door stopped her again. Chapter 216 Cancel the Engagement

“Ms. Zumthor, Mr. Hobson is busy now. Besides, you can’t enter Mr. Hobson’s study.”

When she was about to speak, the door opened from inside. It was a man.

She looked up and found that he was a little cute, but not like a big family’s son.

Sure enough, she noticed that the man’s uniform was the same as the other two bodyguards. He was not Ormand at all.

She didn't see what was going on in the study until the man stood beside her respectfully.

From her point of view, there was an amber bead curtain in the middle. Behind the bead curtain was the desk, followed by an orderly bookshelf. The whole room was decorated with a dark color.

A man was sitting in the chair, with the back of the chair facing her. She could only vaguely see the back side of his head.

Viola wanted to go in but was stopped by the bodyguards.

After all, she was here to talk about canceling the engagement. Moreover, it was not appropriate to go too far into other people's territory. She did not force in.

The man in the study cleared his throat and said in a hoarse voice, "Ms. Zumthor, what

can I do for you?"

The voice was unpleasant.

Viola had already checked on Ormand on the way here.

He was violent, cold, and ruthless. It was said that he had a special quirk. He liked to abuse women, and his face had been injured. He was extremely ugly.

She didn't care if the rumor that Ormand liked to beat women was true or not. If it was true, she wasn't afraid of that at all.

But now, just listening to his sound, she felt like he had already seen his face.

It was not that she discriminated against him, but that she was really not interested in engagement and marriage now.

And she didn't even know this man.

She thought for a while and asked another bodyguard to bring a chair for her. Then she sat at the door of the study and talked with Ormand.

"Nothing important. I just wonder if Mr. Hobson knows me."

Ormand didn't respond.

He held the coffee in his hand and stirred it with a spoon.

Looking at the back of his head, Viola said seriously, "I believe Mr. Hobson must have investigated me and known that I was a married and divorced woman. I'm not a virgin anymore."

"So what?" Ormand took a sip of his coffee.

Viola was confused.

Did he mean that he didn't mind?

Was this man addicted to married women?

She felt disgusted and began to talk nonsense seriously.

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“Mr. Hobson, even if you’ve investigated me, my father must have hidden it from you. In fact, when I was a child, a fortune teller said that I was born to be a jinx. You know my ex-husband, right? He was actually killed by my bad luck!”

Ormand, who was drinking coffee, choked.

The coffee spilled on the brown carpet.

The bodyguard in the room quickly handed him a tissue.

Noticing his overreaction, Viola continued.

“So, Mr. Hobson, you are the only child of Javon’s eldest son. I really don’t want to harm you. Our engagement is not a good idea. How about we go to tell our elders to cancel it before it is made public?”