

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 217

Viola thought what she said was right and to the point.

The Hobson family was a traditional and wealthy family. Ormand was the head of the Hobson family, so he believed in this gossip.

She waited for Ormand's reply with sincerity.

Behind the chair, Ormand wiped the coffee stains from his thin lips and regained his dignity.

"Ms. Zumthor, in fact, a fortune teller has also told me that I and a girl of bad luck will be a perfect match. You are right for me."

Viola was speechless for a moment, with a smile on her face, but in fact, her heart was filled with anger.

She thought, fuck you!

She gritted her teeth and said in a soft voice, "What a coincidence!"

Ormand put the coffee on the table and stopped drinking.

Viola was not willing to leave without getting a result, so she continued to make up more stories.

"In fact, there is one more thing that my father must have lied to you. During that thing with my ex-husband, I fainted and was sent to the hospital. The doctor said that I was too weak and infertile and that I might not have children in my life. My ex-husband divorced me because of that."

With his back to her, Ormand took a deep breath.

Fortunately, he didn't drink coffee or have a heart attack. Otherwise, he would suffer from myocardial infarction on the spot.

Viola said with emotions,

"Mr. Hobson, as the head of the Hobson family, you must need children, right? At this point, I really can't do anything for the Hobson family, so I'd better cancel the engagement. Otherwise, it will hurt the Hobson family. I'll be so sorry."

Not only was she unlucky, but she was also infertile, which meant that having sex with her would be terrible.

Now that she had said that, he should have a problem with it, shouldn't he?

Ormand paused for a while and then continued to answer in a hoarse voice, "I don't like children. Ms. Zumthor doesn't need to have children. I'm busy with my work. If dear Ms. Zumthor doesn't like sex, we don't need that..."

Viola was speechless.

How could he tolerate it?

She was not the only choice for the Hobson family. Why must he marry her?

She clenched her teeth and tried to speak in a calm tone, "It seems that Mr. Hobson supports the engagement. Then, is the engagement decided by Nash in private or by you, Mr. Hobson? Do you have a crush on me?"

Ormand said, "It's up to Grandpa. I have no objection."

Well, you are so obedient to your grandpa?

A grandpa boy?

If your grandpa asks you to eat shit, will you do it?

Viola was full of anger.

She couldn't stand it anymore!

She hated Ormand to the core.

The first impression was so bad that it couldn't be worse!

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She didn't want to say anything more. She stood up and touched the wrinkles behind her dress, and became tough.

"Let me tell you the truth, Mr. Hobson. In fact, I already have someone I like. I'm not satisfied with this engagement. I believe that you won't want to marry a woman who loves others, right? Anyway, I will cancel the engagement sooner or later. If you can help me in front of your grandpa, I owe you a favor. In the future, we can still be friends.

“That’s all I want to say. Bye.” She glanced at the man behind the chair arrogantly,

turned around, and left without looking back.

Ormand didn’t turn around.

Viola’s words “I already have someone I like” hurt him deeply.

His long curly eyelashes drooped slightly, and his eyes gradually dimmed. His handsome face turned pale.

Viola went downstairs and left the yard of Ormand’s villa.

When she just walked to the door, she suddenly saw a very fast figure in the corner of her eye. It hurried to the back door.

It seemed to be...

Todd?

But how could Todd not greet her when he saw her and run away secretly?

Viola felt strange, full of confusion.

She didn’t drink today, so it was impossible for her to make a mistake like last night. It

was Todd!

After thinking for a while, Viola turned around and looked at the villa again.

She remembered that before Todd left, Todd had said that he would work for a new

boss.

If she wasn't mistaken just now, was Ormand his new boss, and was Ormand also a member of the National Bureau of Investigation?

She recalled the rumor about the leader of the National Bureau of Investigation in Washington's police station. He wore a mask and looked ugly. Maybe it was Ormand.

However, it was none of her business. Anyway, the marriage must be canceled.

Behind the thin black curtain of the study, Orinand silently stared at the door.

Viola stood at the door, looking at the window of the villa's study, but she didn't know that Ormand was there.

When Todd arrived at the door of the study, she almost stopped as he ran too fast.

He breathed heavily to calm liimself down.

"Mr. Caffrey, why does Ms. Zumthor come here all of a sucklen? You should have told me in secret. I almost ran into her wlien I entered the room just now. Fortunately, I dodged quickly."

Ormand remained silent. The atmosphere in the room was depressing.

“Mr. Caffrey, what’s wrong with you?”

“Viola said she had someone she liked...” he said in a low voice, with a sad look in his eyes.

He had thought that he had almost died for her once so that she could have some feelings for him. It seemed to be an extravagant hope.

Then he fell into silence.

It had only been half a year. How could she fall in love with a new man so soon?

Todd felt sorry for his boss.

Todd wanted to persuade him to give up, but Todd knew him too well. Todd could only comfort him.

“Mr. Caffrey, don’t think too much. You are Ormand, not Orlando. She doesn’t like you and doesn’t love you. Just pursue her again. Anyway, you look different now. I don’t think she can recognize you, Ms. Zumthor.”

Half a year ago, he was burned by a big fire in an abandoned warehouse.

After he came back to solve the internal strife of the Hobson family, he secretly went to Korea to have plastic surgery. Although his face had recovered well, it was someone like his previous face before.

He ignored Todd.

It would be strange if Viola couldn't recognize him. How shrewd she was! As long as they met, she would immediately notice something and become suspicious.

On their way back, Viola was still thinking about the engagement.

Since Ormand didn't want to cooperate, the engagement couldn't be canceled before the

banquet three days later.

You son of a bitch!

The more she thought about it, the angrier she became. How could such a shameless man take the position of the richest guy, which used to belong to Orlando?

She felt so aggrieved.

With high morale, she went to arrange the construction of the Angle Group's branch and expanded the business in Washington as soon as possible.

Russell was a big shot in showbiz and he was in charge of many things.

Then Viola would be the woman who could control showbiz!

After a busy afternoon, Viola finished choosing the site of the building and began to arrange the decoration of the company.

Jimmy called suddenly.

“Ms. Zumthor, Aydan knows that you’re back. They’re quarreling in the McGraw’s home. They said that you hurt him with sulfuric acid and asked your grandpa to give him an explanation.”

As long as her identity was made public, she knew that Howell would take the opportunity to make trouble for her.

But she didn’t expect him to be so impatient.

But it was just the right time for her!