

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 221

Ormand was kicked in the waist by her, and he felt a painful spasm.

He covered his waist. But as he was overwhelmed with the pain, Viola moved quickly.

She grabbed the decorative vase on the bedside cabinet and was going to smash it on his head.

Ormand instantly covered his head and bent his back.

He didn't fight back or hide. He just let her hit him.

Viola hit him three times in a row with the vase.

Because she was dizzy, she didn't have much strength. So she didn't hit him hard.

However, it still hurt when the hard porcelain vase hit the spine bone.

Ormand almost had a psychological shadow.

He thought helplessly that he would never put anything that could be used as a weapon on the bedside table!

After smashing him a few times, Viola seemed to be still angry. She slammed the vase

on the table. The vase shattered into pieces. Then she fiercely threw one sharp piece at

him.

“Viola!”

Get Borus

Ormand was afraid that the shard in her hand would hurt her, so he just hid behind.

Because he hesitated, he did not hide in time. His right collarbone was scratched by one chip. There was a shallow cut on his skin. Blood soaked into the collar of the white shirt.

Viola wanted to cut his neck, but it missed, only cutting his collarbone.

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When she attacked, Ormand quickly grabbed her wrist and threw away the weapon in

her hand.

Viola glared at his mask with hatred, “Ormand! Are you trying to scare me by wearing this stupid thing? I want to see how ugly your face is under this mask!”

“Don’t, I...”

Get Bog

He didn’t have time to explain when Viola knocked her head against his forehead.

Taking advantage of the moment he loosened his grip, Viola got free and slapped off his

mask.

Ormand was stunned. He did not expect her to be so fierce when she was drunk!

After the mask was removed, he turned his back to her awkwardly. He did not dare to look back. His heart was beating so fast that it was about to run out of his throat.

However, he waited for a few seconds...

The woman behind him, who had been very noisy, suddenly stopped talking, and all was quiet.

He slowly turned back and gave her a sidelong glance.

However, he found that Viola was already lying on the bed, unconscious, with a large red bump on her forehead. It was obvious that she had been knocked unconscious by the

head hit.

Only then did he let out a sigh of relief, but he still had lingering fears.

He felt great pain in the collarbone, and he pressed it. The bright red blood stuck to his finger, indicating what had just happened.

Ormand's eyes were red. He was aching all over after being beaten by her.

He felt so sad!

He took great care of her who got drunk, but he did not expect that even if she was.

drunk, she could still be so ruthless to him!

This morning he learned that she liked someone, and then he got to know the person. she liked was Stanley, and finally, he was beaten up by her. The feelings of despair that had accumulated for a day finally could not be suppressed.

His nose twitched, and his eyes blurred. There were tears around his eyelashes.

Just as he stared at the blood on his finger sadly, Viola, who was on the bed, narrowed

her eyes and watched him quietly for a long time.

Ormand vaguely sensed her gaze.

He turned around and met Viola's eyes.

He thought, what does this look mean?

Does she recognize me?

Ormand nervously swallowed his saliva. He racked his brains to make up a reason.

Before he spoke, Viola suddenly sat up, leaned close to him, and held his face with both hands. There was a happy smile on her blushing face.

“It’s a dream again. I can only see you in my dreams. But your face looks a little different this time. You’re still very handsome...”

She

gave a wine burp at Ormand’s face. It carried a strong scent of wine.

Get Boos

His mind went blank as he looked at her in confusion.

“I don’t care. This is my dream. I can do anything!”

She continued to approach him with a smile. It looked like she might want to do something bad.

While he was still in a daze, she gave him a light kiss on his cold thin lips.

Ormand's eyes were filled with shock. The soft sensation on his lips had not yet disappeared. He stood on the ground motionlessly as if he had been electrocuted.

He couldn't believe that she had just kissed him!

Viola

gave a beautiful smile to him. She looked satisfied. Her eyes were still misty. She was obviously still drunk.

Ormand's back stiffened and he did not dare move.

He wasn't sure if she would do anything shocking again!

He thought, will it be a slap on my face or a kick on my waist?

Under his suspicious gaze, Viola gently held his waist with her small hands. She looked down and suddenly noticed the blood on the collar of his shirt. She looked at him in

sympathy.

"How can you be injured in my dream? Who dares to hurt you? I will kill him!"