

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 225

Ormand's mind was blank.

Orin?

He had never thought that Viola would say that. Who was she thinking?

Did this prove that she actually had feelings for him?

His mind was in a mess, and after struggling for a long time, he finally decided to pluck

up his courage to speak.

"Viola, actually I..."

Without waiting for him to finish, Viola, who was sleeping on the bed with her face flushed red, grabbed his sleeve angrily.

"Orlando! If you dare lie to me again, I will definitely kill you! I will peel your skin and drink your blood!"

She was so ruthless.

Ormand was stunned, and he sat down on the edge of the bed dejectedly, deep in thought.

Viola didn't love him anymore.

As her ex-husband, he had been the scapegoat all along.

If Viola knew that he had weaved a huge lie to fraud her, she would hate him and never give him another chance.

He was annoyed as he silently sat on the bed and watched Viola sleep soundly.

He had spent a lot of effort getting this engagement because the thing he regretted the most in his life was divorcing her. He was afraid that he would lose her again.

Since confessing would make things worse, then he would let her accept the fact that Orlando had already died.

He wanted to start over with her as Ormand!

Viola didn't sleep well. Her tightly knitted eyebrows made her look fierce even when she

fell asleep.

Ormand carefully smoothed the space between her eyebrows with his hand and leaned

over to kiss her forehead.

Then he went to the bathroom to get the towel and helped her wipe her hands. Finally,

he went to the wardrobe to get a new quilt, and then he slept on the sofa.

He didn't sleep well either.

Ormand woke up to the sound of voices outside.

Viola hadn't woken up yet, so he left the door quietly.

Eason was standing outside the door. He smiled, "Mr. Hobson, did you get along with Ms. Zumthor last night? Did you kiss her?"

Eason raised an eyebrow.

Get Bogo

"When Ms. Zumthor wakes up, let her have breakfast with grandfather before leaving. If

she doesn't want to, don't force her." Ormand's expression was very cold.

"Yes, Mr. Hobson."

Ormand first went to the next room to wash up before leaving Javon's villa.

Just as he reached the entrance of the villa, he heard a sound coming from the corner.

When he listened carefully, it was Todd.

The other seemed to be Toby.

“Toby, you’re here so early. Ms. Zumthor shouldn’t be awake yet. You might have to wait a bit longer.”

“It doesn’t matter. Ms. Zumthor didn’t drink at the bar last night, did she? She drank a lot at the banquet and probably got drunk. She thought she was still a deep drinker.”

Toby sighed.

Todd was confused. “What happened to Ms. Zumthor?”

“It’s all in the past. Ms. Zumthor won’t let us talk about it. If she finds out later, she’ll dock our pay.” Toby wanted to say something but hesitated.

“Tell me what it is. I don’t see her often. She won’t know. Besides, no one will hear you now. I am very tight-lipped.”

Ormand, who was separated from the two by the wall, was about to leave, but when he heard that it was related to Viola, he walked back.

Toby said, “Do you still remember the death of Mr. Caffrey half a year ago? Since the day Mr. Caffrey was buried, Ms. Zumthor locked herself in Mr. Caffrey’s room. She didn’t eat or drink for three whole days. She cried every day. She also drank all the high wine in the cabinet. She didn’t eat anything! Her body couldn’t stand it at all, and her stomach almost burned. Since then, her physical fitness has become worse.”

Todd was shocked.

“Ms. Zumthor...”

“Ms. Zumthor is a stubborn person. In fact, she really cares about Mr. Caffrey. She couldn’t accept the fact that he had died. Forget it, it’s all in the past. Let’s not talk about it anymore.”

Todd was puzzled. “But, how could this be? I heard that Ms. Zumthor likes Mr. Falcon quite a bit recently, right?”

“Mr. Falcon? Who told you that?” Toby was baffled. “Ms. Zumthor has not had feelings for any other man but Mr. Caffrey.”

Ormand frowned.

The two of them said something else, but Ormand had already stopped listening,

His entire mind buzzed.

Toby said that Viola really cared about him.

Because of his death, Viola collapsed.

She even drank so much that she almost got gastric perforation.

Did the person he loved so much still love him too?

That day, she said that there was someone she liked, but it was not Stanley. Could it be

that she liked him?

Ormand's entire body was trembling. That kind of feeling could no longer be described

in human words.

He had never been so surprised for a moment.

He never imagined that Viola actually loved him.

His eyes turned red, and he turned around to look for Viola.

He couldn't wait to tell her he was still alive!

A figure suddenly walked over. It was Todd, who had just finished chatting with Toby.

"Mr. Caffrey, where do you want to go?"

"Go confess to Viola." Ormand pushed him away.

"Mr. Caffrey, have you thought it through? Last night was your first official meeting in half a year. It was your best chance to confess, but you missed it and even lied to her. She is in the worst mood right now. If you confess to her now, do you think she can forgive

you?"

No, she wouldn't.

If he were to confess now, she would get angry.

Perhaps Viola would forcefully become alienated from him in a fit of anger, and she

would never meet him again.

Knowing that Viola loved him, Ormand didn't want to wait any longer.

Ormand suppressed the ecstasy in his heart and began to rationally analyze the matter.

"Otherwise, Mr. Caffrey, you can pretend that you have lost your memory and make her feel sorry for you.

you. When you find a chance to say

find a chance to say that your memory has recovered, she won't be that angry."

This should be feasible.

Ormand was silent for a while. In the end, he still shook his head with a cold expression.

"Forget it. Viola is clever. If she finds out that I pretended to have amnesia, this will

become more complicated."

Ormand paused and continued to say, "I still have to find an opportunity to explain it to her as soon as possible and take advantage of the fact that she is not completely

occupied by anger."

Cat Big

Ormand thought for a moment and then said, "Tomorrow night, you invite Viola to my villa and tell her I'll treat her to a meal."

"Will Ms. Zumthor come?" Todd asked.

"She will."

"Viola has always been suspicious. Last night's incident won't cancel out her suspicions. She'll probably investigate in private for the next few days. She'll even try to find an opportunity to test me. I have to confess before she finds any solid evidence," Ormand said with a firm gaze.

Todd nodded and felt that it was very reasonable.

This matter couldn't be delayed. If Viola found the evidence first before Ormand confessed and found out that Ormand was hiding the truth from her, this would be hard to solve.

After the arrangements were made, Ormand strode out of the villa and went out.

He had just taken a few steps when he thought of something and turned back.

“This is not enough. Go find another whip. It has to be a bit rough. I’m going to make her whip my body with it. It’s better if the skin can be split open.”

“Mr. Caffrey! You are so cruel to yourself!”

If he was not ruthless, how could he get her back?

He had accidentally missed the best time to confess last night. If Viola was still willing to come tomorrow night, it meant that she was willing to forgive him. After giving him a whipping, her anger would be gone.

If she didn’t want to do anything to him, then this would not be so easy to resolve!