

## Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 226

Ormand sighed softly. Thinking back to what Toby had said, he felt extremely guilty.

“Go quickly. I caused her to live so bitterly for the past half year. I have to make it up to her. Only then will I feel that I don’t owe her anything.”

Todd wanted to say something but stopped.

Ormand didn’t owe Viola anymore.

However, Todd knew that Ormand loved Viola too much and tried everything to please her.

He loved her in a low

Todd really cared for Ormand, but he couldn’t do anything.

Viola was awake.

The first thing was to check if there were any obvious hickeys on the body.

On the small sofa, the quilt was folded neatly.

It seemed that Ormand did not take the opportunity to make out with her last night.

He was actually willing to sleep on the sofa. Maybe he was a good man, not the one in the bad rumors.

She still remembered all the things that happened before she was drunk and unconscious last night.

Last night, because she drank some wine, she was not very rational.

The matter with Ormand was too strange, and she had to investigate it again.

When she learned that Javon had invited her to have breakfast together, she had originally refused, but when she thought about Ormand, she agreed.

At the dinner table, she chatted with Javon and tentatively asked.

“Mr. Hobson, I heard that your grandson came back half a year ago. I saw him in person

What?

last night. He was quite handsome, but why is there a rumor that he is ugly?”

Javon was calm. “After Ormand established himself in Salt Lake City, too many beautiful women wanted to marry him. He did not like it, so he deliberately let people spread the news.”

“Has Ormand always looked like this?” Viola asked with a gentle smile.

“Yes.” Javon looked at her doubtfully. He didn’t look like he was lying.

“I just want to see if there are any photos of him from before,” Viola smiled.

“There really aren’t any photos. Ormand hates taking photos.”

This was similar to Orlando.

Viola remained silent and continued to eat breakfast.

She was in the car on the way back.

She remembered what Deborah had said to her at the Honey Bar.

Get Bo

Deborah said, “I feel sorry for Ormand. Half a year ago, he returned from a mission in the army. His entire body was covered in blood and his injuries were very serious. I heard that he vomited blood every day. Grandpa was terrified.”

Half a year ago, Orlando passed away. At that time, Ormand returned to the Hobson family, covered in wounds.

Could there be some connection between the two?

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Deborah was stunned.

To clear up her doubts, she called Deborah.

“Viola, you actually contact me. I’m so flattered!”

“Deborah, I called you today mainly to ask about Ormand,” Viola asked with a gloomy face.

“I understand, Viola. What do you want to ask? I’ll tell you everything!”

Cet Hop

“When did Ormand return to the Hobson family half a year ago?”

“It’s been too long, and I can’t remember it clearly.” Deborah thought about it

seriously.

“In that case, do you feel anything different about Ormand?”

“I don’t think so. Ormand has been sent to the army since he was young. He rarely came

back in these years, especially after he was 15. He never came back until half a year ago.”

Ormand hadn’t returned to the Hobson family since he was 15.

It was quite strange.

Viola continued to ask, “Last time I heard you say that he was injured when he came

back half a year ago. Where are his injuries? Are the wounds on his face and back

serious?"

"I don't know. I haven't seen his injuries. I only heard it from the servants in grandpa's

villa. However, he was seriously injured. During the time when he was arguing with Gregory, Ormand was always in a wheelchair and wearing a mask."

Viola felt like there wasn't much particularly useful information.

Viola exchanged a few words with Deborah before hanging up the phone.

Toby, who was driving, asked curiously, "Ms. Zumthor, why are you suddenly so concerned about Mr. Hobson? Last night, did you guys do anything?"

Viola was busy figuring this out, so she didn't have the time to pay attention to Toby. She said, "Toby, I keep feeling that something is strange. I feel that Orlando is not

dead."

Toby did not believe her. "Miss, how is this possible? Not to mention that Mr. Caffrey was seriously injured before his accident, but he came there alone. The chance of survival is really low. Moreover, his body was cremated by Nell."

"Then is it possible that the body is fake? It could be someone else."

Toby thought about it and replied, "It's possible, but if Mr. Caffrey is still alive, why didn't he come back to find you? In the past, he was eager to be by your side every day."

This was also something that Viola could not figure out.

She looked out the window, and Ormand's face from last night gradually appeared in her mind.

Ormand hid the look in his eyes very well, but she always felt as if he knew her. When he was nervous, he would have some habitual small movements. He was exactly the same as Orlando.

Was there such a coincidence in the world?

Why were there no scars on him?

The burn by the strong corrosive agent S40 would definitely leave a scar, and the scar would be difficult to completely remove.

Viola knew she had to ask Bobby.

She first went to the new building of Angle Group. The decoration here was basically completed. In a few days, she could pick a good day and transfer all the business over to Washington.

When she arrived at the president's office on the top floor, she sat in her office chair, and Toby stood guard outside.

She checked Bobby's schedule and found out that he was off today, so she called him.

“Bobby, is there any medicine that can remove scars in the laboratory? I want no one to be able to see the marks of the scars.”

Bobby said, “No matter how good the medicine is, it is impossible to restore the skin to this extent. Why are you asking this? Are you injured?”

“No, I’m curious. I was just asking.”

“If you want your skin to recover completely without any marks, I’m afraid cosmetic surgery is inevitable. The best technology in the world right now is in Korea.”

Viola was silent for a long time before she said seriously, “Bobby, do you know about my engagement with Ormand?”

“I know. What’s wrong?”

“Ormand seems to be from the National Bureau of Investigation. His whereabouts are hidden very well. It’s not easy for me to investigate, but can you find out if he has a

Chapter 226-Everything Comes to Light

flight record abroad in the past six months?”

Bobby was curious. “Why do you suddenly want to check his flight record?”

“I engaged to him. I just want to find out more about him,” Viola said with a smile.

It was reasonable.

Although Bobby was a little doubtful, he did not say much. "Yes, but it will be difficult. to check Ormand's flight record for half a year. It will take a little time."

"How long will it take?"

"Maybe tomorrow afternoon."

Get Bog

Viola didn't sleep the entire night.

In the past half year, her sleep had never been particularly good.

However, during the last two nights when she was alone with Ormand, she had slept so soundly that she had almost never woken up.

Perhaps tomorrow, all the doubts could be cleared up.