

Ex-husband Goes Money Comes Chapter 227

The next day, at the Hobson Group.

Depressed, Todd walked into the CEO's office. Yesterday, he ran all over the racetrack of Salt Lake City, and finally found a whip that was especially used to tame wild horses and

put it on Ormand's desk.

"This whip is very rough. Mr. Hobson, be careful."

Ormand thought for a while and put it away.

Todd was worried and reminded Ormand again, "Mr. Hobson, if Ms. Zumthor really

slashes you tonight, just cry out loud. Squeeze out some tears to make her feel sorry for

you."

Ormand nodded and didn't say anything. He was still thinking about how to explain it to Viola tonight.

Noticing that Ormand didn't take his words seriously, Todd was anxious!

But on second thought, since Ormand didn't fear being beaten, why should Todd be so anxious that he stamped his feet?

Viola went to the Angle Group as usual during the day and continued the preparation

before the construction.

After a busy day, Bobby finally sent the materials to Viola by fax before getting off work.

Viola printed out the documents and read them carefully. Her expression became colder

and colder.

According to the documents, Ormand did go to Korea a few months ago!

The Hobson family didn't have any business in Korea. Viola couldn't think of a better reason why Ormand went to Korea than that he was there to go to a plastic hospital.

So, was Ormand really lying to me last night?

While Viola was thinking, Toby suddenly knocked on the door and came in. "Ms. McGraw, just now, Todd came here. He said that Mr. Hobson would like to invite you to have dinner with him in the villa after work, and he would cook for you. Would you like to go?"

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"Yes."

Viola answered without hesitation,

Since it was hard for Viola to find out the truth, she decided to test Ormand.

Viola cleaned up the table and put the documents into her bag. Then she took the coat from the rack and glanced at Toby. "My job is done. I'm leaving now."

Toby was stunned. Seeing that Viola had gone far, he quickly followed her.

When they arrived at the Hobson's villa, Viola couldn't remember the detours in the yard of the villa, so she asked Eason to lead her way again.

When they arrived at Ormand's house, Todd and several bodyguards were already waiting in front of the gate.

Seeing Viola come over, Todd bowed slightly to Viola respectfully. "Ms. Zumthor, it's been a long time."

"Come on. When I came to Ormand's villa the last time, I met you."

"Um..."

Embarrassed, Todd quickly changed the topic. "Mr. Hobson is inside. Ms. Zumthor, come in."

Viola looked away indifferently and walked toward the house alone.

After taking only two steps, Todd added in a low voice, "There is an emergency task tonight. After dinner, Mr. Hobson has to leave the city for a task immediately. It will be really combat."

“What do you mean?”

Viola stared at Todd in confusion.

With a sullen look on his face, Todd tried several times to hold back the urge to speak frankly. Finally, he sighed silently and said, “Nothing. You can go in now.”

Although Viola felt strange, she didn’t make things difficult for Todd as he didn’t want to talk about it.

Viola walked toward the gate of the villa alone. When she was about to knock on the

door, she found that the door was not closed.

She gently pushed the door open. Before Viola could see clearly what was going on inside, a strong force suddenly burst out from the back of the door, grabbed her wrist, and pulled her over.

A familiar and warm embrace enveloped Viola so tightly that her arms were trembling.

Viola sensed that he was very nervous.

“Mr. Hobson, what are you doing?”

Ormand only wore a thin white shirt. He pursed his lips and didn’t say anything.

Ormand gently let go of Viola’s arms and took a big step back. His knees slowly sank

until he was kneeling in front of her with his back straight.

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Looking at the familiar action, Viola almost instantly understood, and her eyes turned

red.

“Orlando.”

She was now sure of his identity.

“It’s me.”

Ormand didn’t especially lower his voice.

Noticing the tears in Viola’s eyes, Ormand felt heartbroken, and he couldn’t breathe because of guilt.

Viola raised her head and took back the tears that were almost bursting out, and put on

a cold and sarcastic expression.

“You lied to me? You’re still alive, but you didn’t come to me and deliberately wrote the

last letter for me. You just want to see how I was fooled by you. Look how stupid I am. I can’t even see through your acting!”

“No, Viola, I...”

“Shut up! Don’t you like to call me Ms. McGraw?”

Ormand’s heart skipped a beat when he heard Viola’s words. He carefully held her hand

and apologized, “I’m sorry. It was all my fault last night. I flinched when it was time for

me to confess. But I didn’t lie to you when I wrote you the letter. I can explain it!”

“Do you think I will still believe what you are saying now? Why did you choose to

confess tonight? You found that I didn’t believe your acting, so you were afraid that I would find out first? You found that you couldn’t hide it anymore, so you were forced to

confess, weren’t you?”

Ormand was slightly stunned. Although it was not completely right, Viola was right for

the most part.

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Seeing the expression on Ormand’s face, Viola knew that her guess was right, and the

irony in her eyes was even greater.

“I don’t care who you are, Ormand or Orlando. I hate it the most when people lie to me! I can’t forgive you for deceiving me with your faked death! It’s too much!”

Ormand raised his head, trying to hold back his tears. “I didn’t lie to you. Let me explain it to you, okay?”

“I don’t want to hear it! I don’t want to see you again!”

Viola shook off Ormand’s hand and turned to leave.

“Don’t leave, Viola!”

Ormand walked a couple of steps on his knees, trying to put his arms around Viola’s

waist.

“Fuck off!”

Viola slapped Ormand in the face with a little strength.

Half of Ormand’s face turned slightly red.

But Viola stopped because she found that although Ormand was beaten, he was still

smiling.

Ormand's black eyes lit up, and he said in a soft voice, "Is only one slap enough to cool you down? If it's not enough, you can continue to beat me. My skin is rough and thick, and it's very resistant to beating!"

Viola cast a cold glance at Ormand.

Viola's eyes were as cold as ice as if she wanted to see what Ormand was trying to do.

Ormand continued, "But don't hit me with your hand. Your hand will hurt. Use this until you feel better."

As Ormand spoke, he took out a whip from his back and handed it to Viola with both hands.

Viola neither took it nor spoke.

Ormand placed the handle of the whip in Viola's hand.

Ormand then straightened his back and looked up at Viola expectantly, waiting for her to beat him.

In front of Viola, Ormand looked like a humble slave.

However, the more Viola looked at him, the angrier she became. She glanced at the whip in her hand, and suddenly remembered what Todd had said when she came in. It was not until now that she understood what Todd meant.

He is going to carry out a mission later, and he deliberately made an apology to me before he goes.

Well, his acting skill still sucks. And the script is awful too. On the one hand, he was trying to take my whips willingly, but on the other hand, he was afraid of pain. Otherwise, he wouldn't have asked Todd to remind me not to hit him too hard!

If I don't whip him enough, I would feel sorry for his dedicated preparation!

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